Disney

COMICS

AROUND THE WORLD IN ONE HUNDRED YEARS

CARL BARKS • DON ROSA
FLOYD GOTTFREDSON
ROMANO SCARPA
AND MORE

DISNEY COMICS AROUND THE WORLD IN ONE HUNDRED YEARS

DELUXE EDITION

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AVAILABLE IN BOOKSTORES AND ONLINE

Adventures of the Gummi Bears: A New Beginning (Doug Gray, Philippe Gasc, Maximino Tortajada Aguilar, and others; *Disney Afternoon Adventures* Vol. 4)
Darkwing Duck: Marinated Mystery (Santiago Barreira, Doug Gray, Cosme Quartieri, Scott Saavedra, and others; *Disney Afternoon Adventures* Vol. 5)
Disney One Saturday Morning Adventures (40+ creators including Daan Jippes, Laura McCreary, and Scott Gimple)
Donald and Mickey in Metropolis and Faust (Francesco Artibani, Luciano Bottaro, and Paolo Mottura)
Donald Duck: Vacation Parade (Fréderic Brrémaud and Federico Bertolucci)
Mickey and Donald Fantastic Futures (Mirka Andolfo, Francesco Artibani, Lorenzo Pastrovicchio, Claudio Sciarrone and others)
Mickey and Donald: Mickey's Craziest Adventures (Lewis Trondheim and Nicolas Keramidas)
Mickey Mouse: The River of Time (Corrado Mastantuono; *Disney Masters* Vol. 25)
Uncle Scrooge: World Wide Witch (Daniel Branca; *Disney Masters* Vol. 24)
Walt Disney's Donald Duck: Frozen Gold (Carl Barks)
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Walt Disney's Silly Symphonies 1932–1935 Starring Bucky Bug and Donald Duck (Al Taliaferro with Earl Duvall, Merrill De Maris, and Ted Osborne)
Walt Disney's Silly Symphonies 1935-1939 Starring Donald Duck and the Big Bad Wolf (Al Taliaferro with Carl Barks, Merrill De Maris, and Ted Osborne)
Walt Disney's Uncle Scrooge: The Diamond Jubilee Collection (Carl Barks with William Van Horn and Daan Jippes)

CARL BARKS
FLOYD GOTTFREDSON

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This content has been reprinted in its entirety as first created from 1930–2022.

Many stories were produced during an earlier time and may include cartoon violence, historically dated material, or gags that depict smoking, alcohol, or gunplay. We present them here with a caution to the reader that they reflect the era in which they were made.

This title includes negative depictions and mistreatment of people or cultures. These stereotypes were wrong then and are wrong now. Rather than remove this content, we want to acknowledge its harmful impact, learn from it and spark conversation to create a more inclusiv e future together. Disney is committed to creating stories with inspirational and aspirational themes that reflect the rich diversity of the human experience around the globe. To learn more about how stories have impacted society, please visit **www.disney.com/StoriesMatter.**

1923–1932

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

A CENTURY OF DISNEY! It's a time to celebrate — and the best kind of celebration is a deep dive through the fictional pasts of Mouseton, Duckburg, and a few more of our beloved fictional worlds. It's a history that takes us around the real world, too, for great stories told by craftspeople around the globe: the Disney comics that we've enjoyed as long as The Walt Disney Company has existed.

Thanks to studio founder **Walt Disney** (1901–1966), there were almost Disney comics even before that. *Mr. George's Wife*, a comic strip drawn up for intended newspaper publication, was the result of Walt Disney's personal art and writing in early 1920. Disney never succeeded in selling the strip, perhaps because its main characters — a basic bickering married couple — didn't make a distinctive enough feature. But a few years and a lot of imagination changed everything.

With The Walt Disney Company in operation, Walt Disney and his chief animator, **Ub Iwerks** (1901–1971), learned to develop distinctive, unique cartoon stars. While their first hit character — 1927's Oswald the Lucky Rabbit — didn't make it to comics at the time, the ever-ebullient Mickey Mouse sped ahead. As early as June 1929, Walt Disney proposed bringing Mickey to the funnies — and just one month later, a comics industry mogul approached the studio. The man with a proposition was Joseph Connolly, President of King Features Syndicate. His letter to "U. B. Iwerk, Esq." [sic] was written July 24:

> I think your mouse animation is one of the funniest features I have ever seen in the movies. Please consider producing one in comic strip form for newspapers. If you can find time to do one, I shall be very interested in seeing some specimens.[1]

The initial plan was for Walt to write the *Mickey Mouse* comic strip himself while Iwerks handled the art. At first, this made for delays, as heavy cartoon production blocked production of sample strips. But on November 18 the samples were finally sent to King Features, and the result was bliss — with *Mickey Mouse* launching as a daily strip on January 13, 1930.

An excerpt of those first strips opens out this segment of our book. Based on recent cartoons — an obvious story

This early 1930 ad strip for the *Mickey Mouse* daily was drawn by Win Smith — and while it's all *about* Mickey, it doesn't actually *show* him! Image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia; additional thanks to David Lesjak.

The first issue of Italy's *Topolino* (1932) features Mickey interacting with an elephant in a strip drawn by Giove Toppi. Image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia.

source — the day-to-day continuity "Lost on a Desert Island" features Mickey constructing the homemade airplane that he'd built in the film *Plane Crazy* (1928), then taking it for a flight — one that, in strips not included here, carried Mickey from his farm to the eponymous desert island, itself seen in other early films.

Walt Disney only scripted the *Mickey Mouse* daily strip until June 1930; its original artists, Iwerks and **Win Smith** (1888–1941), departed the studio in February and May respectively. The strip's early gag stories were soon supplanted by the adventure serials of **Floyd Gottfredson** (1905–1986), a master Mouse plotter with a unique take on Mickey's gang. The resulting sagas were an international hit — and Mickey was an adventuresome international star. This led to the birth of the Comic Strip Department within Disney — and the start of the Sunday-only *Silly Symphony* companion strip, in which artists **Earl Duvall** (1898–1969) and **Al Taliaferro** (1905–1969) birthed the first Disney character created for comics, Bucky Bug.

It also spawned a move into new mediums and regions: Disney comic strips led to Disney comic books, some created in foreign territories. As early as 1930, Britain's *Mickey Mouse Annual* featured first-run comics production. Following the precedent set by the American newspaper strips, European Disney creators started out producing simple gag pages — like this volume's "'Ear, 'Ear'" by **Wilfred Haughton** (1894–c. 1980) — but quickly moved into longer-form sagas. Italian production of Mickey comics, meanwhile, began with sublicensed stories in newspapers. Then in December 1932, Florence-based publisher Casa Editrice Nerbini decided to issue an entire Mickey magazine: *Topolino*, the first ongoing Mickey Mouse comic book in the world.

Exciting times were coming...

1 Joseph Connolly, letter to Ub Iwerks, July 24, 1929.

INTRODUCING — THE WORLD FAMOUS MOVIE CHARACTER

MICKEY MOUSE

WHO WILL APPEAR ON THE COMIC PAGE OF THIS PAPER DAILY

AND — MICKEY'S FICKLE FRIVOLOUS FLAPPER

MINNIE MOUSE

YM 001

GEE!!- BUT I'D LIKE TO FLY, AND BECOME A GREAT AVIATOR LIKE COL. LINDBERGH!!

How to Fly by Lindy

?

WELL! WELL!! IF IT ISN'T **MICKEY MOUSE**!! I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU, MICKEY, AND SURELY GLAD TO KNOW YOU HAVE BECOME SUCH A GREAT AVIATOR!!

LINDY

THE CROWDS GO **WILD** OVER US HEROES DON'T THEY, LINDY?

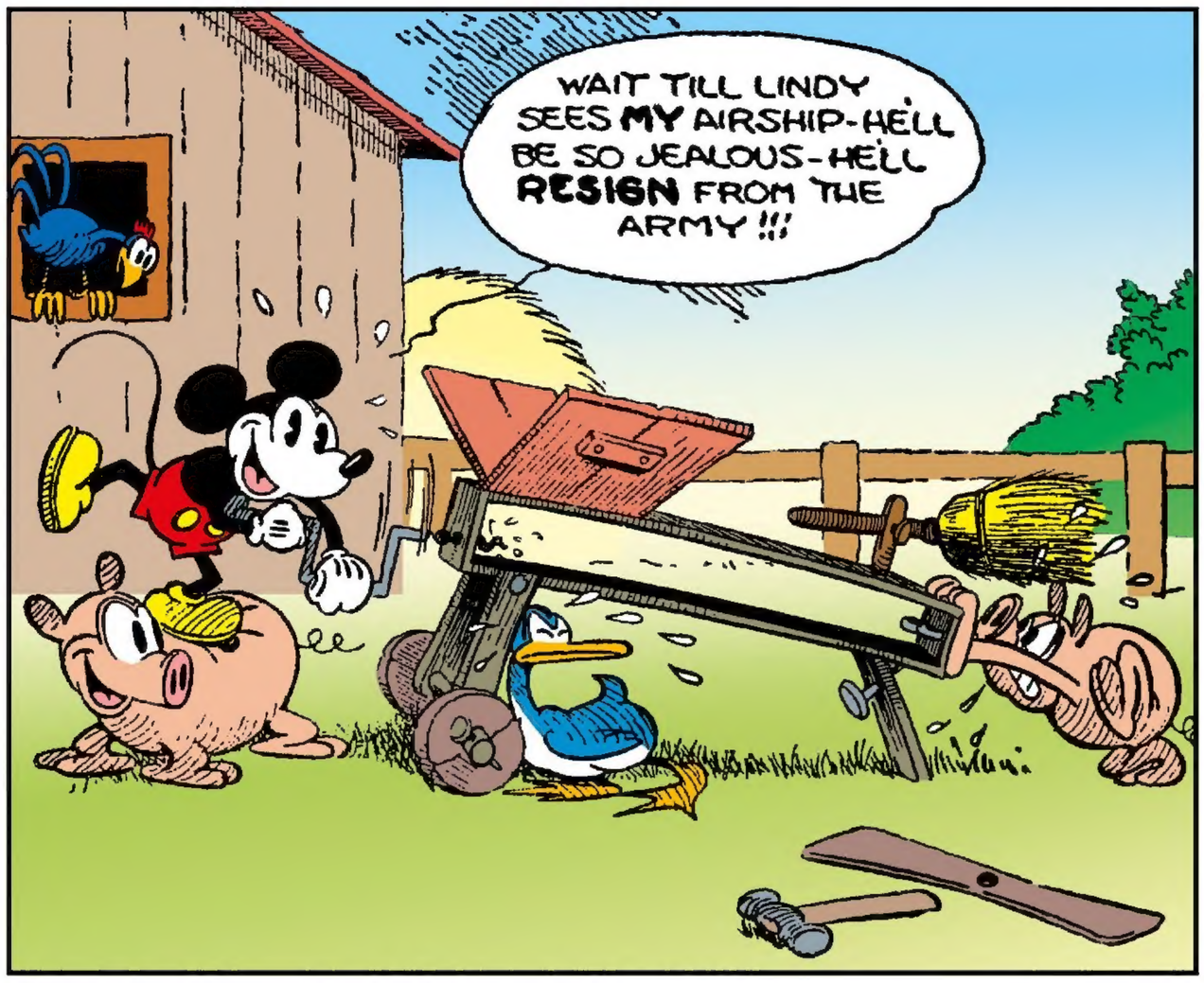
DREAM

BY GOLLIES - THAT DREAM GAVE ME AN **IDEA** - I'M GOING TO BUILD AN **AEROPLANE** AND LEARN HOW TO **FLY** LIKE **LINDY**!!

?

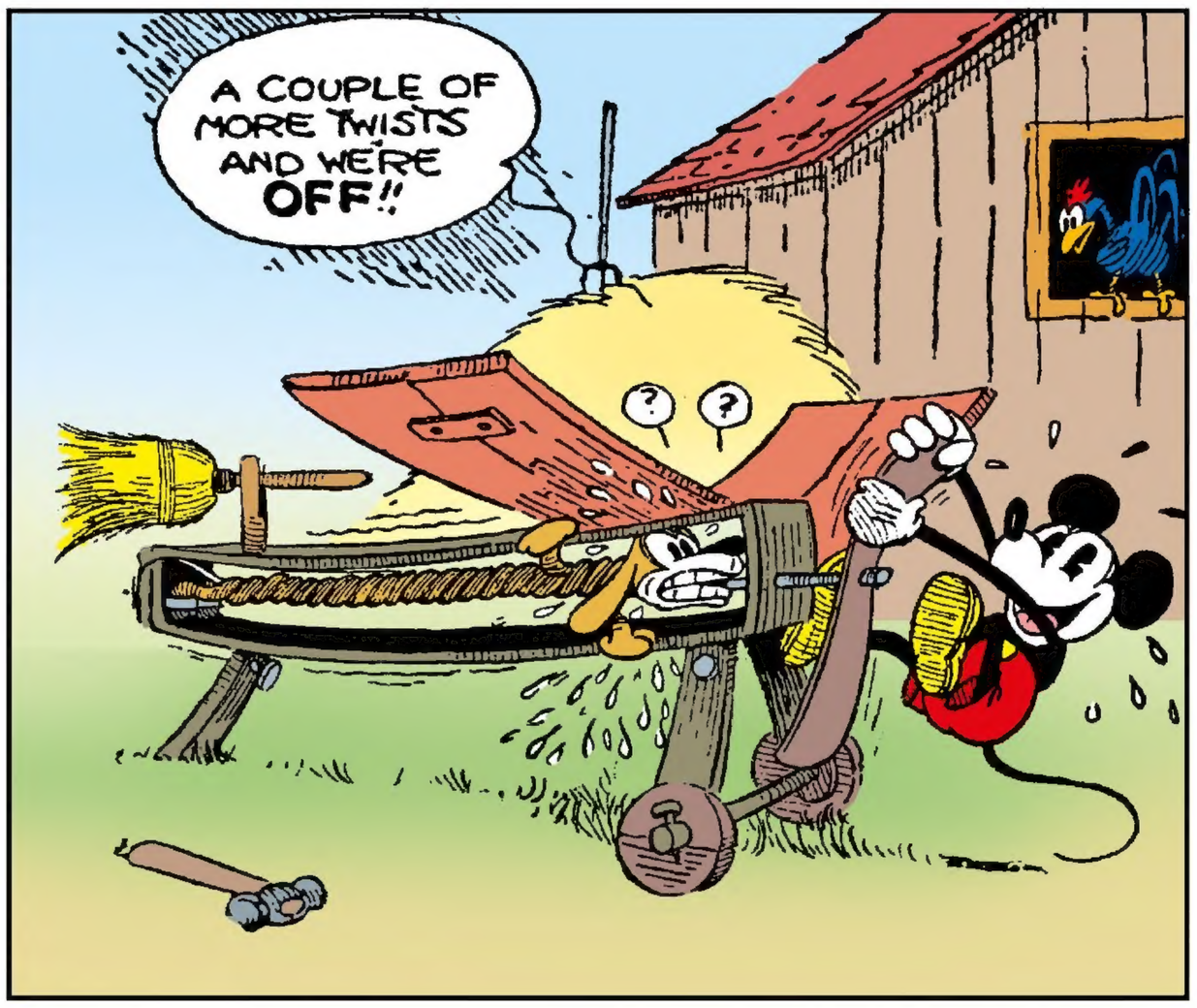
?

?

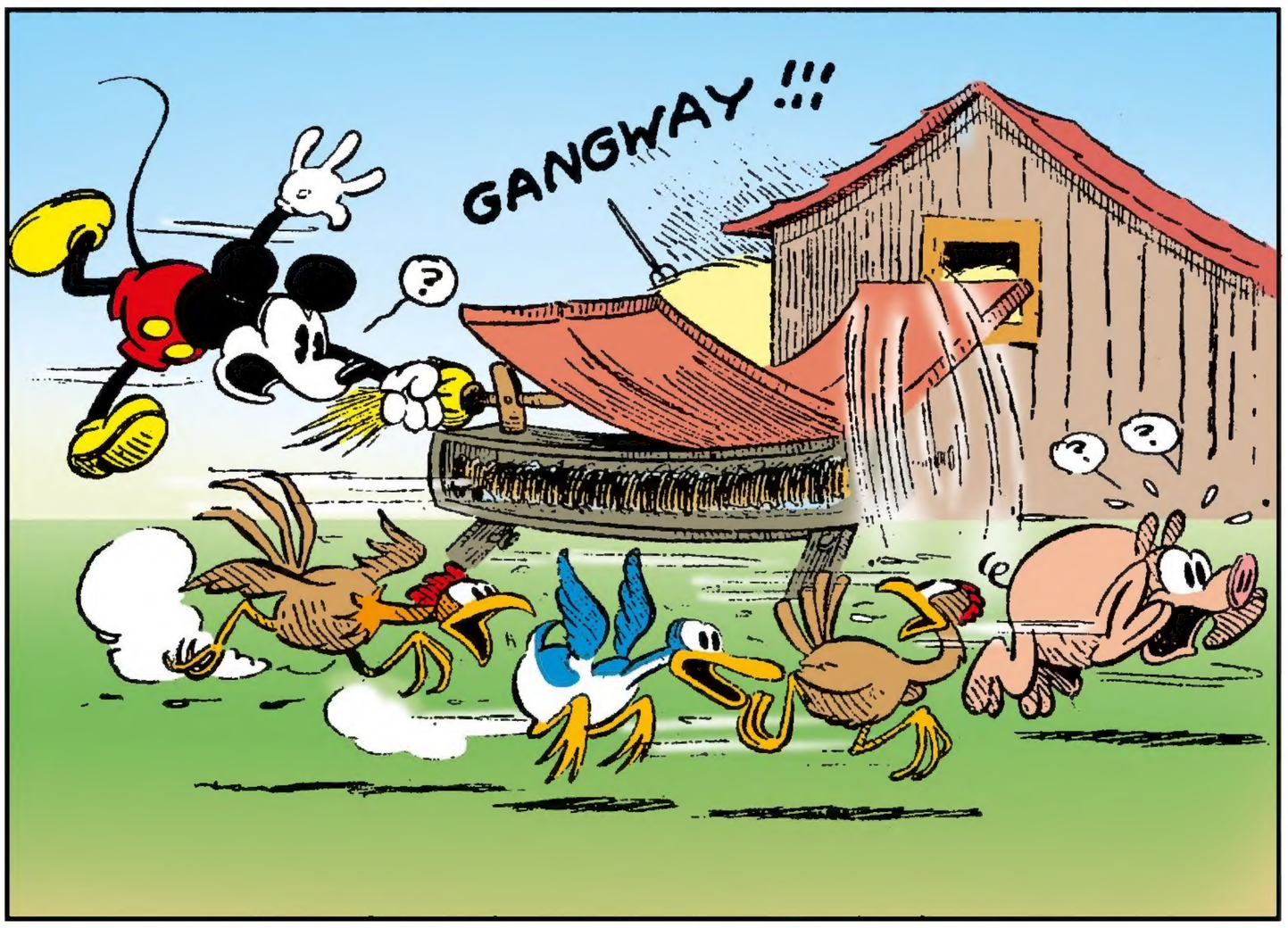

WAIT TILL LINDY SEES MY AIRSHIP-HE'LL BE SO JEALOUS-HE'LL RESIGN FROM THE ARMY !!!

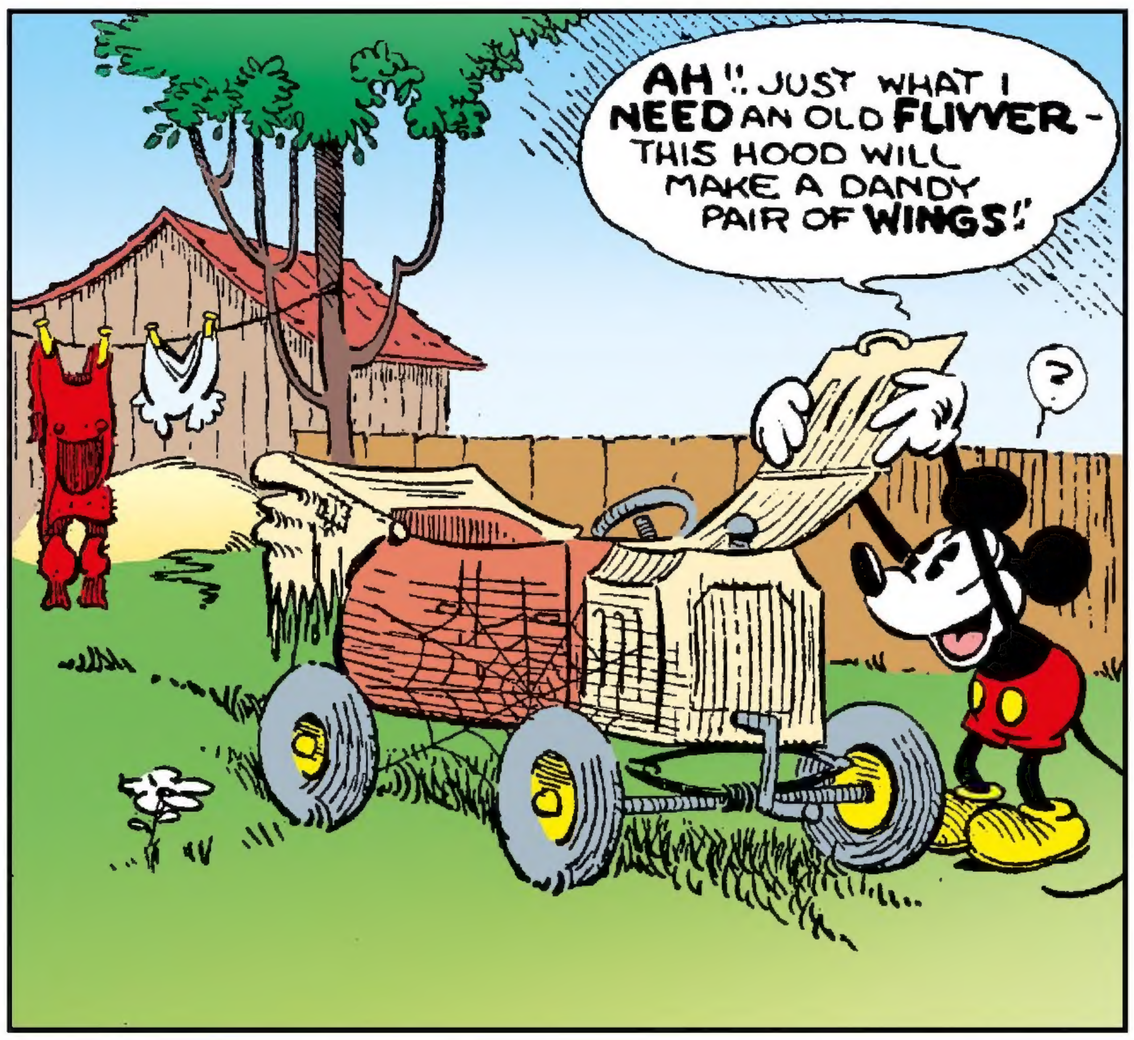
WELL, WELL! WIENIE YOU'RE JUST THE GUY IVE BEEN LOOKING FOR - YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN IN JUST A MINUTE !!!

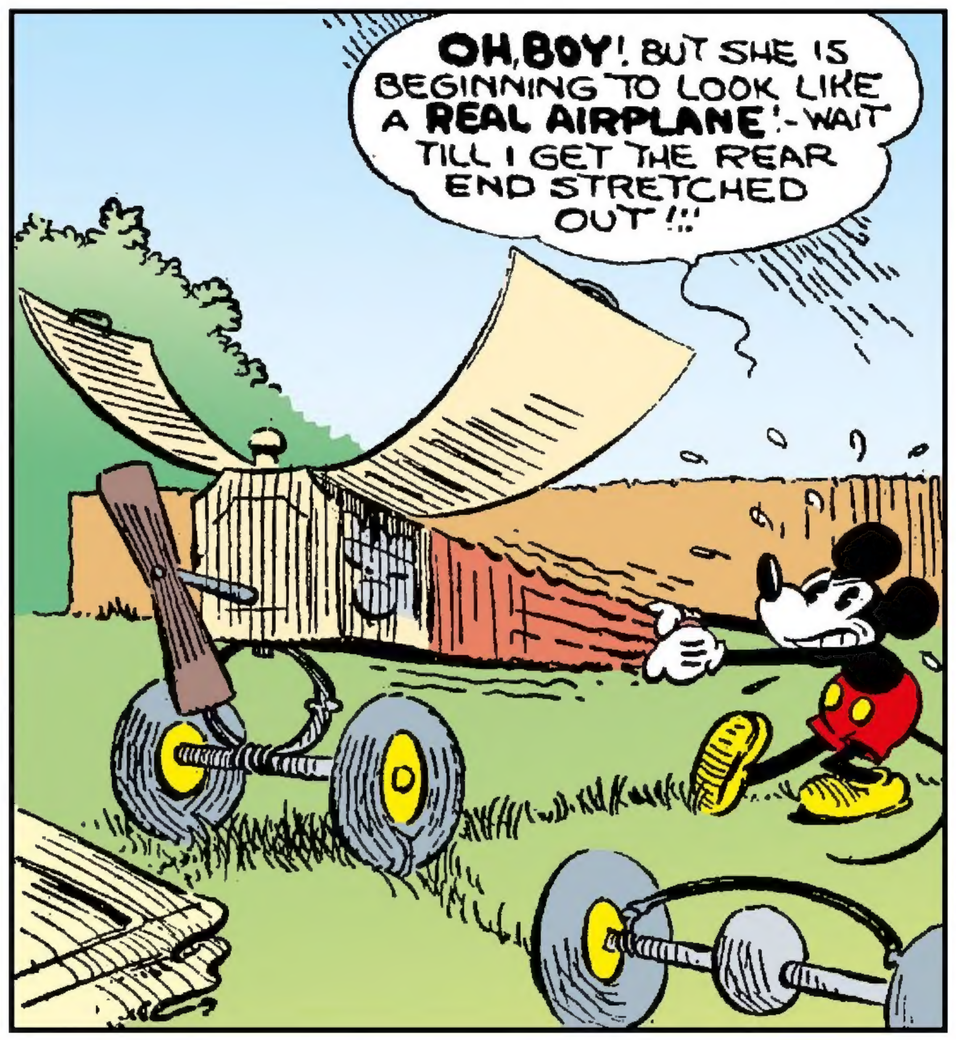
CLIMB RIGHT IN AND DO AS I TELL YOU, AND I'LL GET YOU UP IN THE WORLD !!!

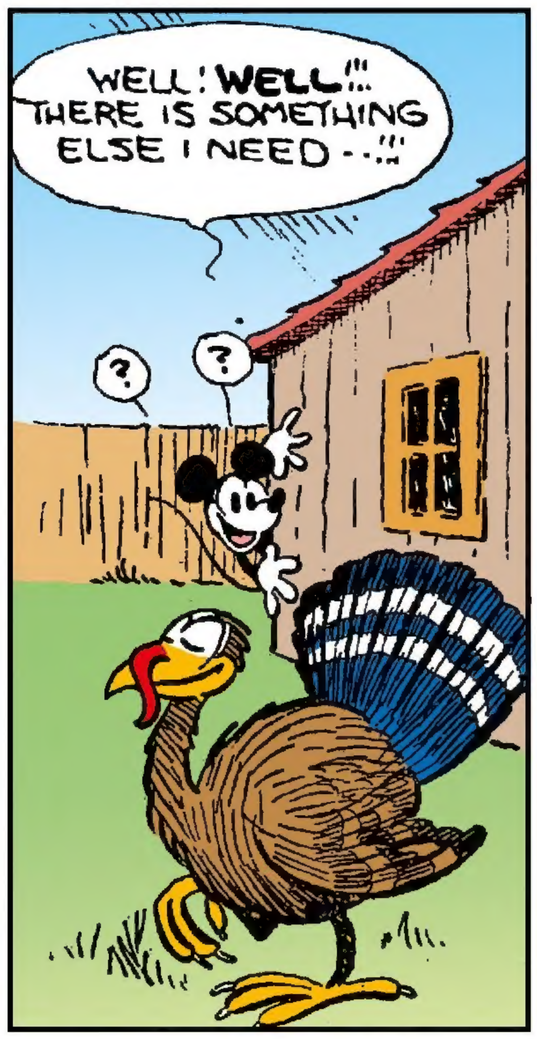

A COUPLE OF MORE TWISTS AND WE'RE OFF !!

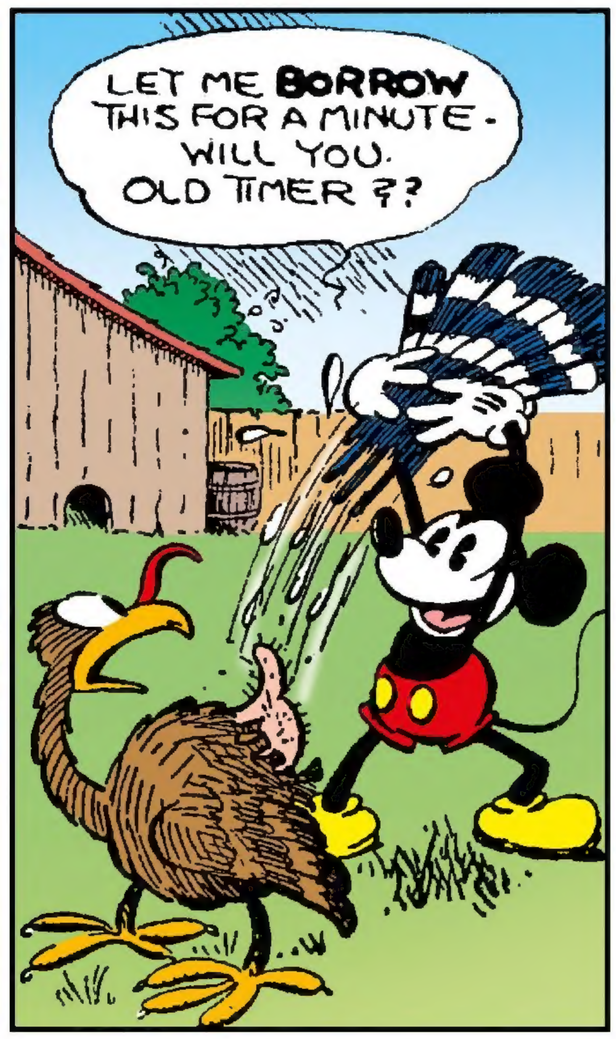
NOW TO GIVE LINDY SOMETHING TO BE JEALOUS ABOUT !!!

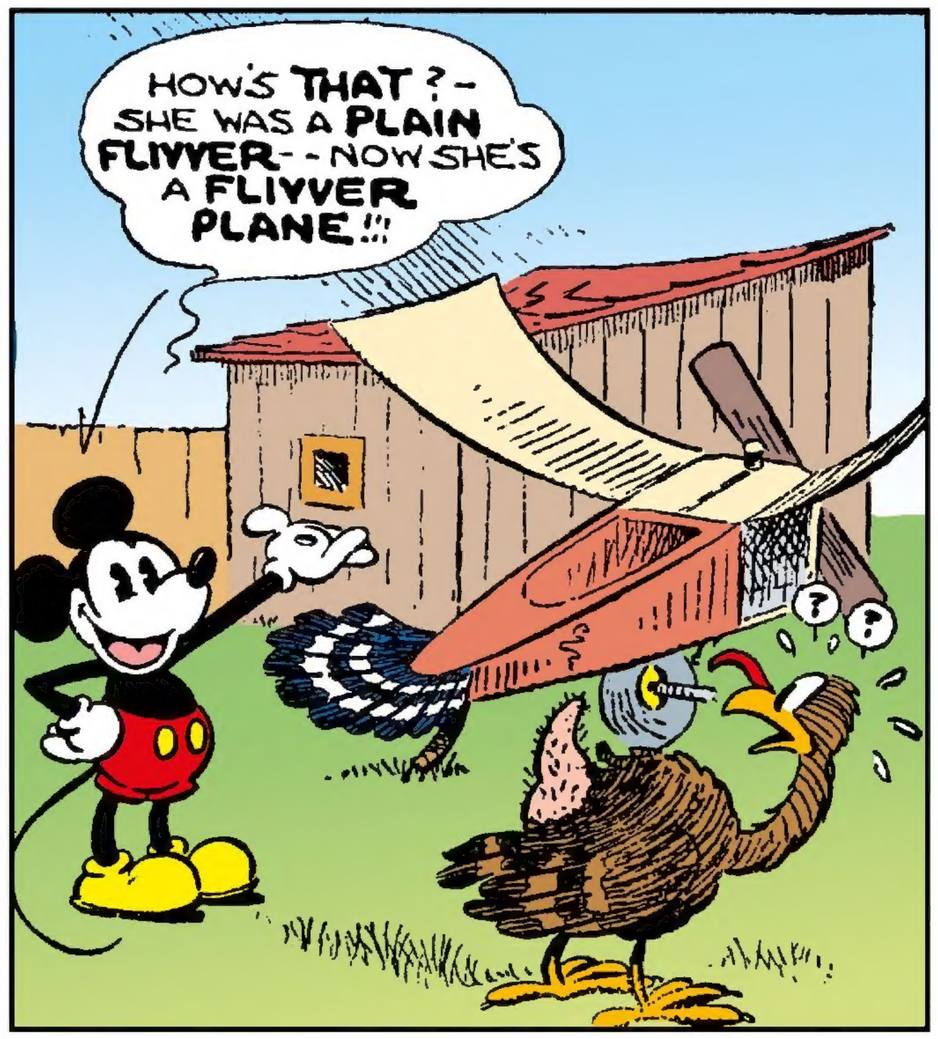

GANGWAY !!!

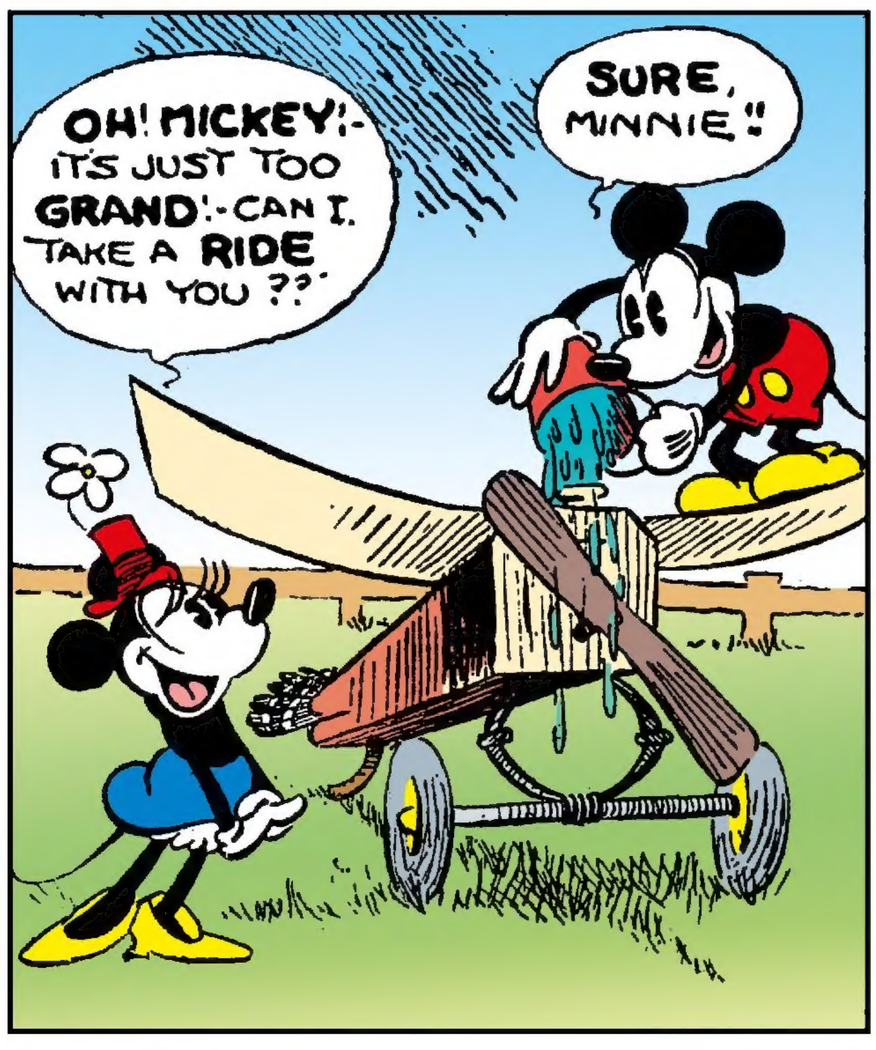

AH!! JUST WHAT I NEED AN OLD FLIVVER - THIS HOOD WILL MAKE A DANDY PAIR OF WINGS!!
?

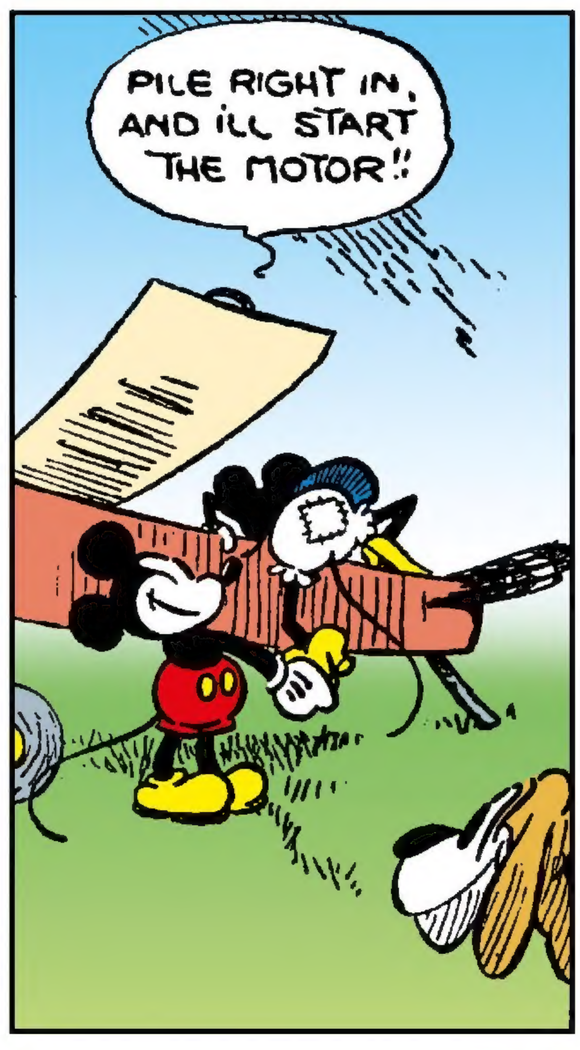

OH, BOY! BUT SHE IS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A REAL AIRPLANE! - WAIT TILL I GET THE REAR END STRETCHED OUT!!!

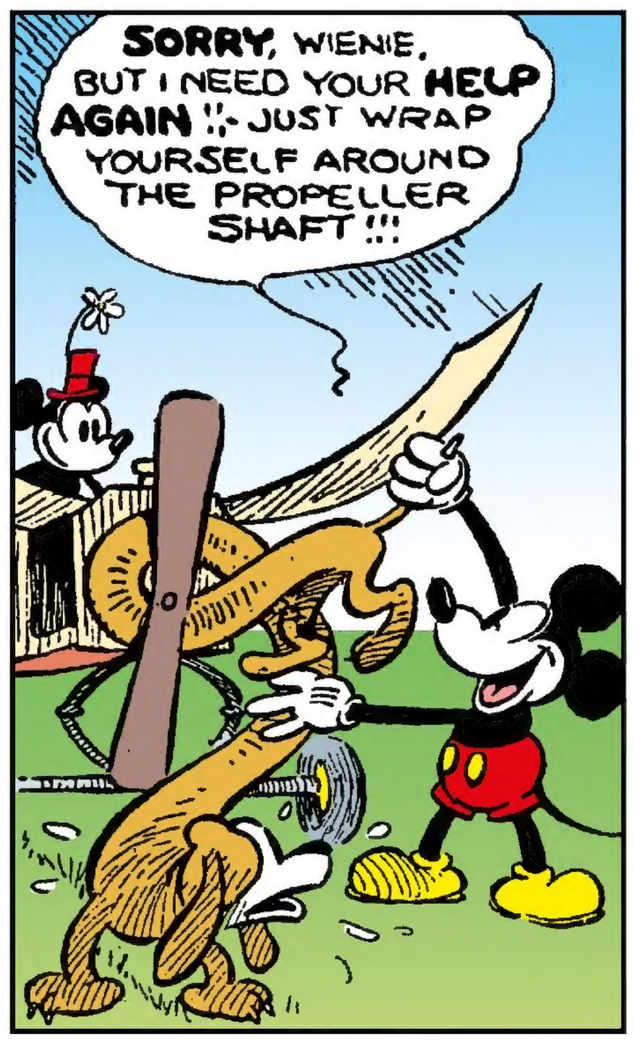

WELL! WELL!!! THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE I NEED - -!!!
? ?

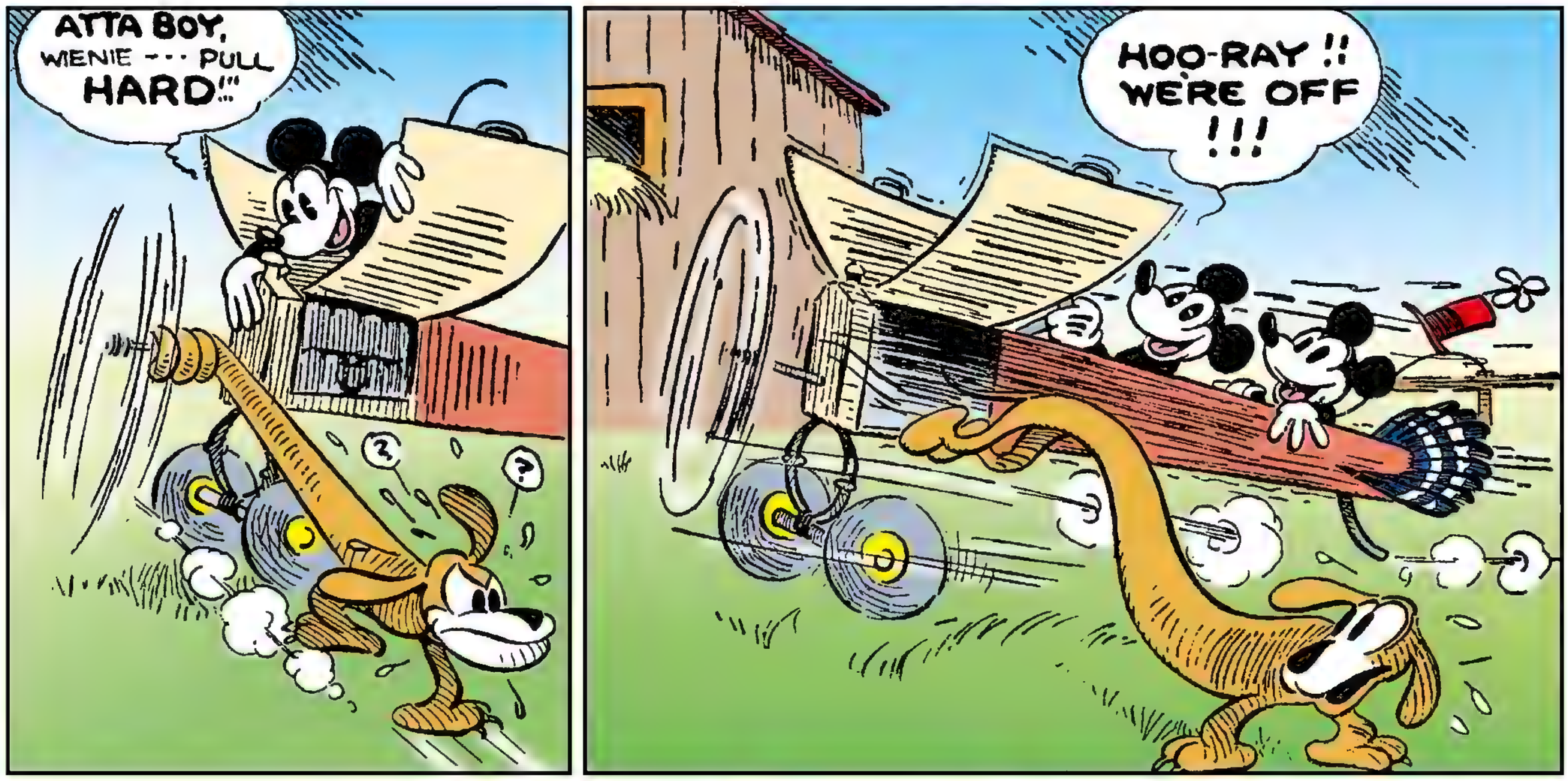

LET ME BORROW THIS FOR A MINUTE - WILL YOU, OLD TIMER??

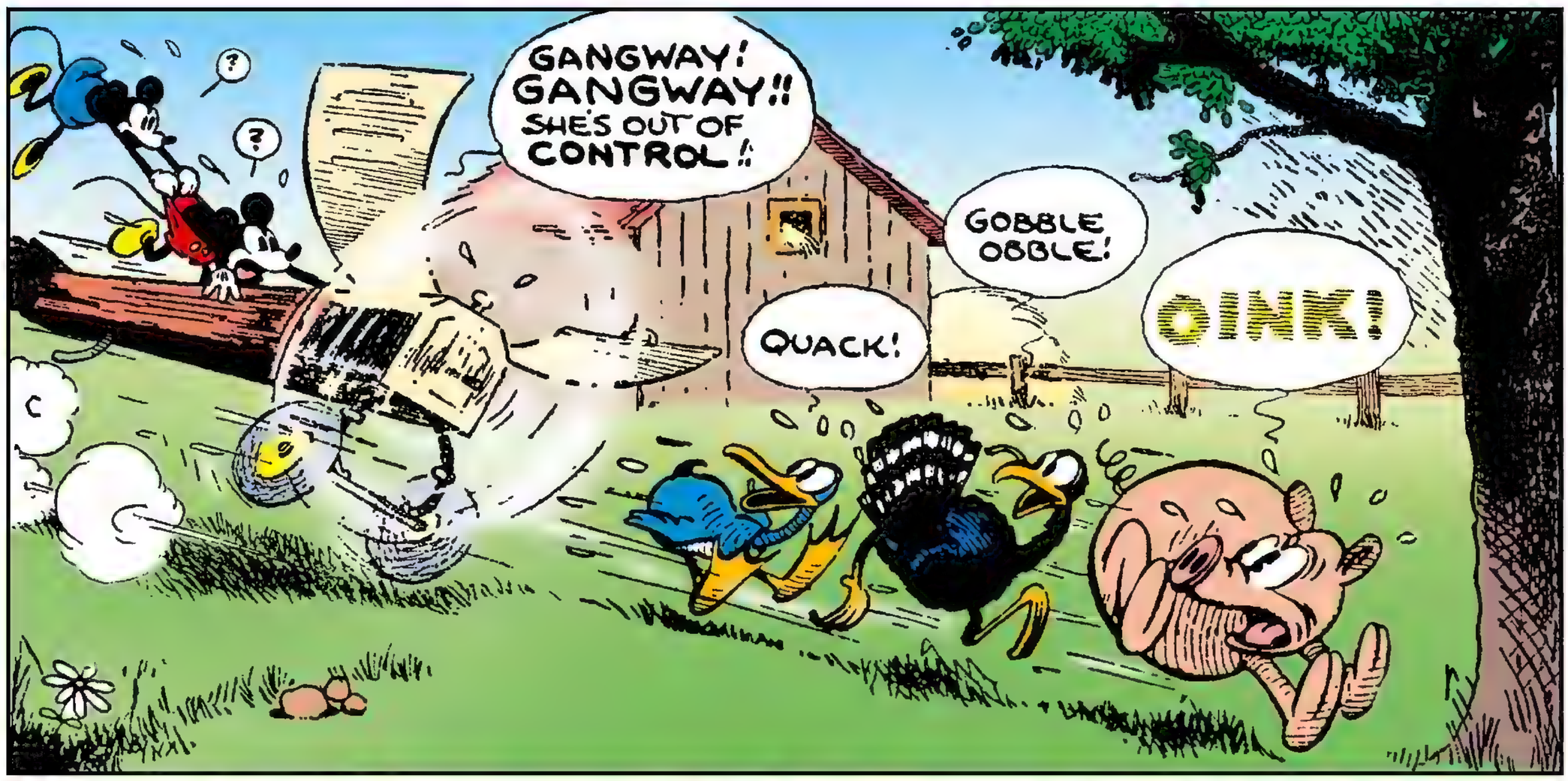

HOW'S THAT? - SHE WAS A PLAIN FLIVVER - - NOW SHE'S A FLIVVER PLANE!!!
? ?

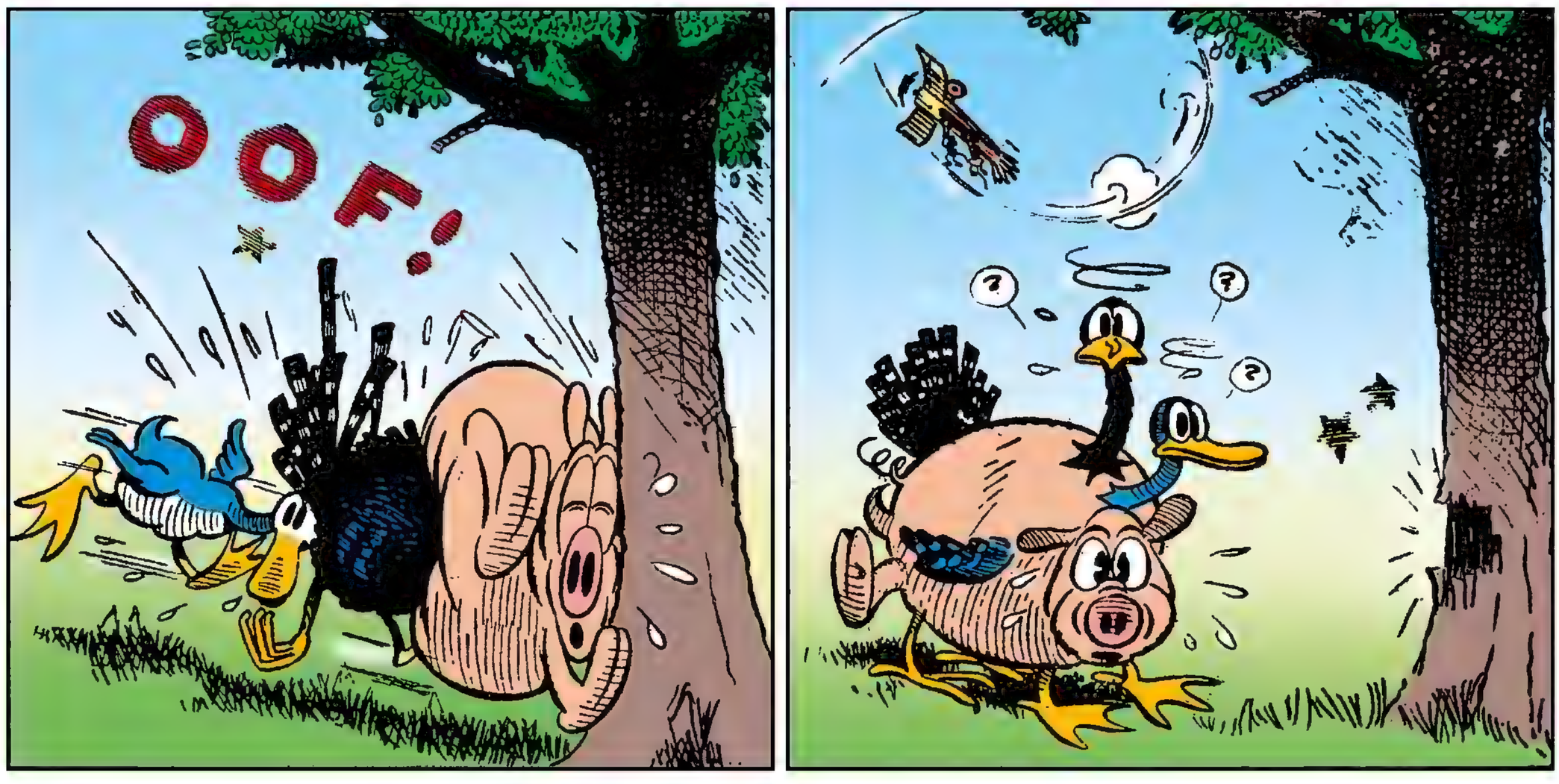

OH! MICKEY! - IT'S JUST TOO GRAND! - CAN I TAKE A RIDE WITH YOU??
SURE, MINNIE!!

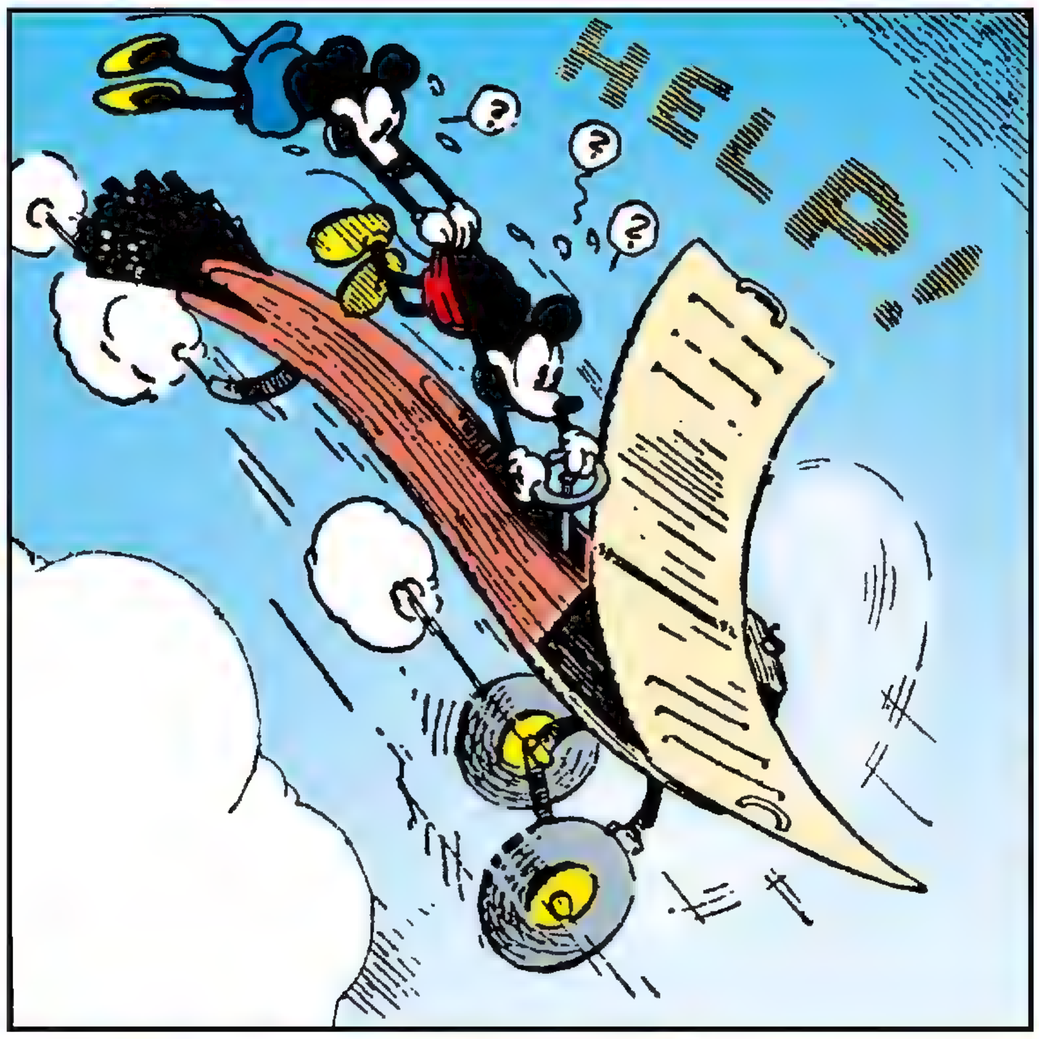

PILE RIGHT IN, AND I'LL START THE MOTOR!!


SORRY, WIENIE, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP AGAIN!! - JUST WRAP YOURSELF AROUND THE PROPELLER SHAFT!!!

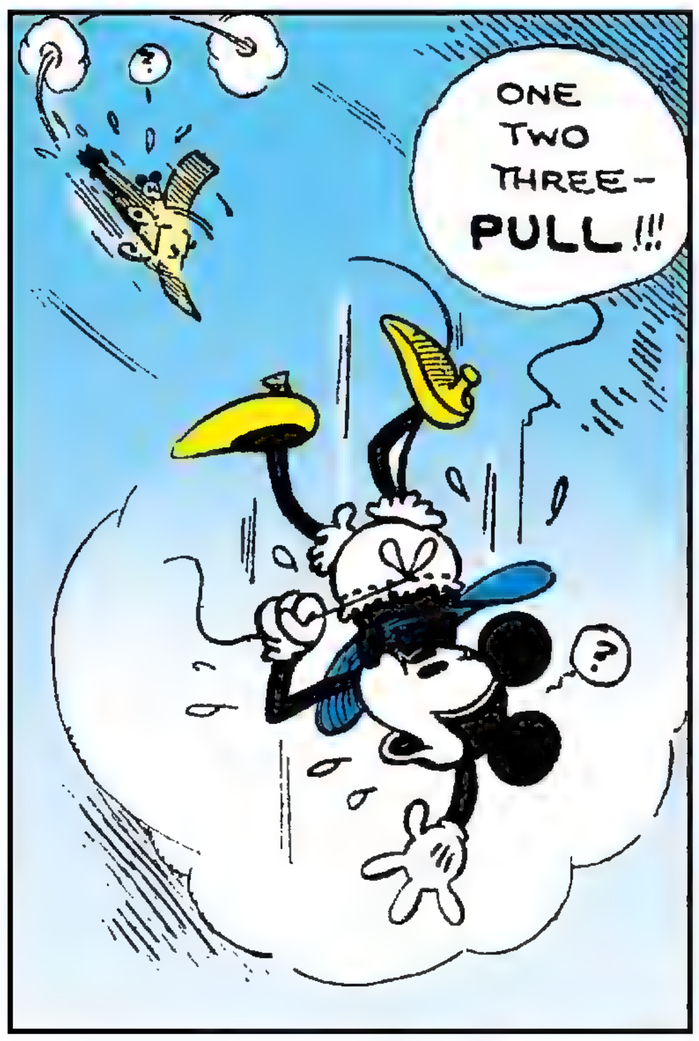

ATTA BOY, WIENIE --- PULL HARD!!!
HOO-RAY !! WE'RE OFF !!!

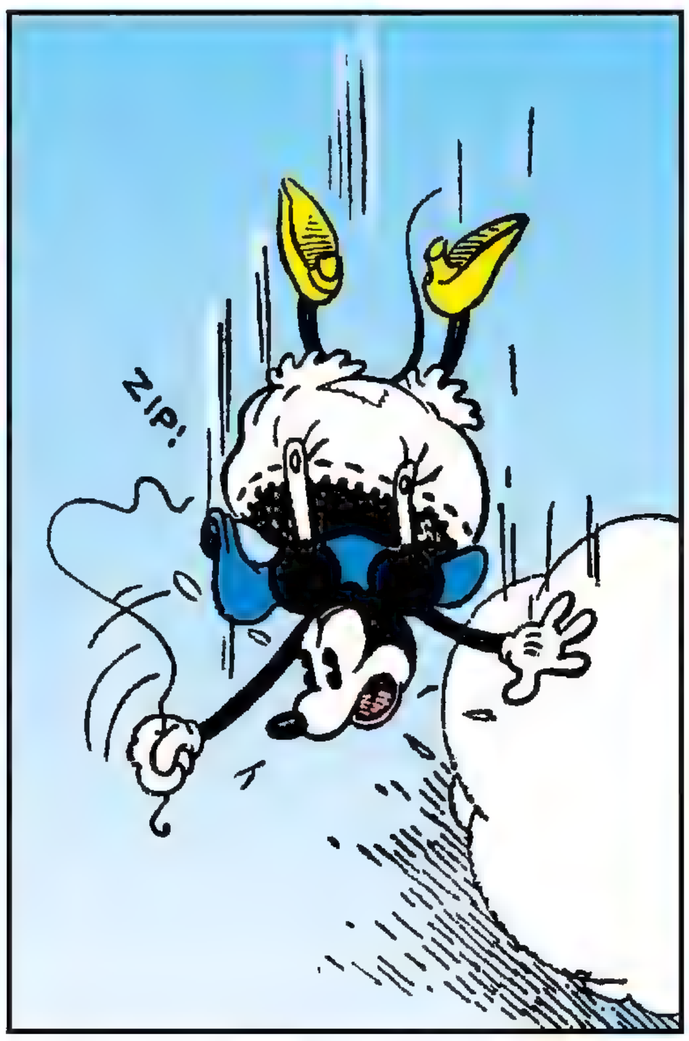

GANGWAY! GANGWAY!! SHE'S OUT OF CONTROL!!
GOBBLE OBBLE!
QUACK!
OINK!


OOF!

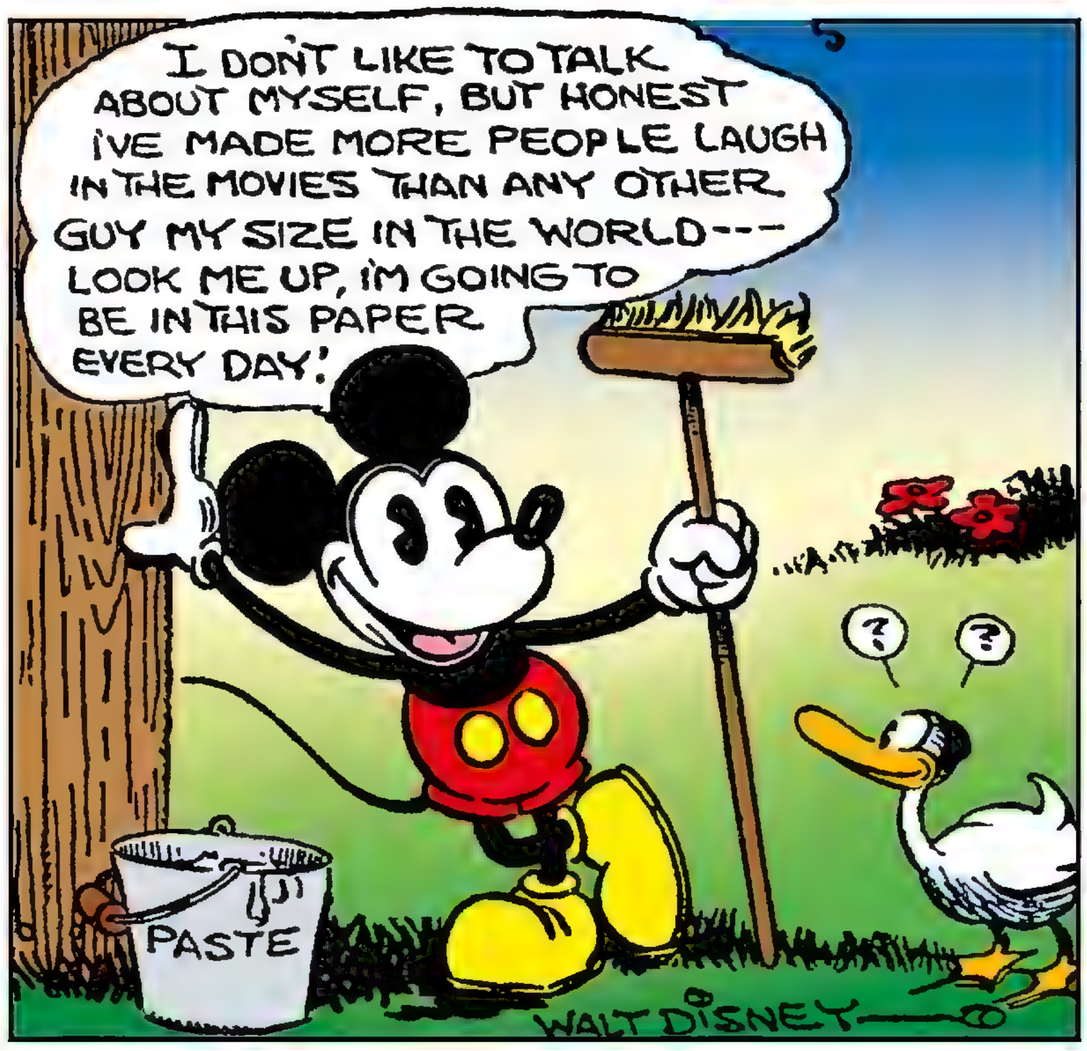

HELP

HELP!!!!


ONE
TWO
THREE-
PULL!!!


ZIP!

THIS IS ONE TIME, WHEN A PAIR OF PANTS MAKES A DANDY PARACHUTE!!!


I DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MYSELF, BUT HONEST I'VE MADE MORE PEOPLE LAUGH IN THE MOVIES THAN ANY OTHER GUY MY SIZE IN THE WORLD--- LOOK ME UP, I'M GOING TO BE IN THIS PAPER EVERY DAY!
PASTE
WALT DISNEY

'EAR, 'EAR'!

AH! IF I HAD A PENNY, I WOULD GET SOME CHOCOLATE

PULL

THIS EAR SHOULD FIT THAT SLOT

PULL

U MMA 1B32

AH! A PERFECT FIT

PULL

OW!

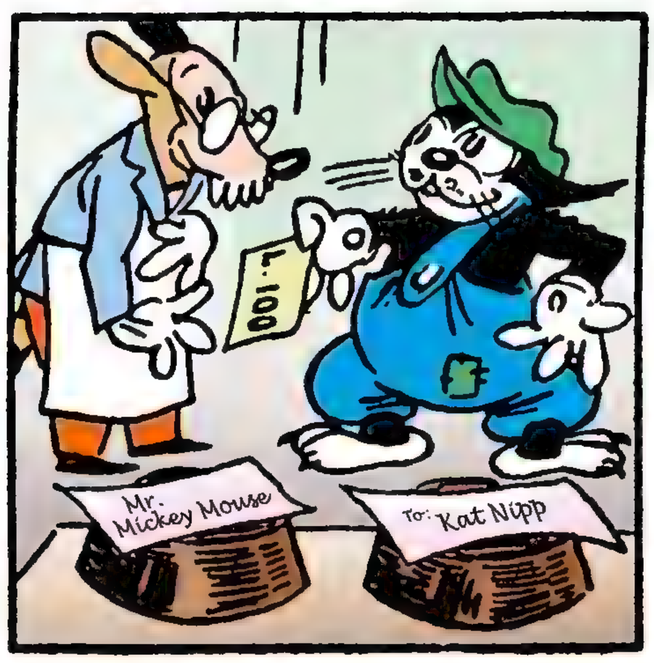
ZIP!

REJECTED COINS

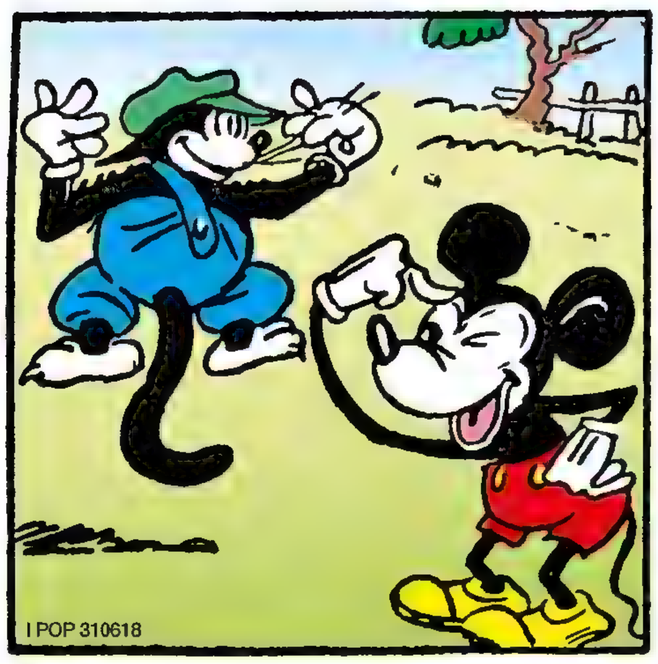
PULL

MICKEY MOUSE

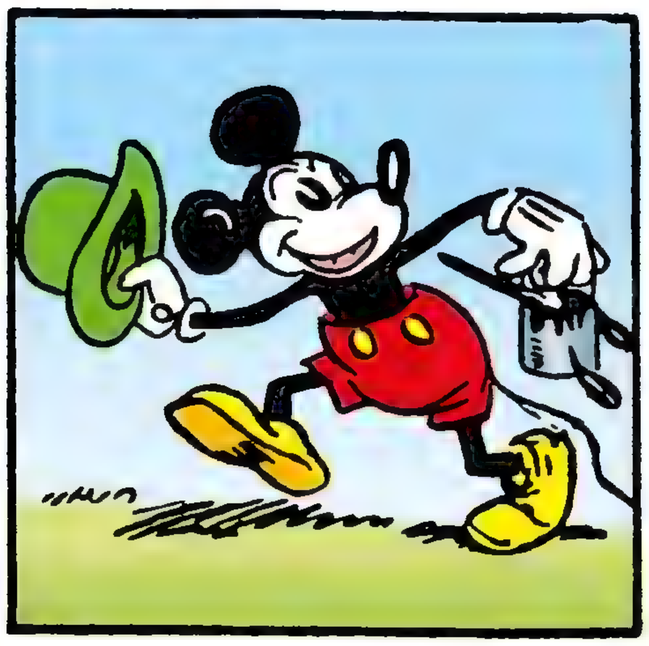
A fudge cake, exquisite to see,
Is not the place for TNT—
But into this café's choicest round
Kat Nipp pours powder by the pound.



Then he orders Baker Mutt:
"Deliver one cake to my hut;
The other goes to Mickey Mouse."
He hopes to blow him up, the louse!



But spying Mickey's seen it all.
"Nipp will never make me fall!
A thousand times he'll try for naught,"
He taps his forehead at the thought.

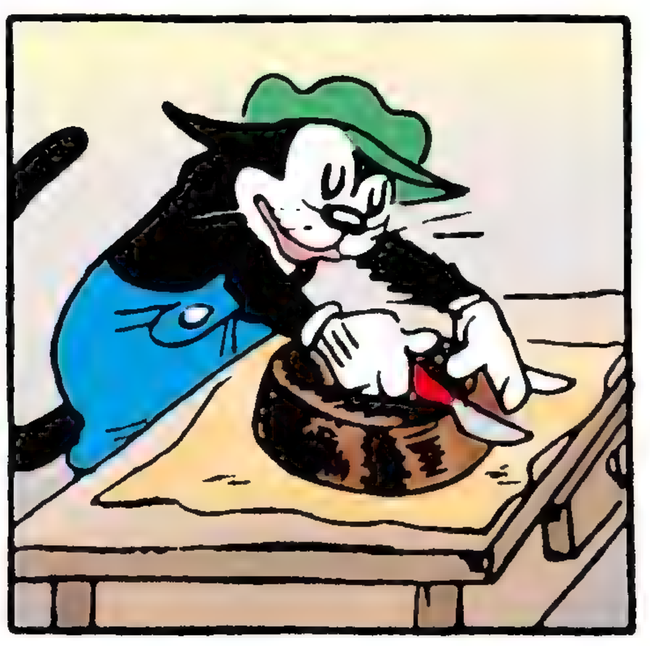


In haste to circumvent the cat
Our hero grabs a bowler hat
And paintpot, so that he can start
To render some fantastic art.

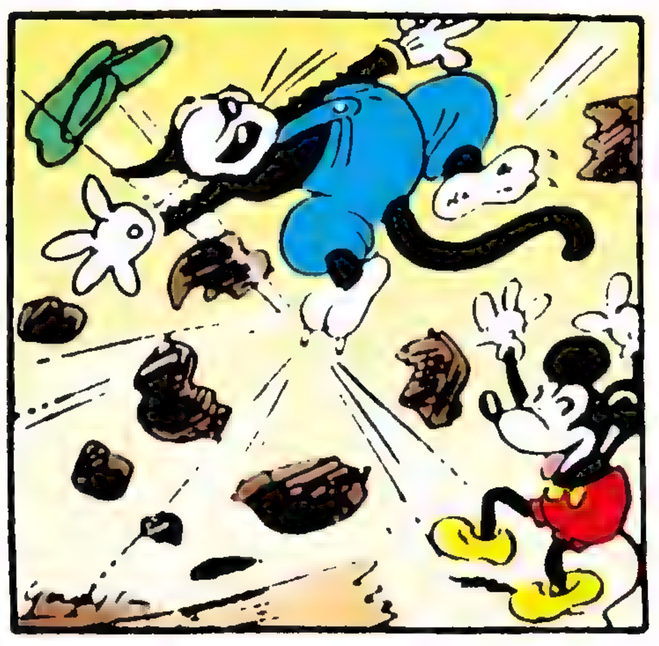
Three strokes later, look who's here:
The portrait of a buccaneer.
"I'll go fool that baker now;
He'll think I'm Nipp. Meow! Meow!"

"Hey, baker-man! Kat Nipp—that's me!
I've come back here, as you can see
To switch those namecards 'round, for I
Want each to go to the other guy."

Soon enough, to Kat Nipp's pad
Comes baker's boy with cake in bag.
He brings it out, still warm and sticky;
Now the other goes to Mickey.



"What a tender, tasty treat!
This dessert's got others beat!
And any minute, Mickey might
Cut into his—and die of fright!"



Kaboom! A blast from out the sweet
Throws Kat Nipp forehead-over-feet.
As he tumbles back to earth
Our Mickey laughs for all he's worth!

SILLY SYMPHONIES

by

WALT DISNEY

'TIS JUNKVILLE PARK! THE CROWDS ARRIVE TO SEE A CONTEST! SWIMMERS DIVE AND STAY UNDER WATER AS LONG AS THEY DARE! YOUNG BUCKY HAS ENTERED THIS THRILLING AFFAIR!

JUDGES

GO HOME AN' DALLY WITH VER TOYS! ENDURANCE CONTESTS AIN'T FER BOYS! I'M CHAMP! NOBODY CAN BEAT ME! IT'S AN IMPOSSIBILITY!

LIFE GUARD

UP IN THE STANDS IN THE VERY FRONT ROW, JUNE BUGG IS WATCHING THE DIVING SHOW

TH' CHAMP'S STAYED DOWN-- TH' WAY I'VE RECKONED-- JUST THREE MINUTES AN' ONE SECOND = AGAIN HE'S CHAMPION O' TH' PARK, UNLESS YOUNG BUCKY BEATS HIS MARK!

THREE MINUTES! THAT'S TH' BEST I'VE SEEN! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO USE MY BEAN!

I'LL LOOSEN THIS STOPPER, AN' SLIP OUTSIDE! THEY'LL NEVER GUESS I'VE A PLACE TO HIDE!

HOT DOG! I MADE IT! NOW I'LL CAMP RIGHT HERE AWHILE! I'LL SHOW THAT CHAMP!

SOMEBODY SAVE HIM! HE'S DROWNED, I KNOW!

JUDGES

I'VE BEEN HERE SIX MINUTES! I'D BETTER GO!

THERE HE IS!

WOW! HE'S WON! HURRAY!

THAT RECORD WILL STAND FOR MANY A DAY!

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HOW DID YOU DO IT? PLEASE EXPLAIN!

I'M SHORT ON ENDURANCE - - - BUT LONG ON BRAIN!

1933–1942

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

DISNEY'S SECOND DECADE began with the golden age of Floyd Gottfredson — the *Mickey Mouse* plotter and pencil artist who was by now Comic Strip Department manager. Gottfredson's version of Mickey, like that of his successors, was often propelled into fights against crime — but with a personality as rich as Sherlock's own. He was inquisitive, adventurous, trailblazing, selfless — and funny.

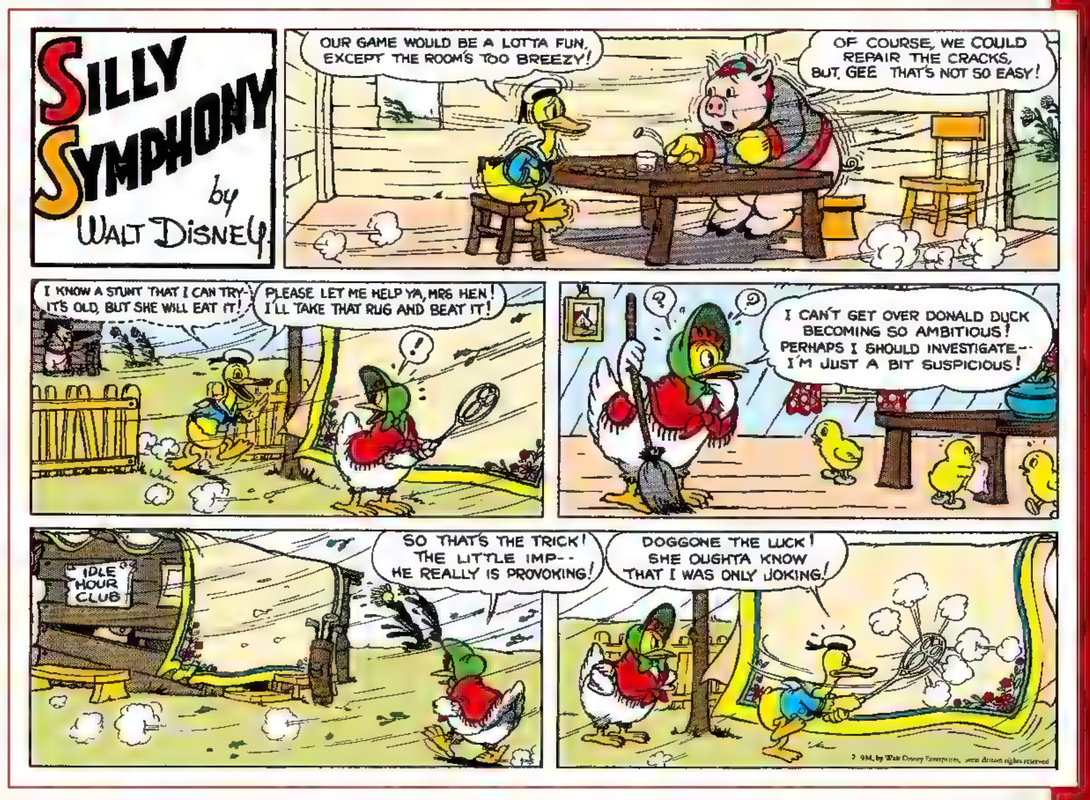
This characterization owed much to Gottfredson's boyhood fandom for Horatio Alger adventure novels: stirring stories of plucky young heroes forging their way in an unforgiving world. In the late 1920s, Gottfredson moved his family to Los Angeles, hoping to find a career as a newspaper cartoonist. He found California theaters featuring a plucky young animated star. Mickey Mouse excited Gottfredson from the moment he saw him.

Beyond Mouse detective stories, Floyd Gottfredson and his scripter Ted Osborne excelled at fantasy tales. Here, Mickey begins the story of "Rumplewatt the Giant" in a Gottfredson Sunday serial, repurposed as the cover of French *Le Journal de Mickey* 1 (1934).

Joining up at Disney, Gottfredson was asked to take over the *Mickey Mouse* daily strip for just a few weeks until Walt could find another talent. But those "few weeks" turned into decades — because Gottfredson developed a tone, a technique, and a characterization of Mickey that kept readers coming back. "The Crazy Crime Wave" (1933), the serial featured in this section of our book, exemplifies the process. Walt himself had established Mickey as the kind of inquisitive youth who would nose his way into risky detective work. But it is Gottfredson's Mickey who, relishing the challenge, proclaims, "They think we're no good! So it's up to us t' *show* 'em!" Mickey's outsmarting of the bad guys reflects the Alger heroes of Gottfredson's boyhood: "Th' feller who keeps puttin' pennies in th' bank wakes up after awhile with a lot o' *dollars*!"

On the strengths of all this funny fighting spirit, *Mickey Mouse* fast became one of the most popular 1930s comic strips. It was also vitally influential on how fans perceived Disney characters. Moviegoers only got to see a dozen new Mickey Mouse cartoons every year, but they could read Mickey's comics every day. And where Mickey went every day, so did his gang: Gottfredson's characterizations of hopeful Minnie, egotistical Horace Horsecollar, and über-eccentric Goofy became as beloved as his two-fisted Mickey.

Another beloved Disney star was rising at the same time. Debuting simultaneously in the Silly Symphony cartoon *The Wise Little Hen* (1934) and the *Silly Symphony* comic strip, this new icon was Donald Duck — and *Symphony* artist Al Taliaferro, a personal fan of the maladjusted mallard, rooted to see more done with him. In 1936, his agitation led to a run of *Silly* Sundays starring the character, several of which you'll find in this section of our book. When these proved a success, Donald got his own daily strip in 1938, with Taliaferro as artist — a role he would keep until his passing.



"The Wise Little Hen" (1934), as adapted for comics by writer Ted Osborne and artist Al Taliaferro, marked Donald Duck's comics debut. Donald's yellow feathers were a unique comics-only color scheme that ended in 1936.

While Al Taliaferro rarely wrote the Donald strips he drew, he did suggest plot hooks and new characters to his scripters. In 1937, Al's creation of Donald's nephews Huey, Dewey, and Louie led to their debut on the screen; In 1940, Taliaferro's "small but mighty" mother-in-law Donnie Wheaton was the inspiration for stern farmer Grandma Duck.[1]

The newspaper adventures of Mickey and Donald were having an ever-increasing ripple effect. They attracted new artists to the Comic Strip Department — like Spanish-born **Manuel Gonzales** (1913–1993), who in 1939 took over the Sunday *Mickey*. They were fostering new international Disney publications and talent: in 1937, **Federico Pedrocchi** (1907–1945) crafted the first long Disney stories to come from Italy, Gottfredson-style epics built around Donald Duck. Pedrocchi wrote and drew them for *Paperino e altre avventure* ("Donald Duck and other adventures"), a companion magazine to *Topolino*.

New American Disney magazines were appearing, too. In the 1930s, most such titles — exemplified by Western Publishing's *Mickey Mouse Magazine* — featured newspaper strip reprints. As the "Golden Age" of American comics hit its stride, Western editors transformed *Mickey Mouse Magazine* into the 64-page *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories*, the first modern-style Disney comics title. But by 1942, *Comics and Stories*' newspaper strip backlog began to run low. If Western wanted more comics and stories, they would have to produce them themselves.

There was nowhere to go but up.

Launched in 1933, *Mickey Mouse Magazine* began as a small-size monthly, then became a standard newsstand magazine with the summer 1935 issue (pictured). In October 1940, a new title and numbering system — and an iconic cover drawing by Hank Porter — heralded its reboot as the famous *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories*.

1 Thomas Andrae, "The Legacy of Al Taliaferro," *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 522 (September 1987), p.15.

WALT DISNEY'S

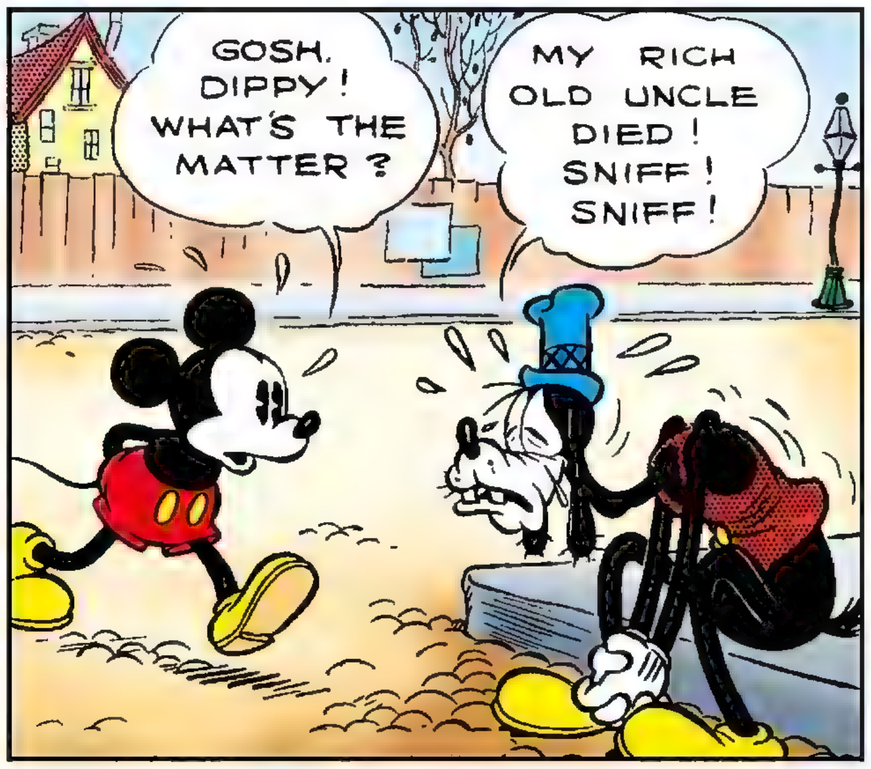
MICKEY MOUSE

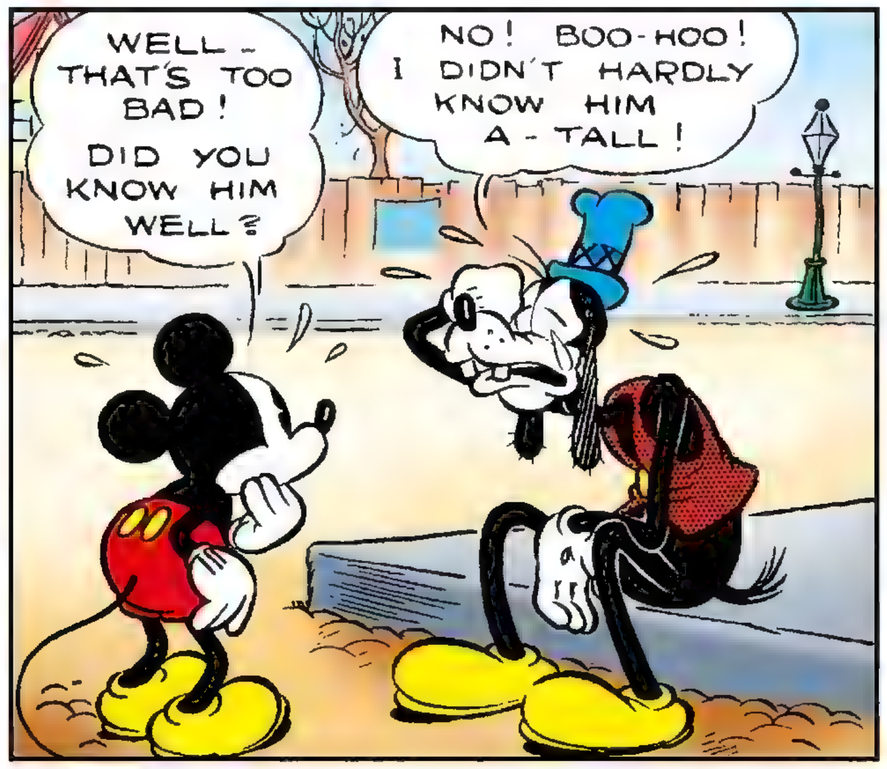
in

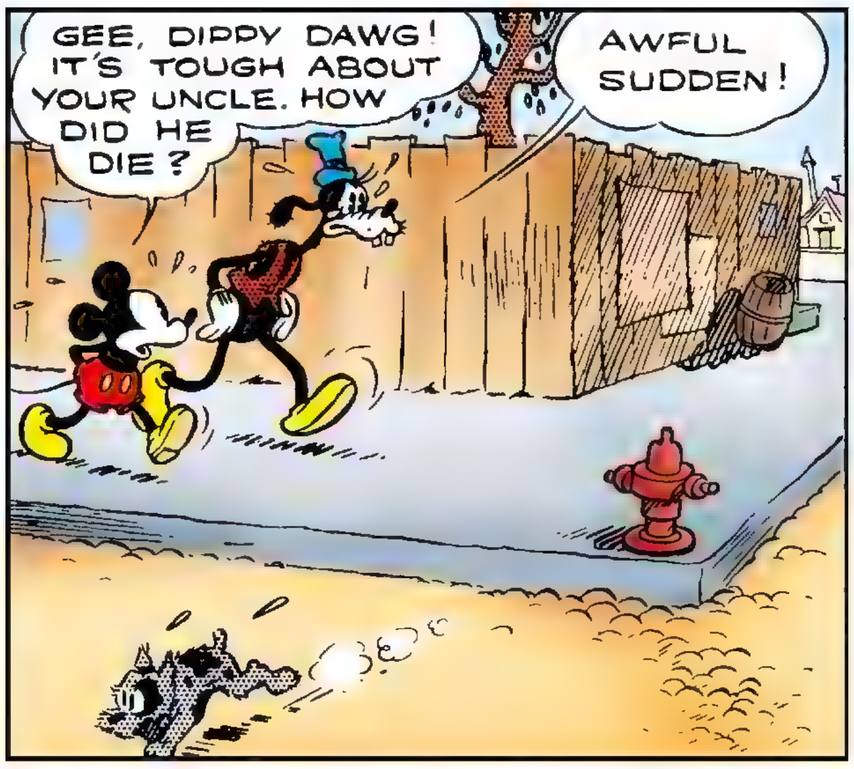
THE CRAZY CRIME WAVE

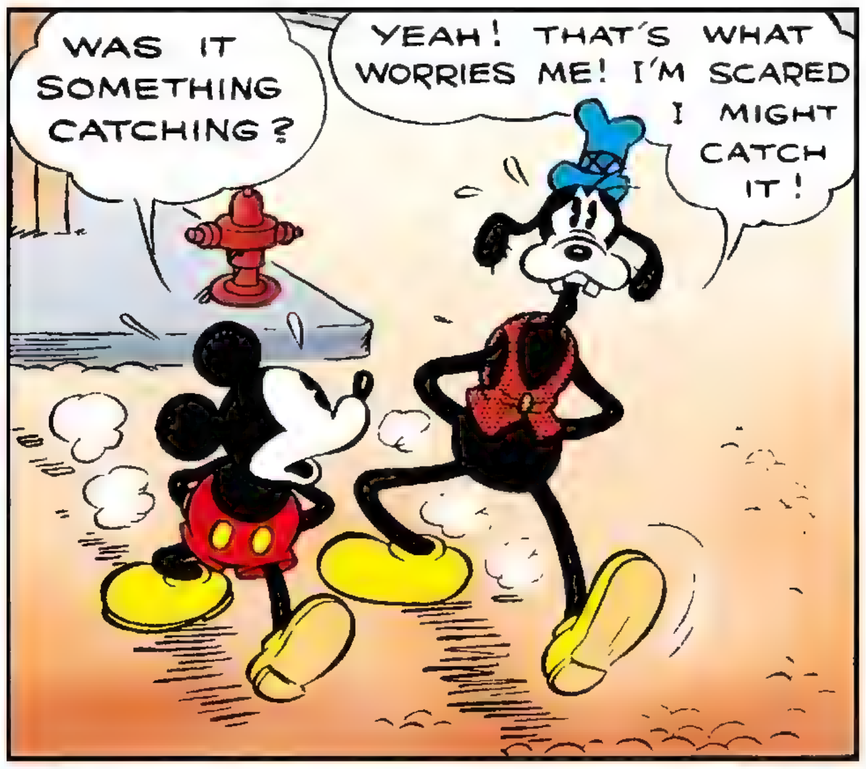
PRESENTING AN ADVENTURE FROM WAY BACK WHEN GOOFY WAS BETTER KNOWN AS *DIPPY DAWG!*

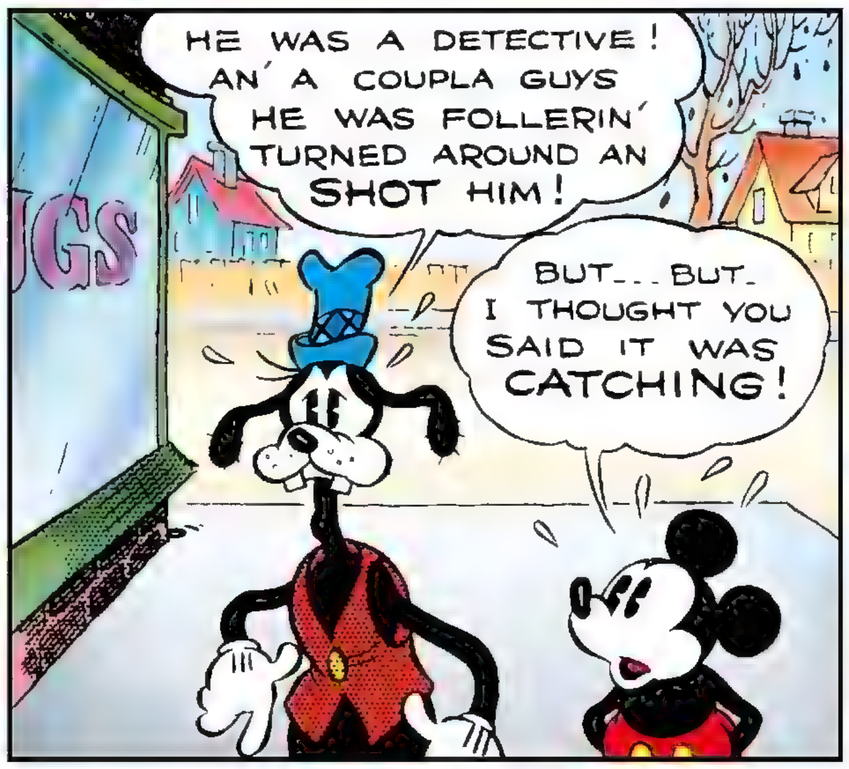
YM 019

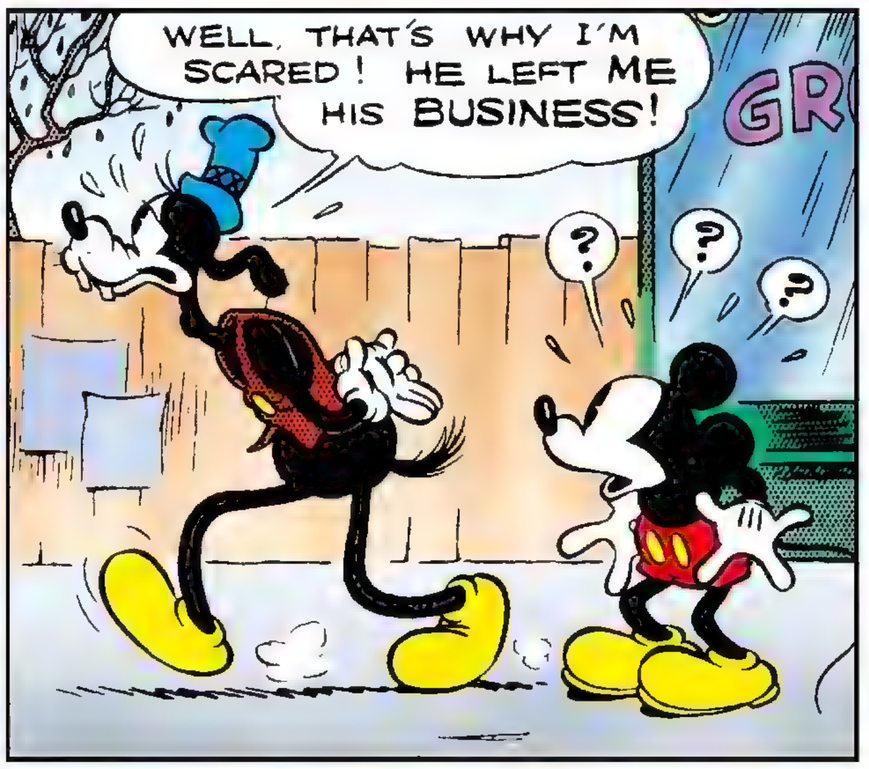


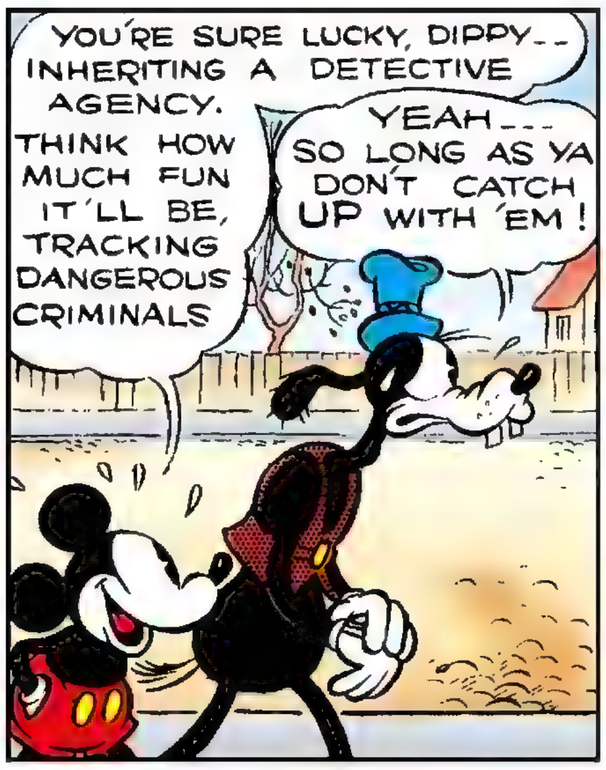



GEE, DIPPY DAWG! IT'S TOUGH ABOUT YOUR UNCLE. HOW DID HE DIE?
AWFUL SUDDEN!

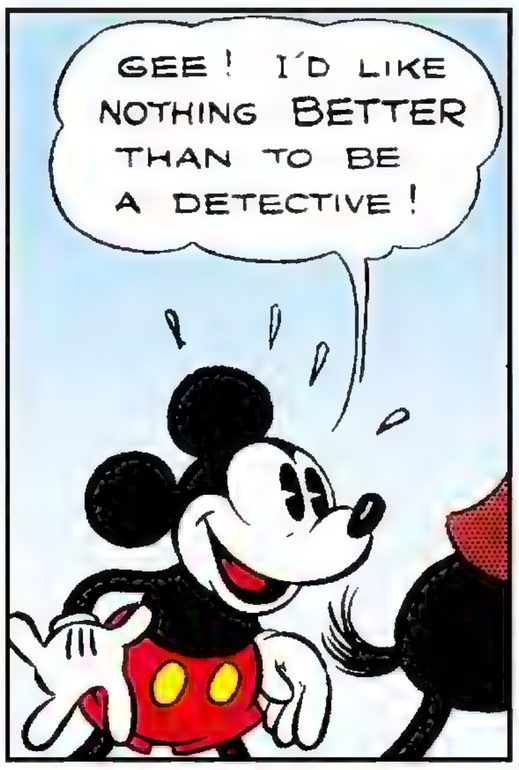

WAS IT SOMETHING CATCHING?
YEAH! THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME! I'M SCARED I MIGHT CATCH IT!

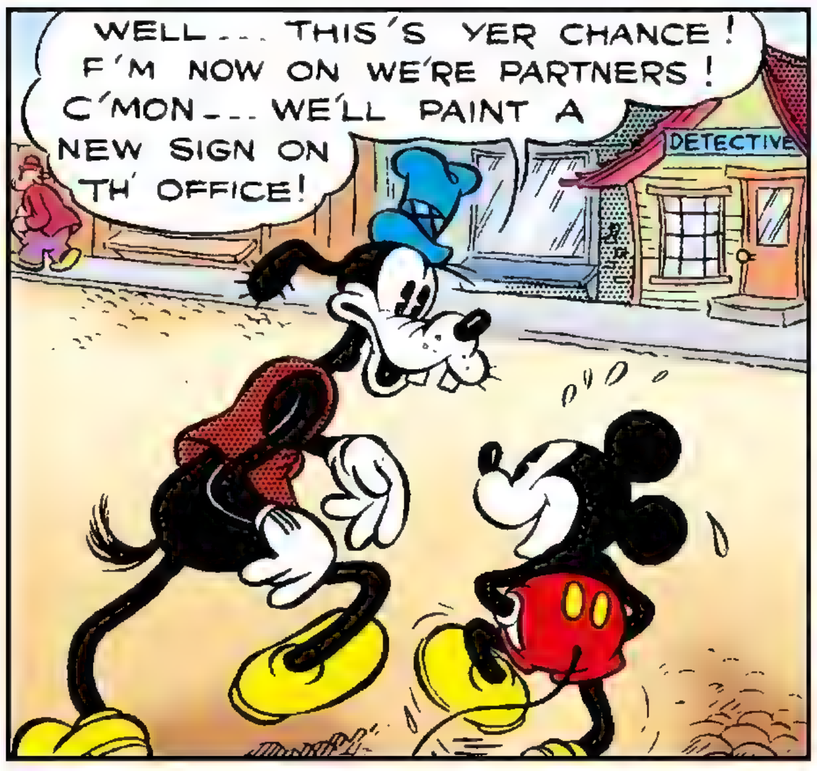

HE WAS A DETECTIVE! AN' A COUPLA GUYS HE WAS FOLLERIN' TURNED AROUND AN SHOT HIM!
BUT... BUT... I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS CATCHING!

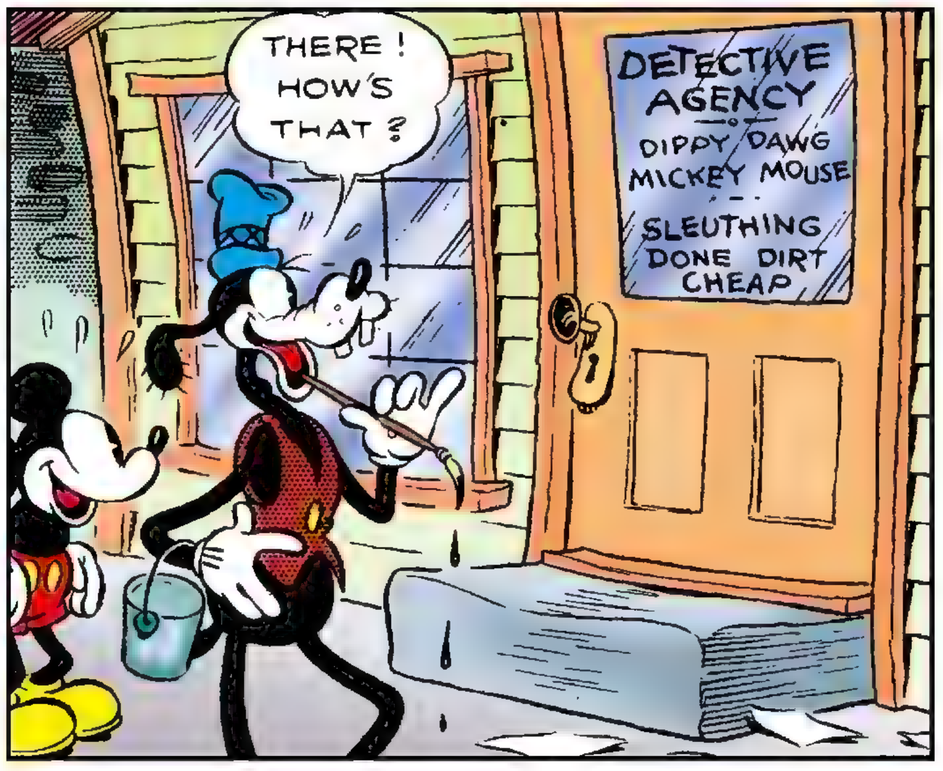

WELL, THAT'S WHY I'M SCARED! HE LEFT ME HIS BUSINESS!
?
?
?

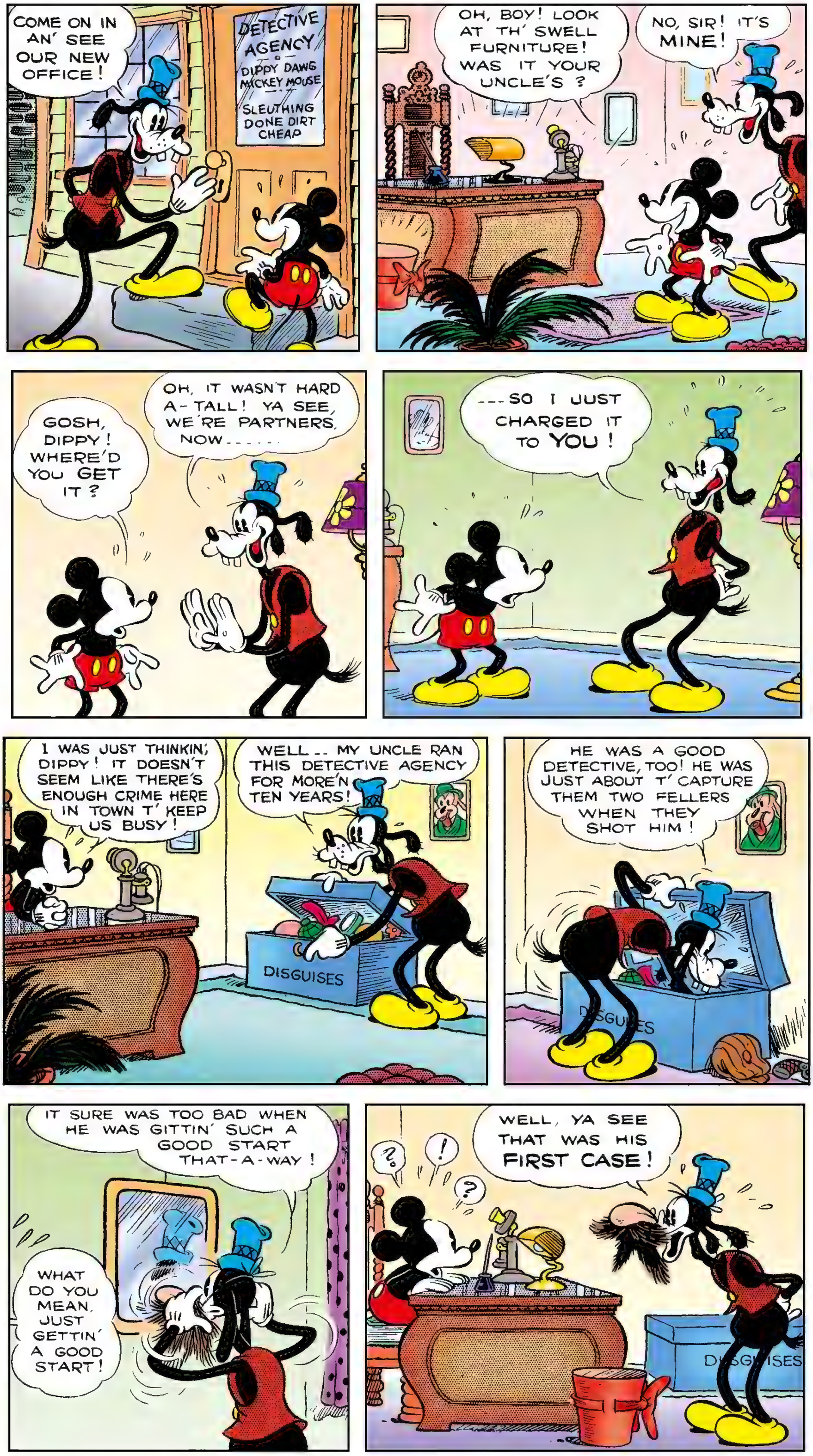

YOU'RE SURE LUCKY, DIPPY-- INHERITING A DETECTIVE AGENCY. THINK HOW MUCH FUN IT'LL BE, TRACKING DANGEROUS CRIMINALS
YEAH--- SO LONG AS YA DON'T CATCH UP WITH 'EM!

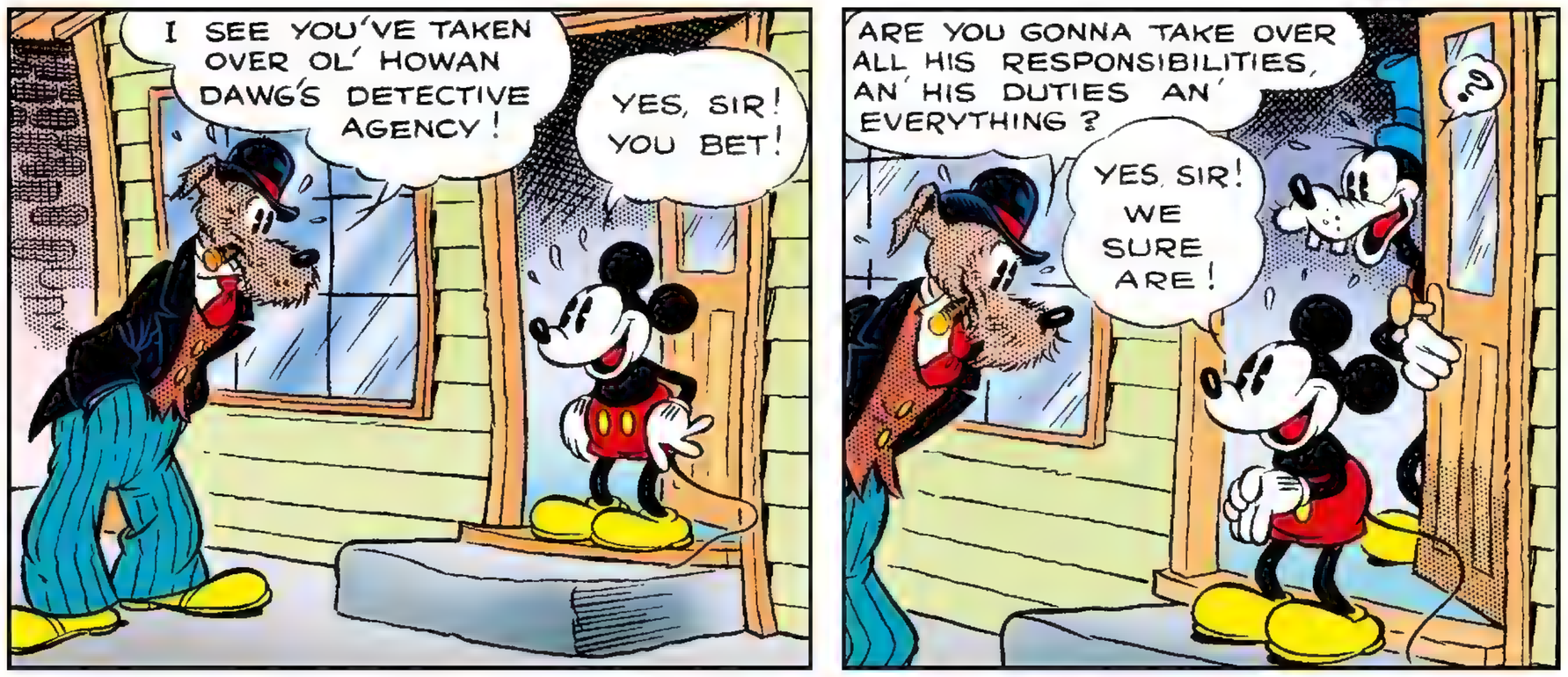
GEE- DIPPY! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING TO GET YOUR NAME IN THE PAPERS!
YEAH--- IN TH' FUNERAL NOTICES!


GEE! I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO BE A DETECTIVE!

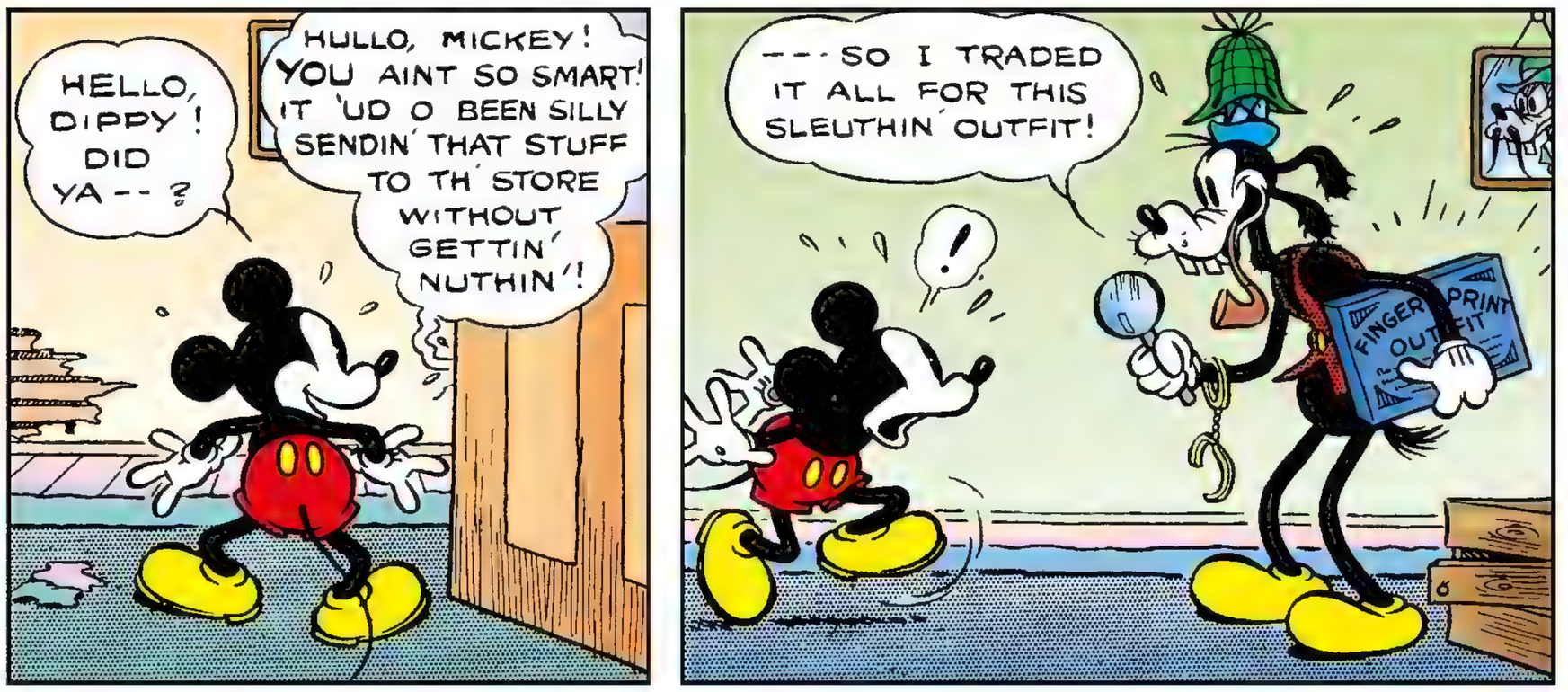

WELL--- THIS'S YER CHANCE! F'M NOW ON WE'RE PARTNERS! C'MON--- WE'LL PAINT A NEW SIGN ON TH' OFFICE!
DETECTIVE

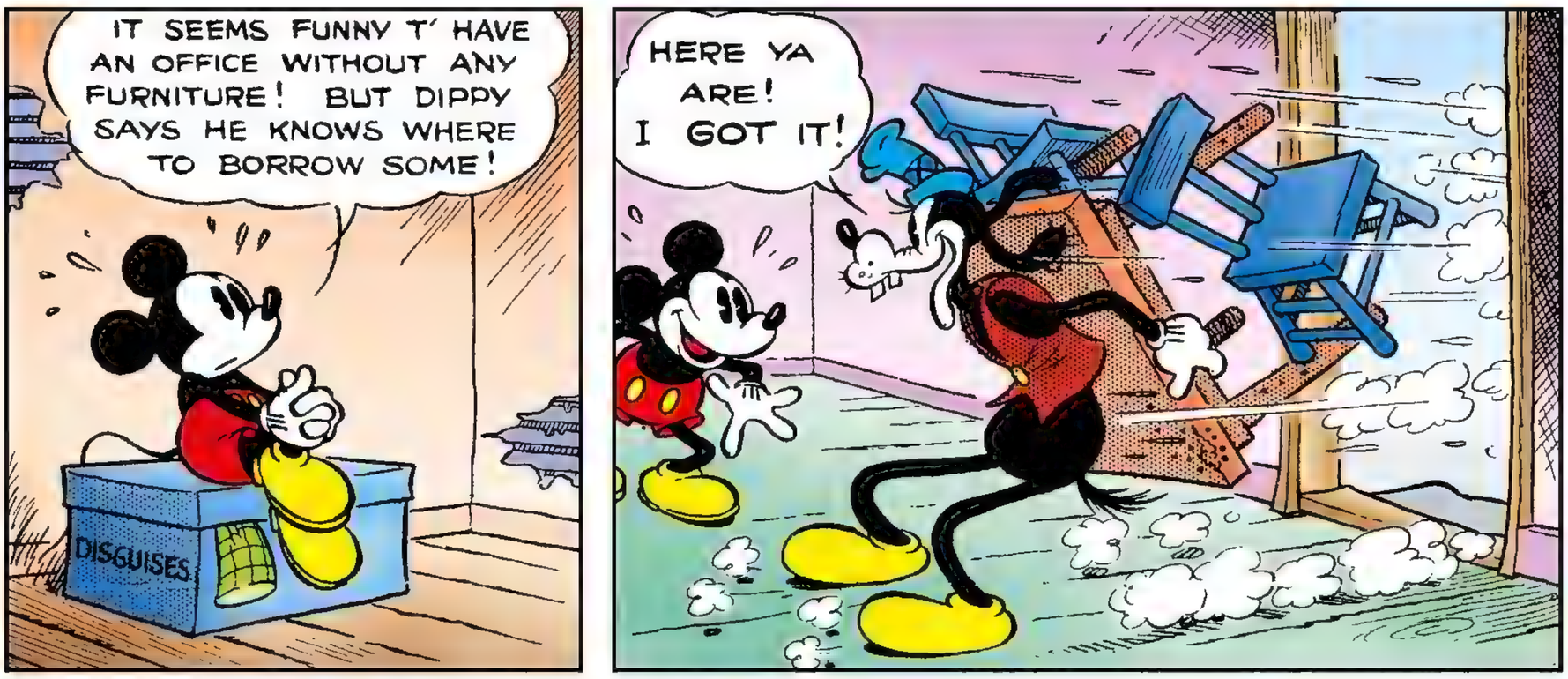

THERE! HOW'S THAT?
DETECTIVE AGENCY
DIPPY DAWG
MICKEY MOUSE
SLEUTHING DONE DIRT CHEAP

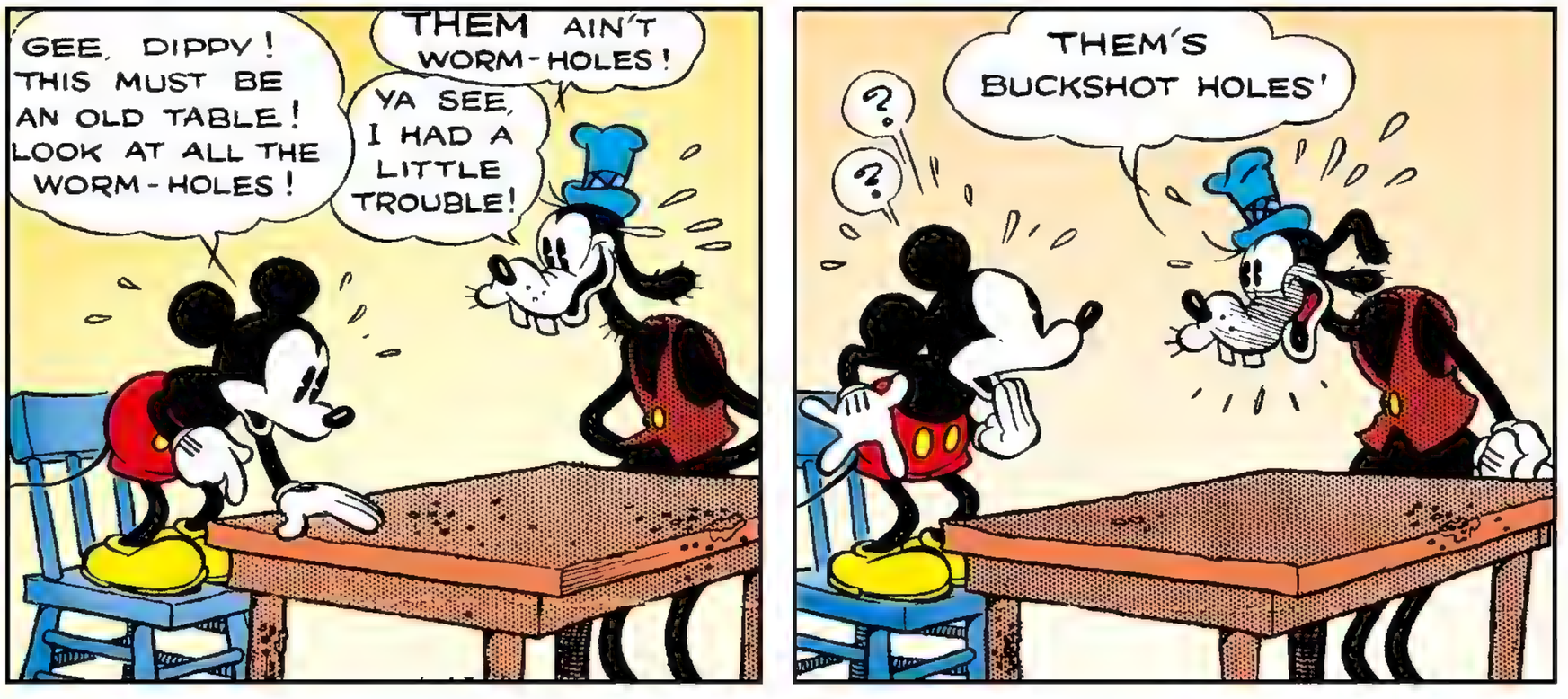

COME ON IN AN' SEE OUR NEW OFFICE!
DETECTIVE AGENCY
DIPPY DAWG
MICKEY MOUSE
SLEUTHING DONE DIRT CHEAP
OH, BOY! LOOK AT TH' SWELL FURNITURE! WAS IT YOUR UNCLE'S ?
NO, SIR! IT'S MINE!
GOSH, DIPPY! WHERE'D YOU GET IT ?
OH, IT WASN'T HARD A-TALL! YA SEE, WE'RE PARTNERS, NOW.....
---SO I JUST CHARGED IT TO YOU!
I WAS JUST THINKIN', DIPPY! IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THERE'S ENOUGH CRIME HERE IN TOWN T' KEEP US BUSY!
WELL.. MY UNCLE RAN THIS DETECTIVE AGENCY FOR MORE'N TEN YEARS!
DISGUISES
HE WAS A GOOD DETECTIVE, TOO! HE WAS JUST ABOUT T' CAPTURE THEM TWO FELLERS WHEN THEY SHOT HIM!
IT SURE WAS TOO BAD WHEN HE WAS GITTIN' SUCH A GOOD START THAT-A-WAY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JUST GETTIN' A GOOD START!
WELL, YA SEE THAT WAS HIS FIRST CASE!


I SEE YOU'VE TAKEN OVER OL' HOWAN DAWG'S DETECTIVE AGENCY!
YES, SIR! YOU BET!
ARE YOU GONNA TAKE OVER ALL HIS RESPONSIBILITIES, AN' HIS DUTIES AN' EVERYTHING?
YES, SIR! WE SURE ARE!
?
AN' WHAT'S MORE, I PROMISE THAT ANYTHING YA GIVE US T' DO, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF RIGHT AWAY!
O.K.,! THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!
YA SEE, I'M A BILL-COLLECTOR, AN OL' HOWAN DAWG OWED ABOUT SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS I'D LIKE TO HAVE YA TAKE CARE OF!
!
DIPPY YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CHARGED ALL THIS FURNITURE TO ME! WE CAN'T AFFORD STUFF LIKE THIS! YOU'VE GOTTA GET RID OF IT!
?
ALL I'VE GOTTEN OUT OF THIS DETECTIVE AGENCY SO FAR IS A FLOCK OF UNPAID BILLS! IT'S DRIVIN' ME NUTTY!
SHUCKS, MICKEY!
YOU SHOULDN'T LET BILLS WORRY YA!
NOT A MINUTE!
NO, SIR!
WHY DON'T YA JUST PAY 'EM?
!
WELL, WELL, MRS ANTWHISTLE! FANCY MEETING ME HERE!

TH' IDEA O' DIPPY CHARGIN' ALL THAT FURNITURE TO ME! I HOPE HE RETURNED IT TO TH' STORE LIKE I TOLD HIM TO!
DETECTIVE AGENCY
DIPPY DAWG
MICKEY MOUSE
SLEUTHING DONE DIRT CHEAP
IF THEY DON'T GET IT BACK, I'M GONNA BE IN A HECK OF A FIX, TRYIN T PAY FOR IT!


HELLO, DIPPY! DID YA -- ?
HULLO, MICKEY! YOU AINT SO SMART! IT 'UD O BEEN SILLY SENDIN' THAT STUFF TO TH' STORE WITHOUT GETTIN' NUTHIN'!
--- SO I TRADED IT ALL FOR THIS SLEUTHIN' OUTFIT!
FINGER PRINT OUTFIT


IT SEEMS FUNNY T' HAVE AN OFFICE WITHOUT ANY FURNITURE! BUT DIPPY SAYS HE KNOWS WHERE TO BORROW SOME!
DISGUISES
HERE YA ARE! I GOT IT!


GEE, DIPPY! THIS MUST BE AN OLD TABLE! LOOK AT ALL THE WORM-HOLES!
THEM AIN'T WORM-HOLES!
YA SEE, I HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE!
? ?
THEM'S BUCKSHOT HOLES'

WITH THEIR DETECTIVE OFFICE NEWLY FURNISHED BY THINGS DIPPY DAWG HAS "BORROWED", MICKEY RECEIVES HIS FIRST PHONE CALL!

---AND THEY STOLE A WHOLE LOT OF THINGS OFF THE SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF MY STORE! RIGHT IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

FINE! SWELL! GEE, THAT'S GREAT! I'M GLAD T' HEAR IT!

SOMEBODY SWIPED A LOT O' FURNITURE AN STUFF FROM SECOND-HAND DAN! HE'S COMIN' UP HERE RIGHT AWAY!

WHO'D YOU SAY?

SECOND-HAND DAN, THE FURNITURE MAN!

YEAH! SURE! HE WANTS US TO--

AN' HE'S COMIN' UP HERE?

WELL! WELL! WELL! AND HERE IT IS MY LUNCH-TIME!

?

?

HOT DIGGETY! HERE COMES SECOND-HAND DAN TO TELL ME WHAT THOSE ROBBERS STOLE! IT'S LUCKY DIPPY BORROWED THIS FURNITURE OR THE OFFICE WOULD BE BARE!

HELLO, MICKEY!

WELL, FER GOSH SAKES! THIS IS MY FURNITURE HERE!

?

?

IT'S AMAZING! YOU GOT IT BACK BEFORE YOU EVEN KNEW WHAT WAS STOLEN! YOU'RE A MARVELOUS DETECTIVE, MY BOY!

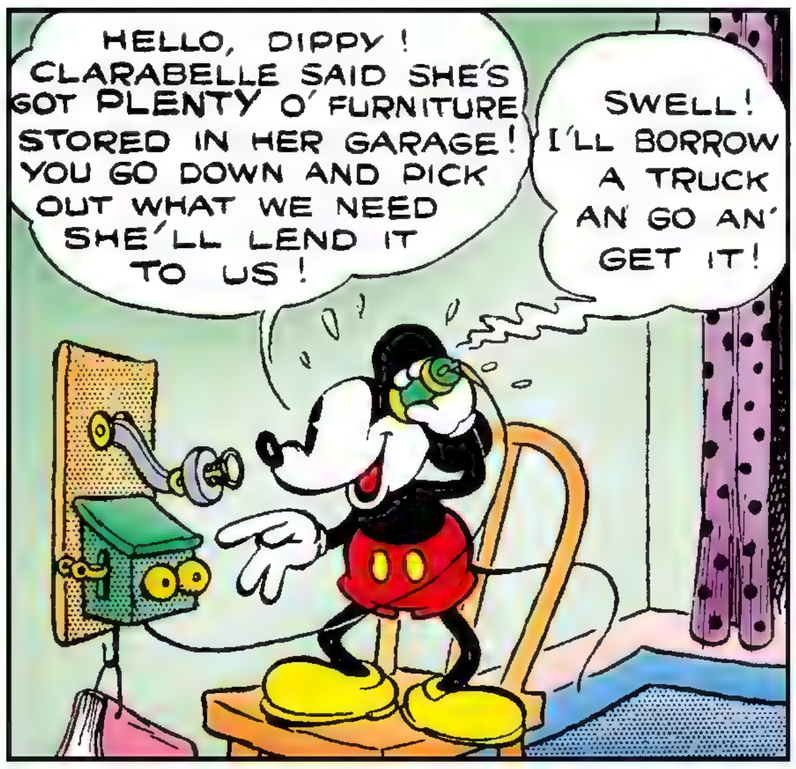
?

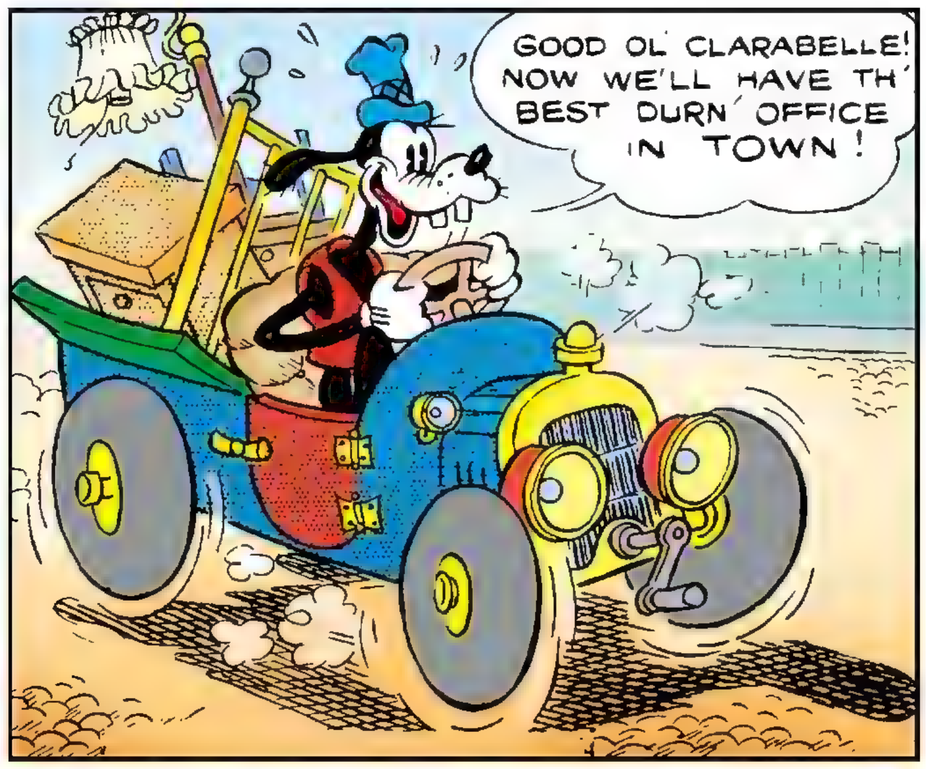
?

WELL--HEH! HEH! --WE SOLVED THAT CASE IN A HURRY, DIDN'T WE?

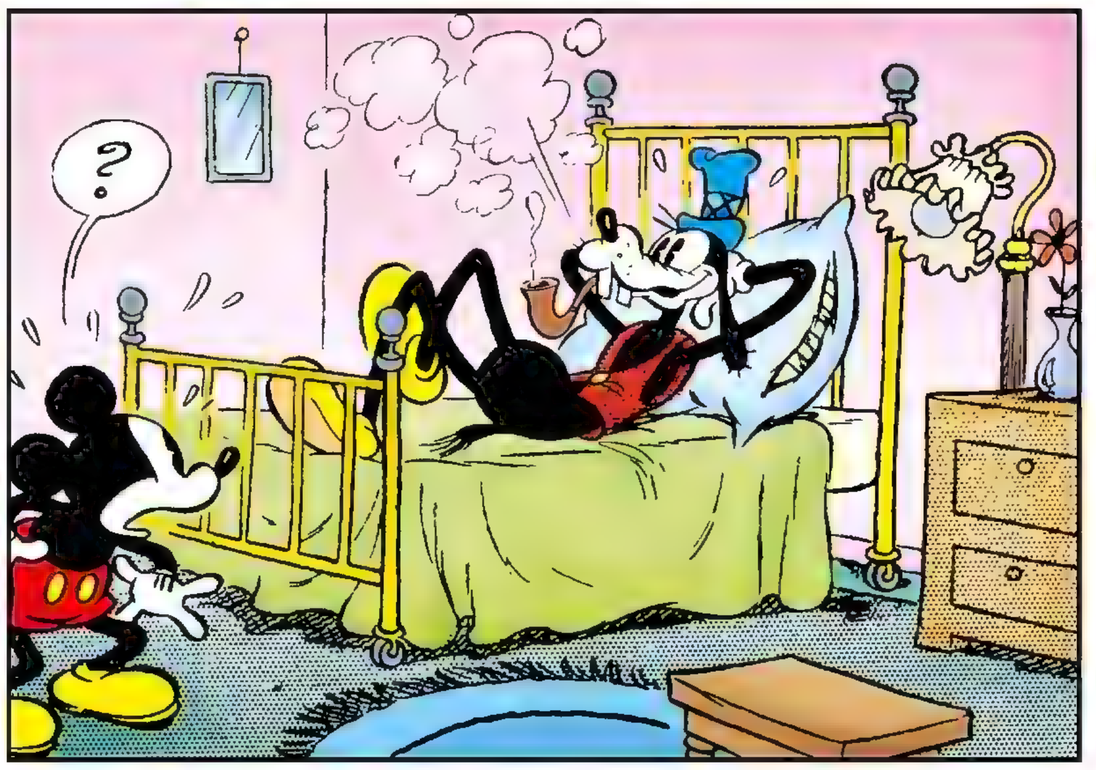
?

SLAM


HELLO, DIPPY! CLARABELLE SAID SHE'S GOT PLENTY O' FURNITURE STORED IN HER GARAGE! YOU GO DOWN AND PICK OUT WHAT WE NEED SHE'LL LEND IT TO US!
SWELL! I'LL BORROW A TRUCK AN' GO AN' GET IT!


GOOD OL' CLARABELLE! NOW WE'LL HAVE TH' BEST DURN' OFFICE IN TOWN!

I HOPE DIPPY GOT IT ALL RIGHT! IT'LL SURE SEEM GOOD TO HAVE A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN MEET YOUR CUSTOMERS DIGNIFIED-LIKE!
DETECTIV AGENCY
DIPPY DAW
MICKEY MOU
SLEUTHIN DONE DIR CHEAP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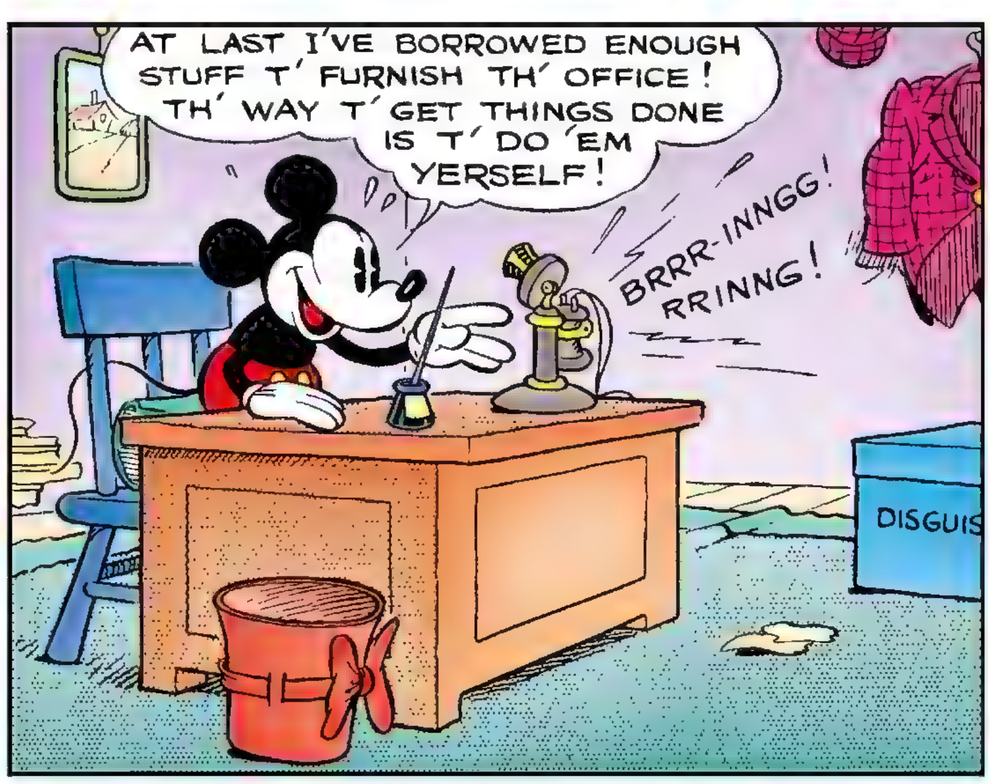
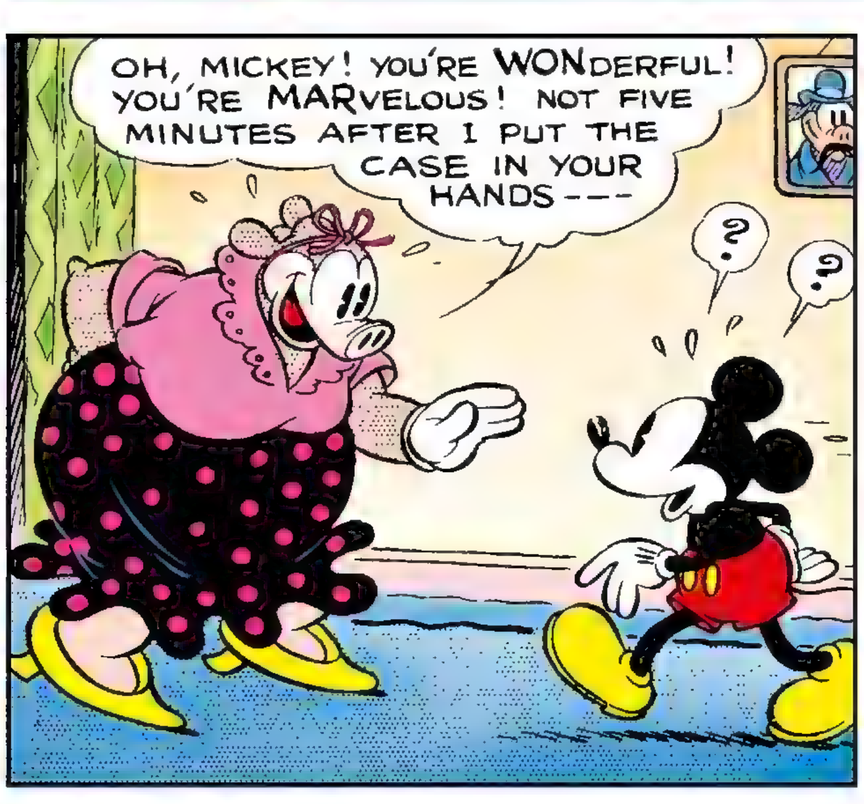
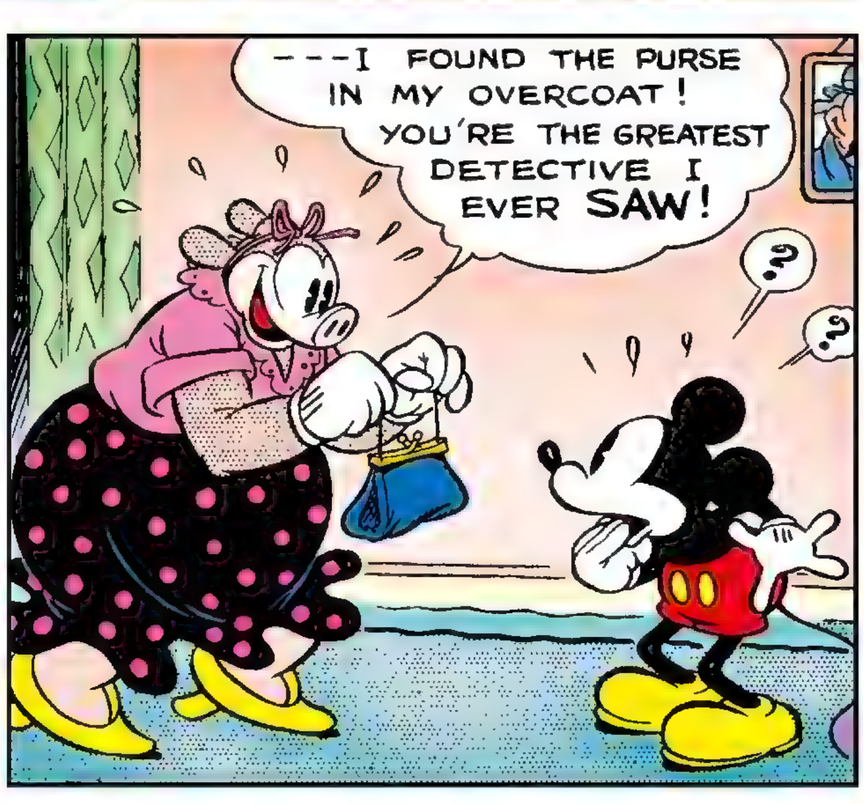
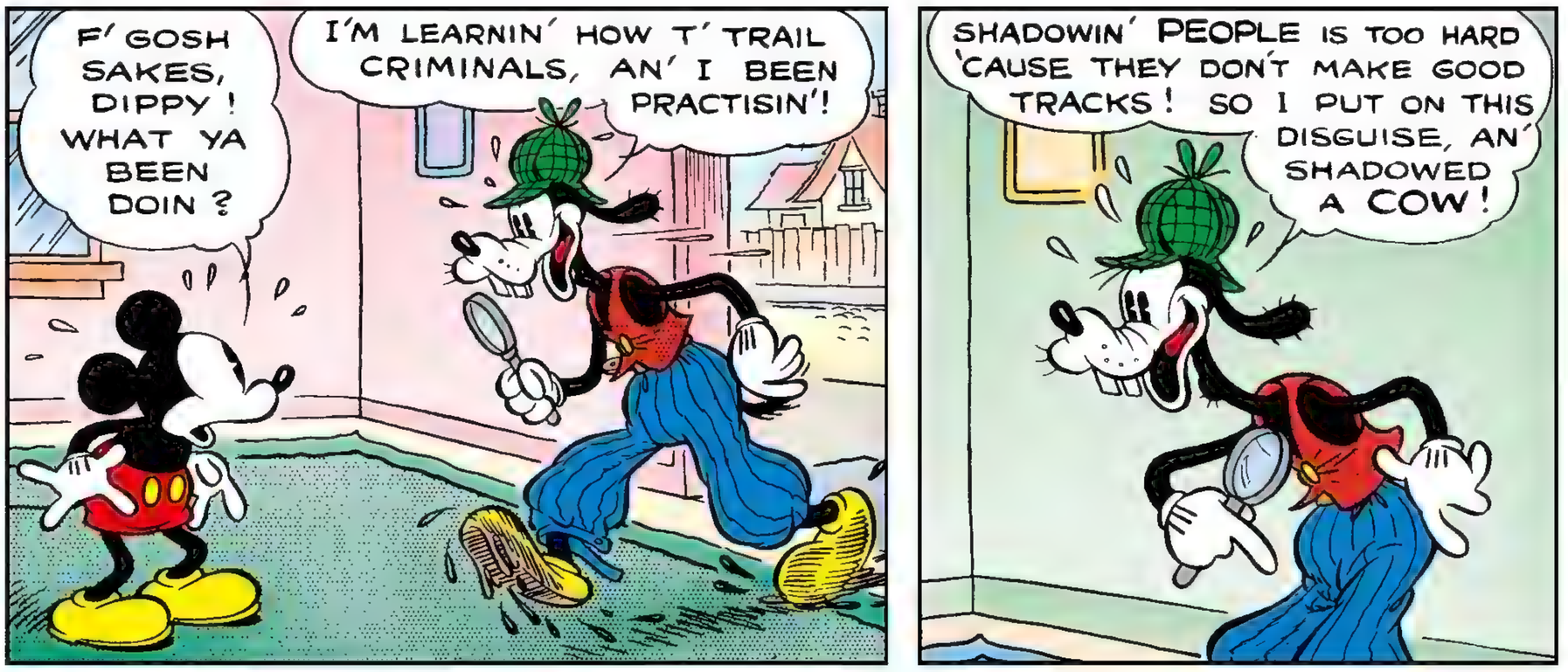
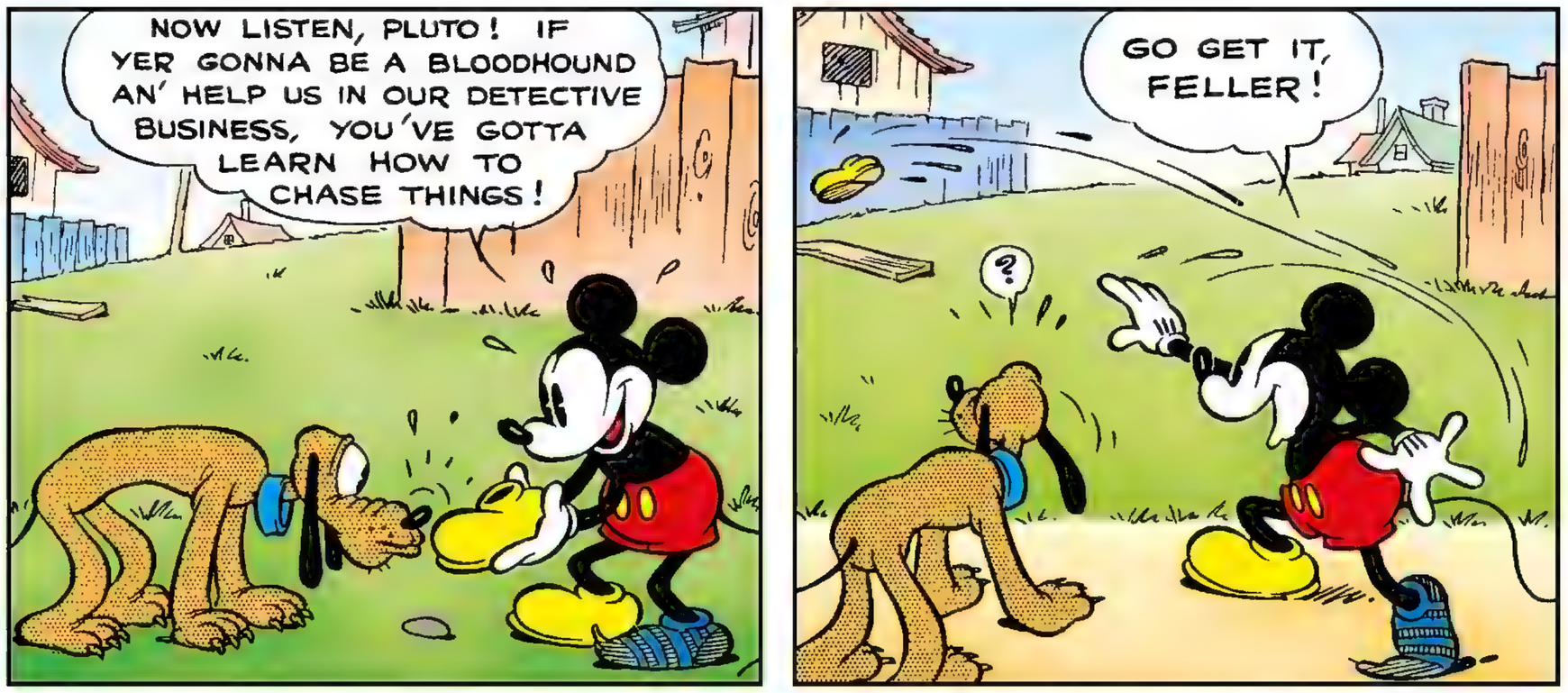

AT LAST I'VE BORROWED ENOUGH STUFF T' FURNISH TH' OFFICE! TH' WAY T' GET THINGS DONE IS T' DO 'EM YERSELF!
BRRR-INNGG! RRINNG!
DISGUIS

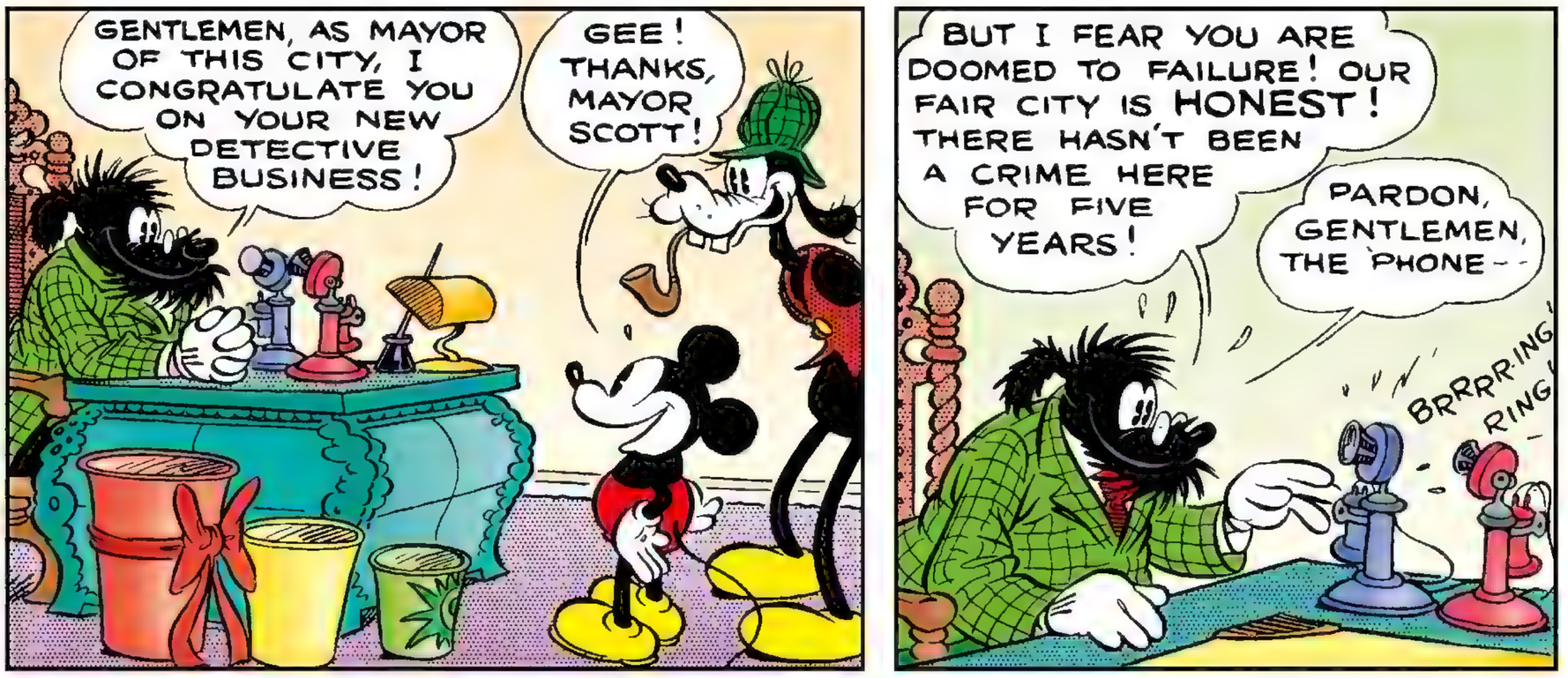
DETECTIVE OFFICE? THIS IS PATRICIA PIG! I'VE HAD A PURSE STOLEN OUT OF MY HOUSE!
IS THAT SO? SWELL! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER! G' BYE!

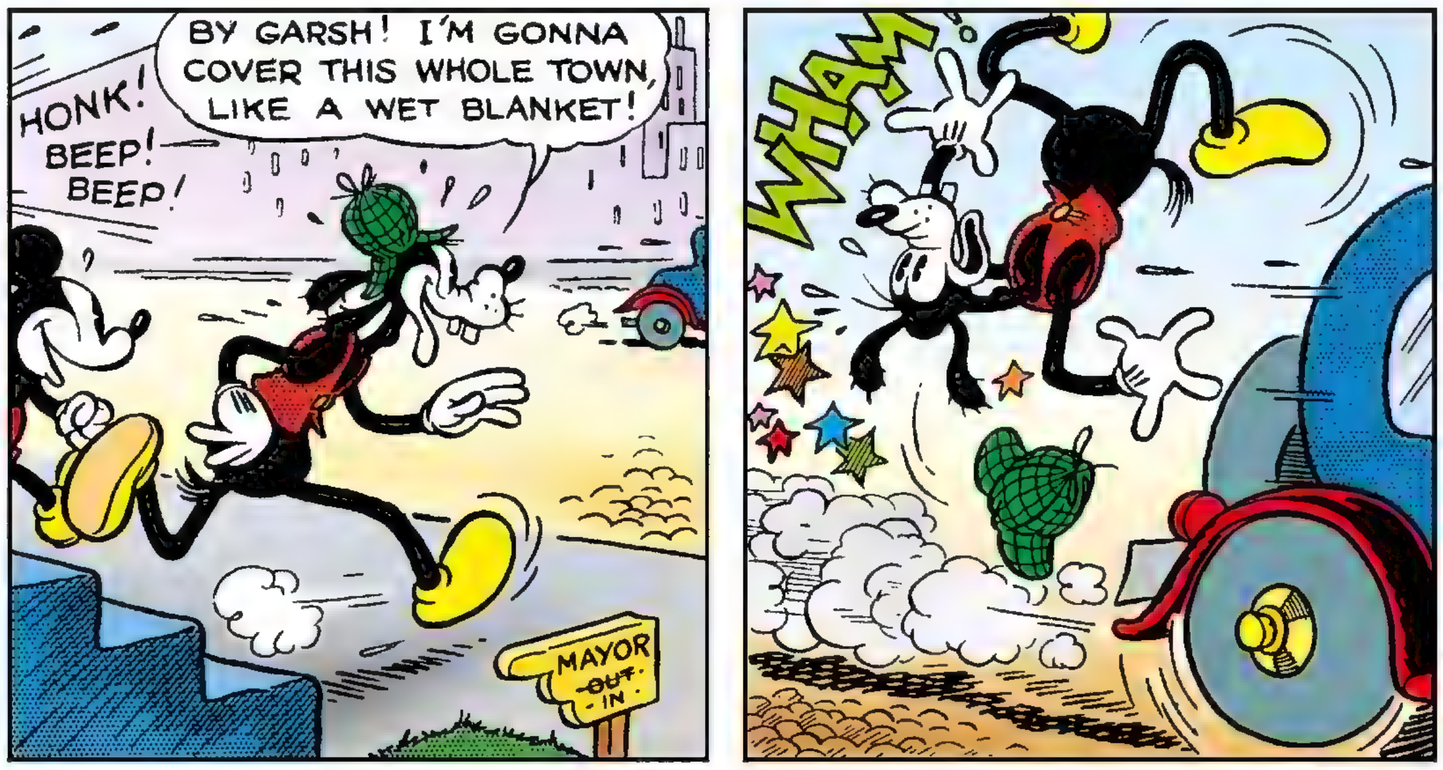

OH, MICKEY! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! YOU'RE MARVELOUS! NOT FIVE MINUTES AFTER I PUT THE CASE IN YOUR HANDS---
?
?

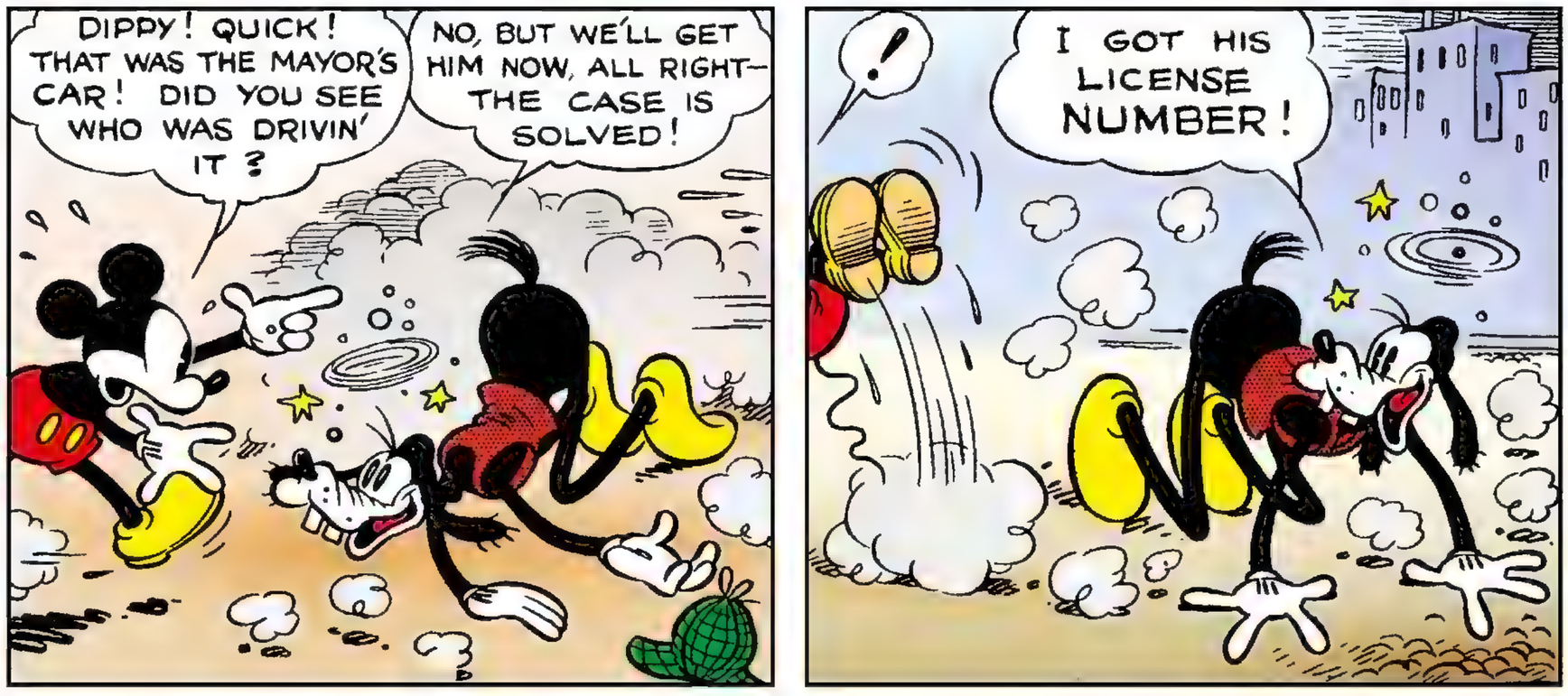

---I FOUND THE PURSE IN MY OVERCOAT! YOU'RE THE GREATEST DETECTIVE I EVER SAW!
?
?


F' GOSH SAKES, DIPPY! WHAT YA BEEN DOIN?
I'M LEARNIN' HOW T' TRAIL CRIMINALS, AN' I BEEN PRACTISIN'!
SHADOWIN' PEOPLE IS TOO HARD 'CAUSE THEY DON'T MAKE GOOD TRACKS! SO I PUT ON THIS DISGUISE, AN' SHADOWED A COW!
SHE MADE SWELL TRACKS--- SPECIALLY IN TH' MUD! SO I SNUCK UP ALONGSIDE HER, AN' SAYS: "COME WITH ME"!
OH, WELL, THAT'S NOT HARD! COWS AIN'T CRIMINALS!
OH, NO? WELL, THIS ONE WAS!
!
NOW, LEMME SEE! IF HE GOES FROM A TO B TH' SQUARE ROOT OF FIVE IS THREE BUBBLES!
?
LET'S SAY JUST FOR ARGYMENT, HE'S GOT 647 SCALES. YA DIVIDE THAT BY TH' AREA O' TH' ANGLE, AN'-- NOPE! THAT DON'T SEEM T' MAKE IT!
? ?
F' GOSH SAKES, DIPPY! WHAT'RE YA DOIN'?
I'M FIGGERIN'! AN' IF I WORK IT OUT, I'LL BE TH' GREATEST DETECTIVE THAT EVER LIVED! NOBODY'S EVER DONE IT BEFORE!
?
I'M TRYIN' T' FIGGER OUT HOW T' TRACK A FISH!


NOW LISTEN, PLUTO! IF YER GONNA BE A BLOODHOUND AN' HELP US IN OUR DETECTIVE BUSINESS, YOU'VE GOTTA LEARN HOW TO CHASE THINGS!
GO GET IT, FELLER!
?
HEY! GO GET IT, I SAID!
?
AW, F' GOSH SAKES!
MISS MINK JUST PHONED THAT SOMEBODY'S CHICKENS HAVE BEEN DIGGIN' UP HER GARDEN AN' SHE WANTS T' FIND OUT WHOSE, SO SHE CAN SUE 'EM!
O.K., CHIEF! JUST LEAVE IT T' ME!
TIME PASSES SWIFTLY AND--
WHAT? BACK SO SOON?
SURE! CRIME DON'T TAKE ME LONG!
DID YA GET ALL TH' DOPE?
WELL, I DIDN'T EXACTLY FIND OUT WHO OWNED THE CHICKENS, BUT I SOLVED TH' CASE, ALL RIGHT!
YOU KIN TELL MISS MINK SHE WON'T BE BOTHERED WITH 'EM NO MORE!
!


GENTLEMEN, AS MAYOR OF THIS CITY, I CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR NEW DETECTIVE BUSINESS!
GEE! THANKS, MAYOR SCOTT!
BUT I FEAR YOU ARE DOOMED TO FAILURE! OUR FAIR CITY IS HONEST! THERE HASN'T BEEN A CRIME HERE FOR FIVE YEARS!
PARDON, GENTLEMEN, THE 'PHONE--
BRRRRING! RING!
HELLO! WHAT-- !!!-?
GOOD GOSH! MY CAR HAS BEEN STOLEN!


DETECTIVES MICKEY AND DIPPY START ON THEIR FIRST CASE: RECOVERING MAYOR SCOTT'S STOLEN AUTOMOBILE!
HONK! BEEP! BEEP!
BY GARSH! I'M GONNA COVER THIS WHOLE TOWN, LIKE A WET BLANKET!
MAYOR -OUT- -IN-
WHAM!


DIPPY! QUICK! THAT WAS THE MAYOR'S CAR! DID YOU SEE WHO WAS DRIVIN' IT?
NO, BUT WE'LL GET HIM NOW, ALL RIGHT-- THE CASE IS SOLVED!
!
I GOT HIS LICENSE NUMBER!

DETECTIVES MICKEY AND DIPPY, RIDING ON TANGLEFOOT ARE ON THE TRAIL OF MAYOR SCOTT'S STOLEN AUTO, WHEN---

LOOK, DIPPY! THERE IT IS! IT'S GOT A FLAT TIRE, OR SOMETHIN'!

SHHHHHH! WE'LL CATCH HIM RED-HANDED!

WE GOT HIM!

?

?

HAW! HAW! SURPRISE!

SWELL WORK, DIPPY! THIS JOB'LL MAKE US FAMOUS!

HERE YOU ARE, MAYOR SCOTT! WE NOT ONLY FOUND YER CAR, BUT WE GOT TH' GUY WHAT SWIPED IT!

THAT WAS MIGHTY, MIGHTY FAST WORK! DID HE PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT?

YEAH! BUT AFTER I SLAMMED HIM A COUPLE IN TH' JAW, HE GIVE UP WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!

WE HAD T' TREAT HIM A LITTLE ROUGH, YA UNDERSTAND, ON ACCOUNT OF HE WAS TERRIBLE STRONG! HE----

GOOD GOSH! MY WIFE!

ARRESTING MAYOR SCOTT'S WIFE FOR "STEALING" THE MAYOR'S AUTO PUTS MICKEY IN BAD-- PLENTY!

OH, BOY! HE WAS SORE! BUT MEBBE IF I BRING HIS CAR BACK O.K., HE'LL GET OVER IT!

THERE'S HIS HOUSE AT TH' BOTTOM O' TH' HILL. AN'---AN'-- THAT'S FUNNY! WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH THESE BRAKES?

GOOD GOSH! I CAN'T STOP!

SAY! YOU SURE OUGHT T' HAVE TH' BRAKES FIXED ON THAT CAR— THEY'RE TERRIBLE!

OH, HO-HO-HO-HO! HAW! HAW! HAW! OH, BOY! DID HE LOOK FUNNY! HAW! HAW! HAW!

REWARD

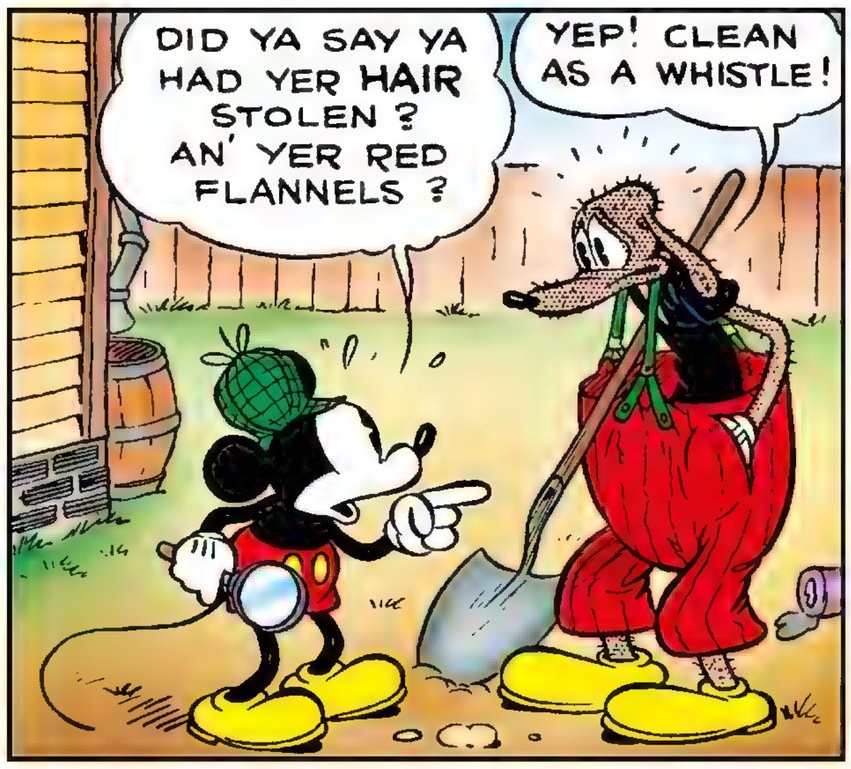
DID WHO LOOK FUNNY?

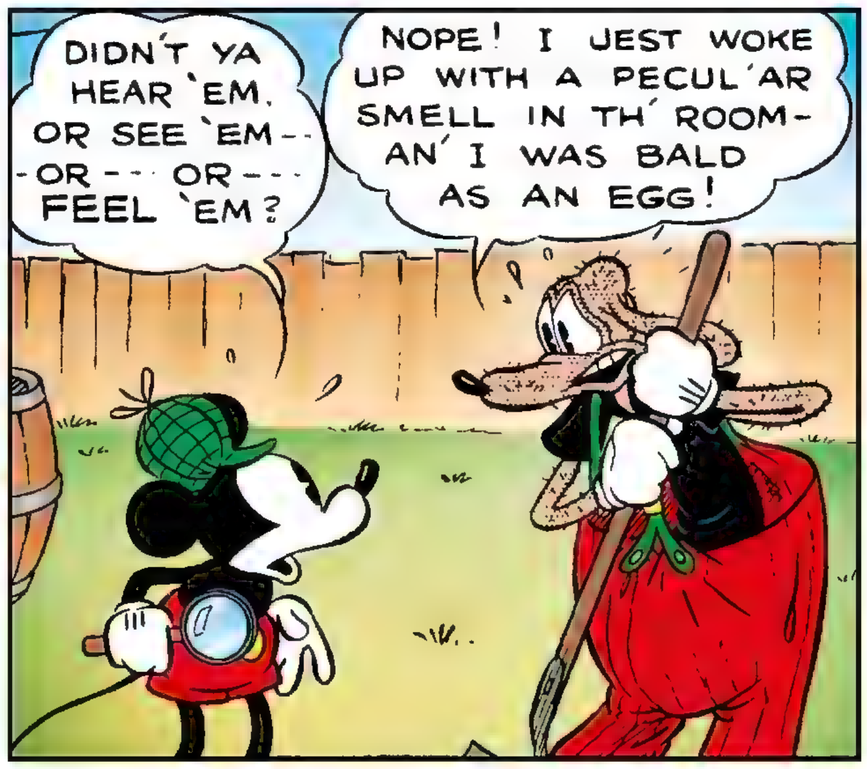
JOHNNY SKYE! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH HAIR HE'S GOT? WELL, SOME ROBBERS BUSTED INTO HIS HOUSE LAST NIGHT AN'-- AN'-- HO! HO! HO!

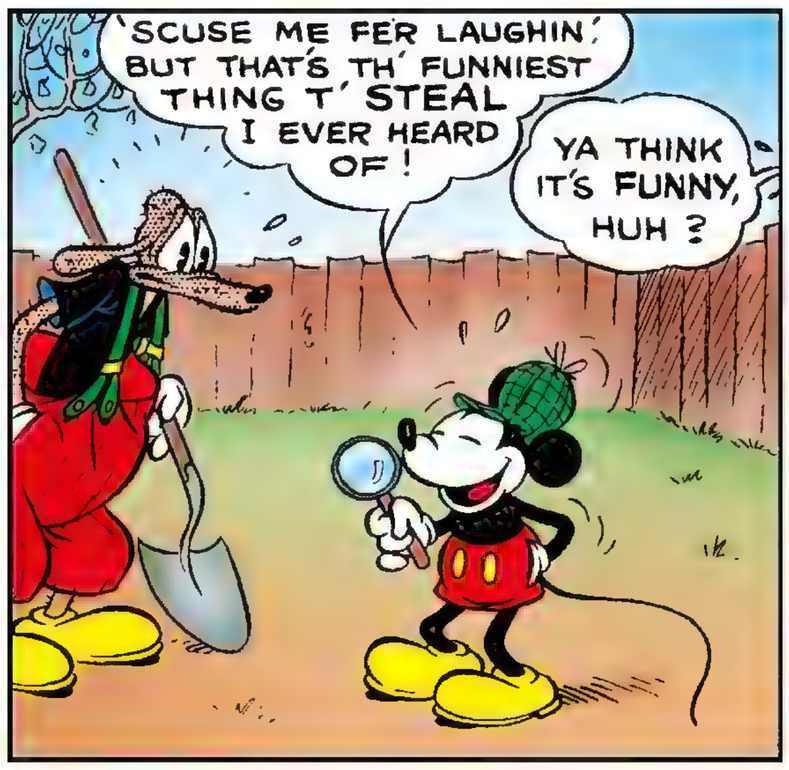
THEY SWIPED THREE PAIRS O' RED FLANNELS, AN' THEN CLIPPED OFF ALL HIS HAIR AN' SWIPED THAT! HAW! HAW! HAW!

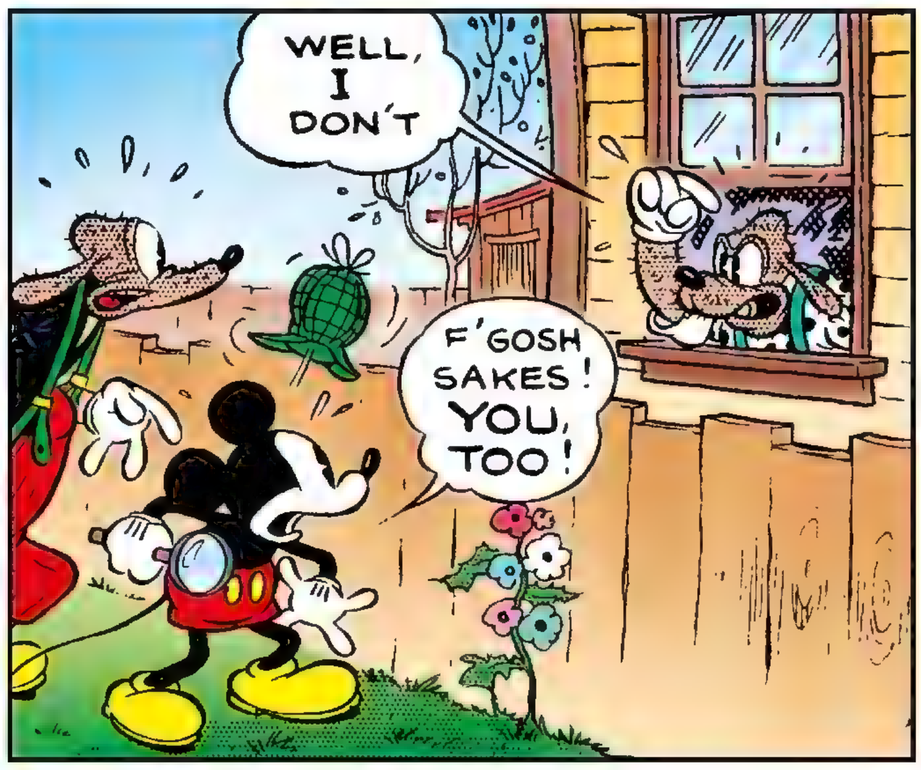
GEE, DIPPY! THAT'S A SWELL CASE! DID YA GET ANY CLUES, OR FINGERPRINTS OR ANYTHING?

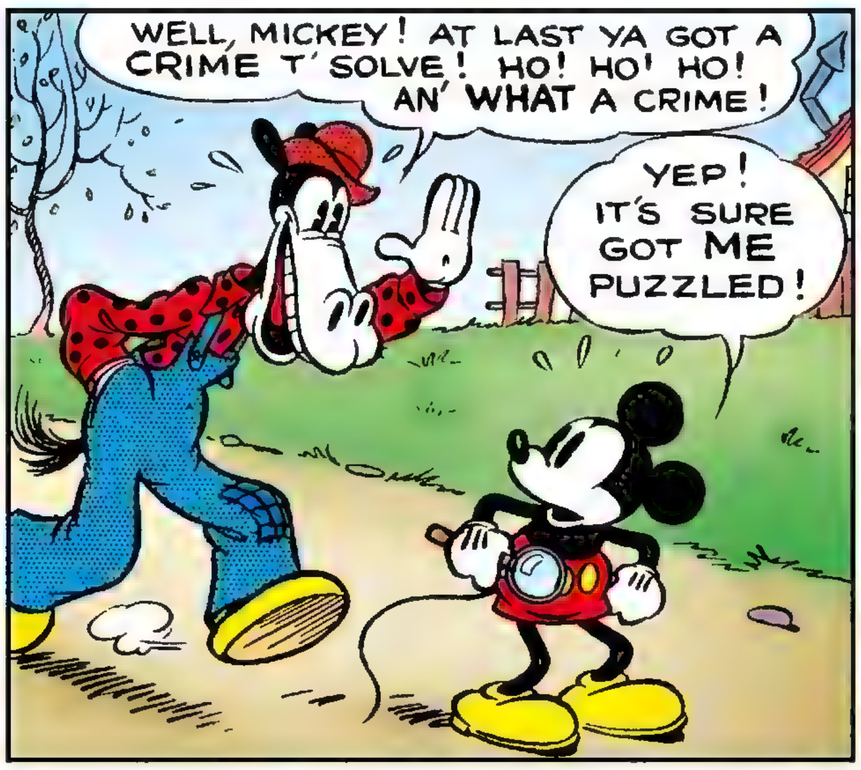
F' GOSH SAKES! I WAS LAFFIN' SO HARD I PLUMB FORGOT I WAS A DETECTIVE!

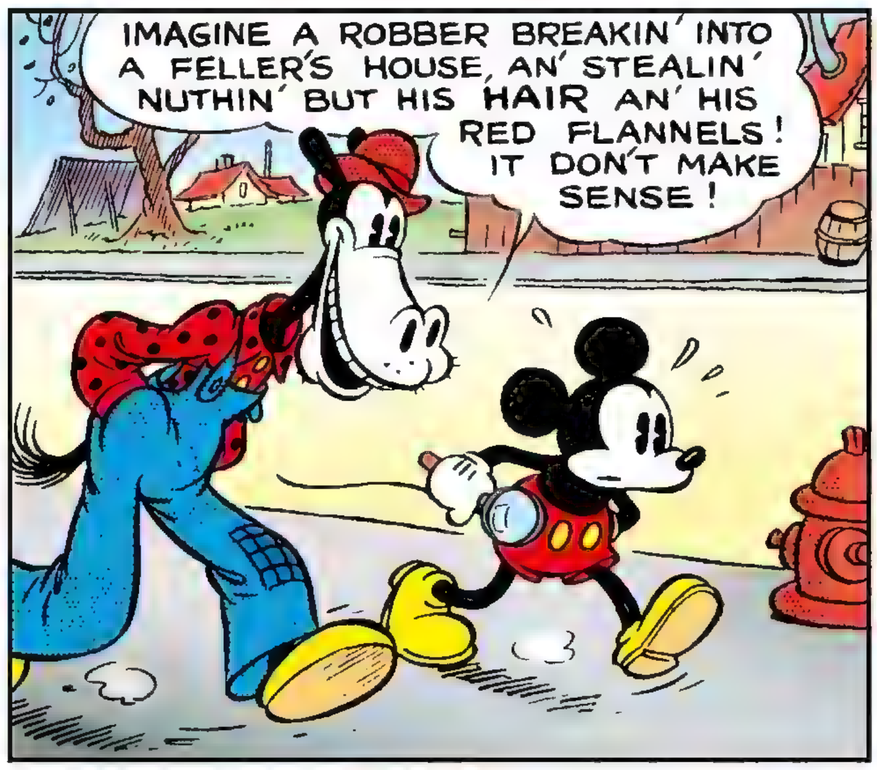

DID YA SAY YA HAD YER HAIR STOLEN ? AN' YER RED FLANNELS ?
YEP! CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

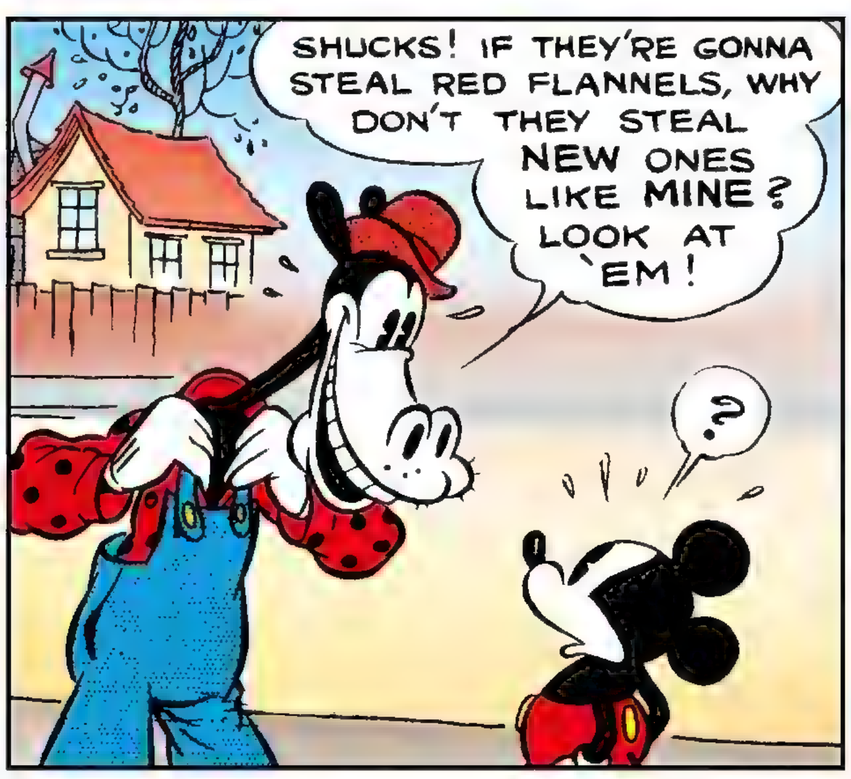

DIDN'T YA HEAR 'EM, OR SEE 'EM -- OR --- OR --- FEEL 'EM ?
NOPE! I JEST WOKE UP WITH A PECUL'AR SMELL IN TH' ROOM- AN' I WAS BALD AS AN EGG!

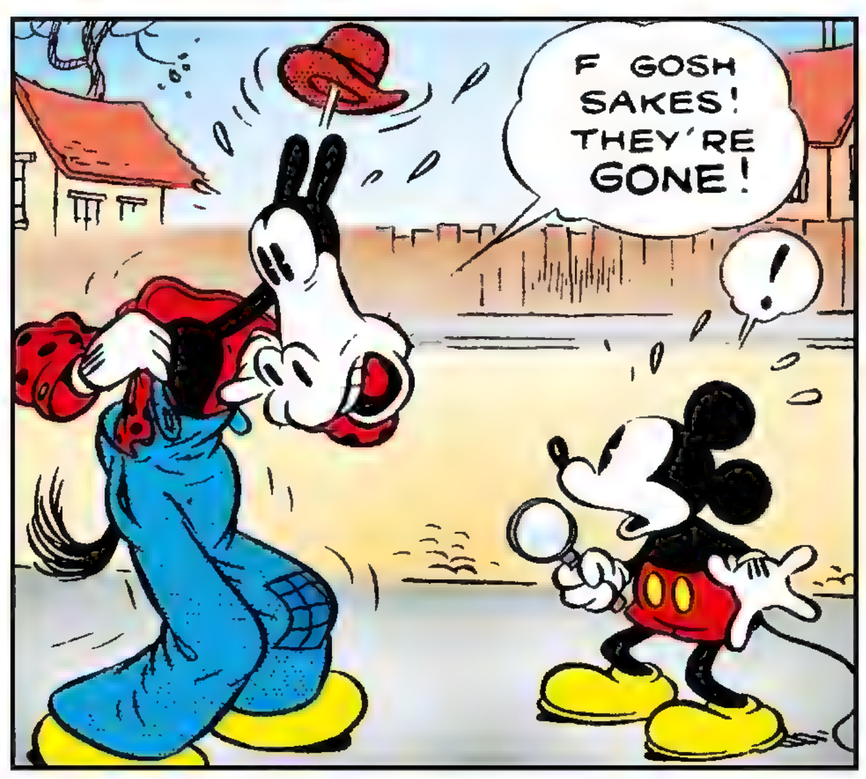

'SCUSE ME FER LAUGHIN', BUT THAT'S TH' FUNNIEST THING T' STEAL I EVER HEARD OF!
YA THINK IT'S FUNNY, HUH ?

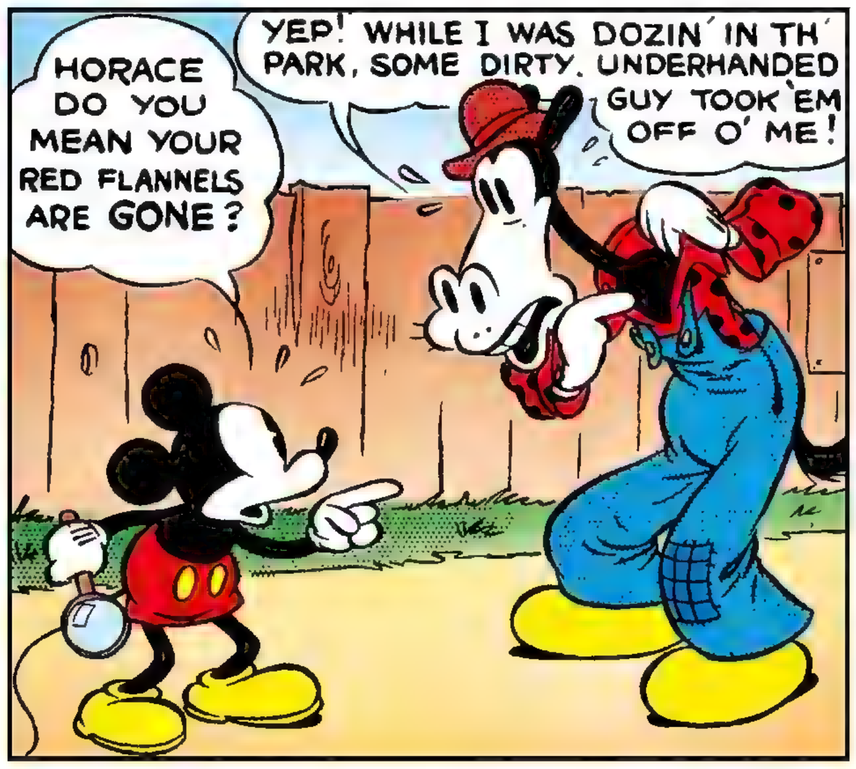

WELL, I DON'T
F'GOSH SAKES! YOU, TOO!

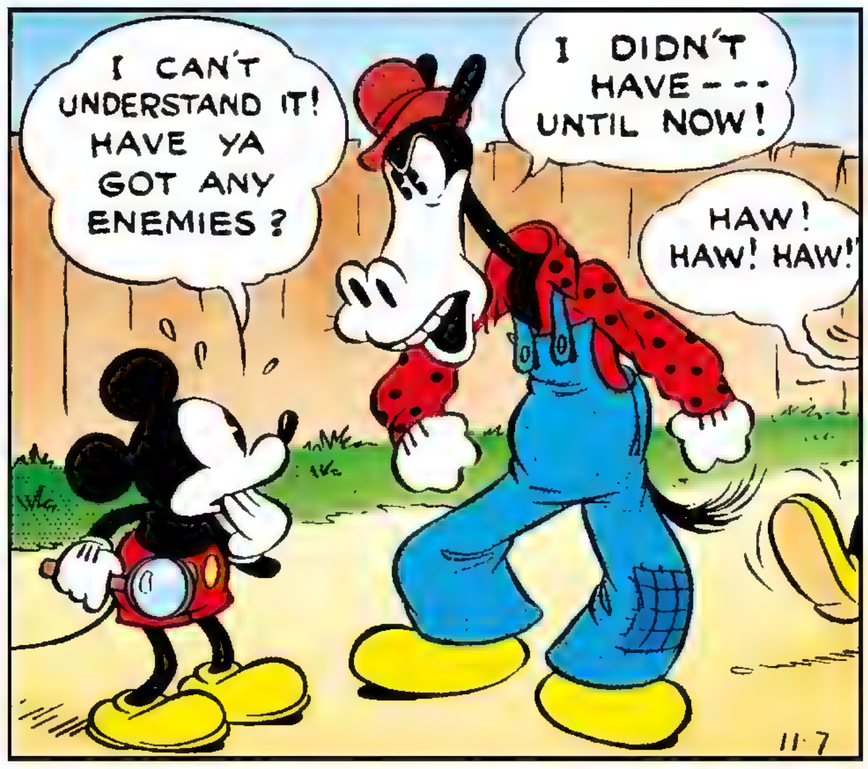

WELL, MICKEY! AT LAST YA GOT A CRIME T' SOLVE! HO! HO! HO! AN' WHAT A CRIME!
YEP! IT'S SURE GOT ME PUZZLED!

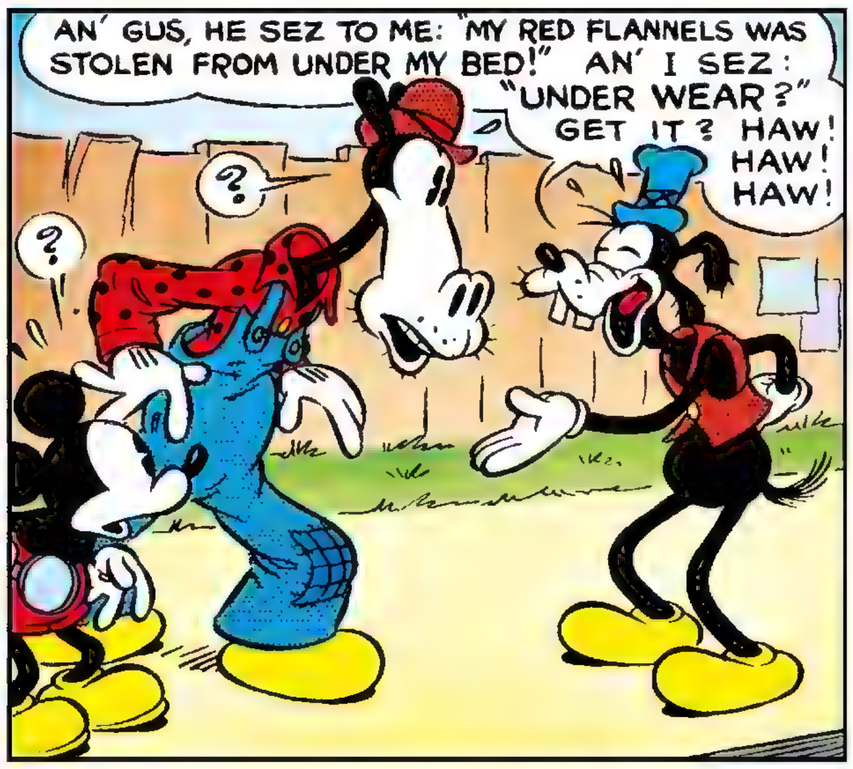

IMAGINE A ROBBER BREAKIN' INTO A FELLER'S HOUSE, AN' STEALIN' NUTHIN' BUT HIS HAIR AN' HIS RED FLANNELS! IT DON'T MAKE SENSE!

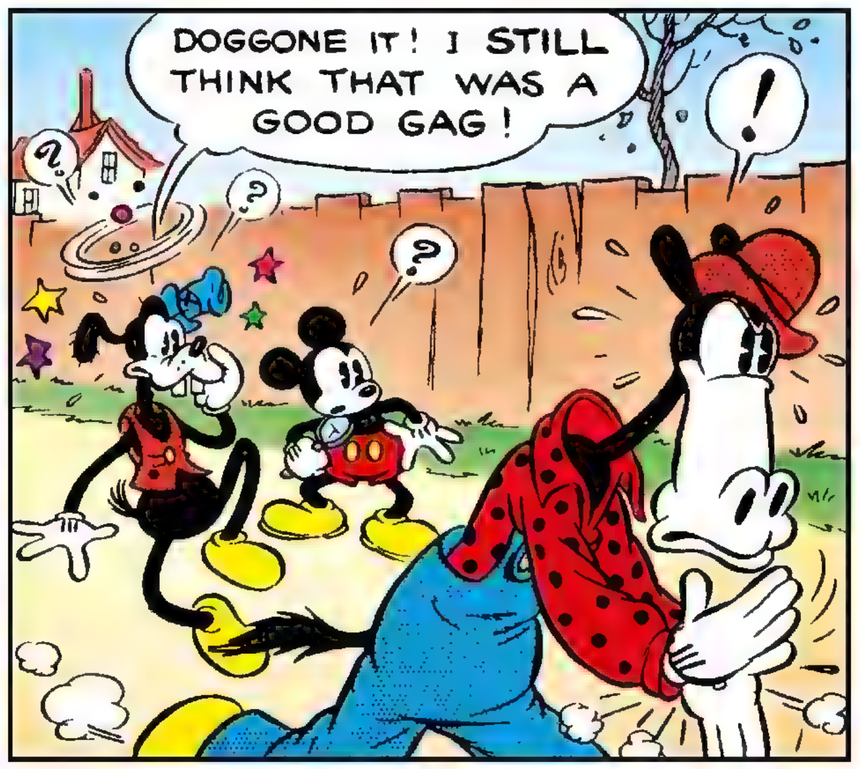

SHUCKS! IF THEY'RE GONNA STEAL RED FLANNELS, WHY DON'T THEY STEAL NEW ONES LIKE MINE? LOOK AT 'EM!
?

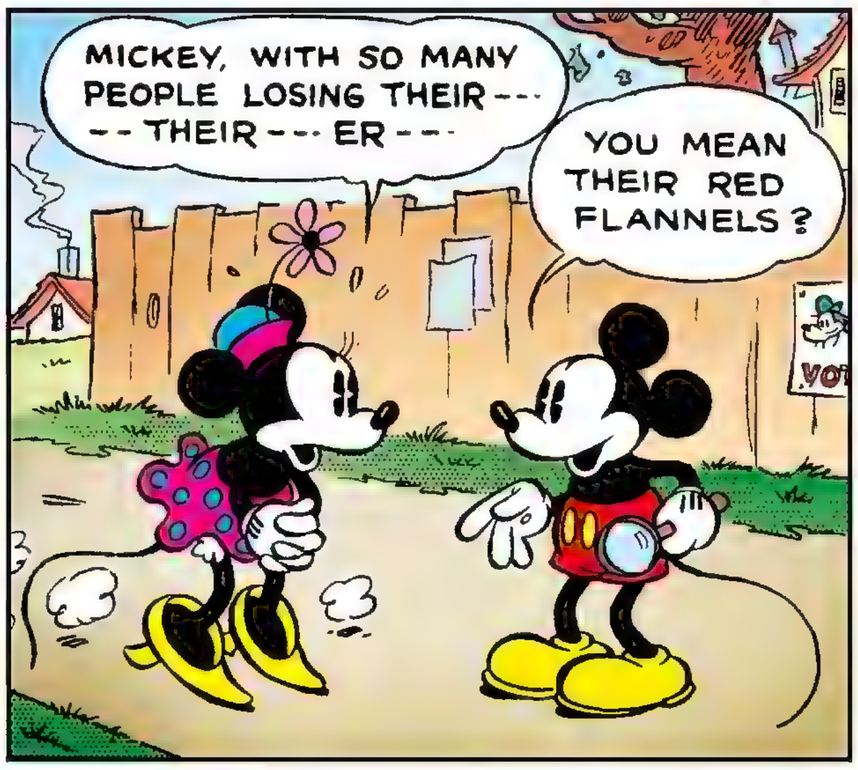

F GOSH SAKES! THEY'RE GONE!
!

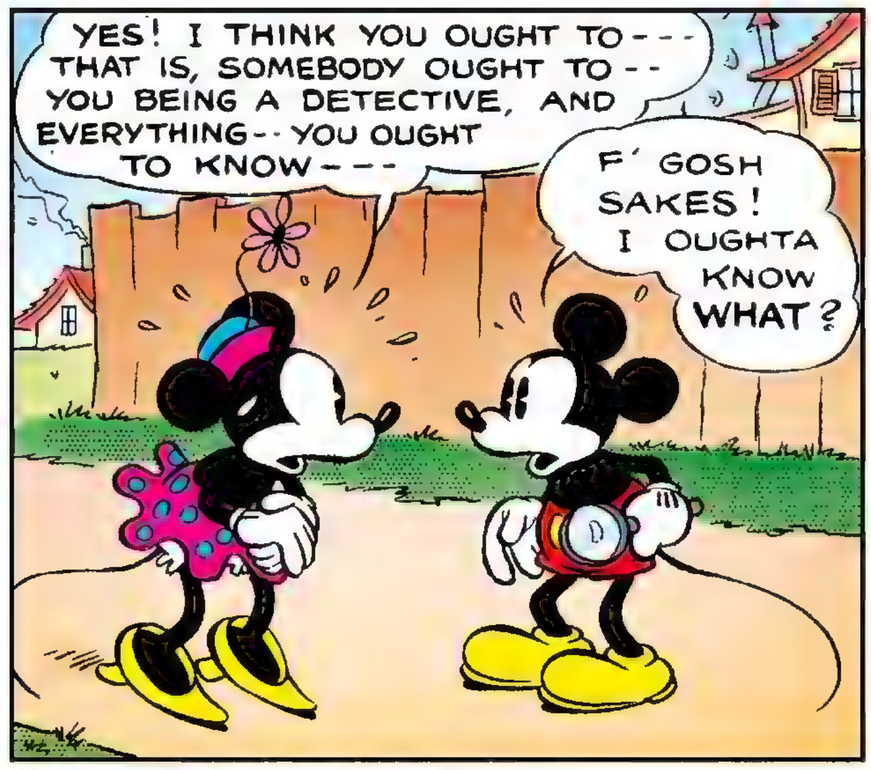

HORACE DO YOU MEAN YOUR RED FLANNELS ARE GONE?
YEP! WHILE I WAS DOZIN' IN TH' PARK, SOME DIRTY, UNDERHANDED GUY TOOK 'EM OFF O' ME!


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! HAVE YA GOT ANY ENEMIES?
I DIDN'T HAVE--- UNTIL NOW!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
11-7

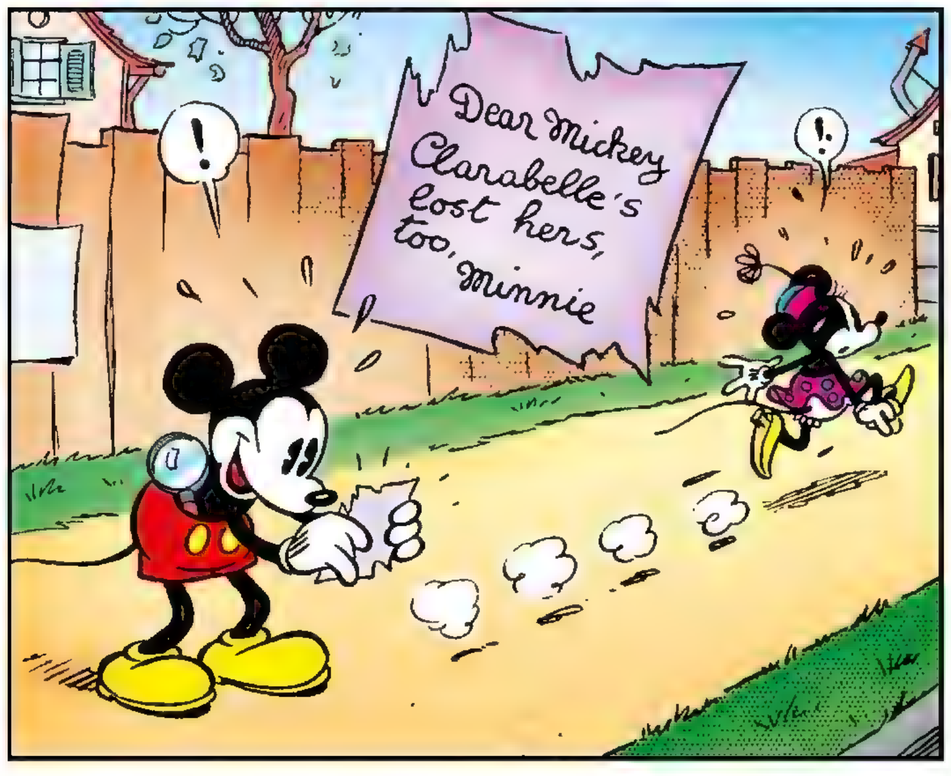

AN' GUS, HE SEZ TO ME: "MY RED FLANNELS WAS STOLEN FROM UNDER MY BED!" AN' I SEZ: "UNDER WEAR?" GET IT? HAW! HAW! HAW!

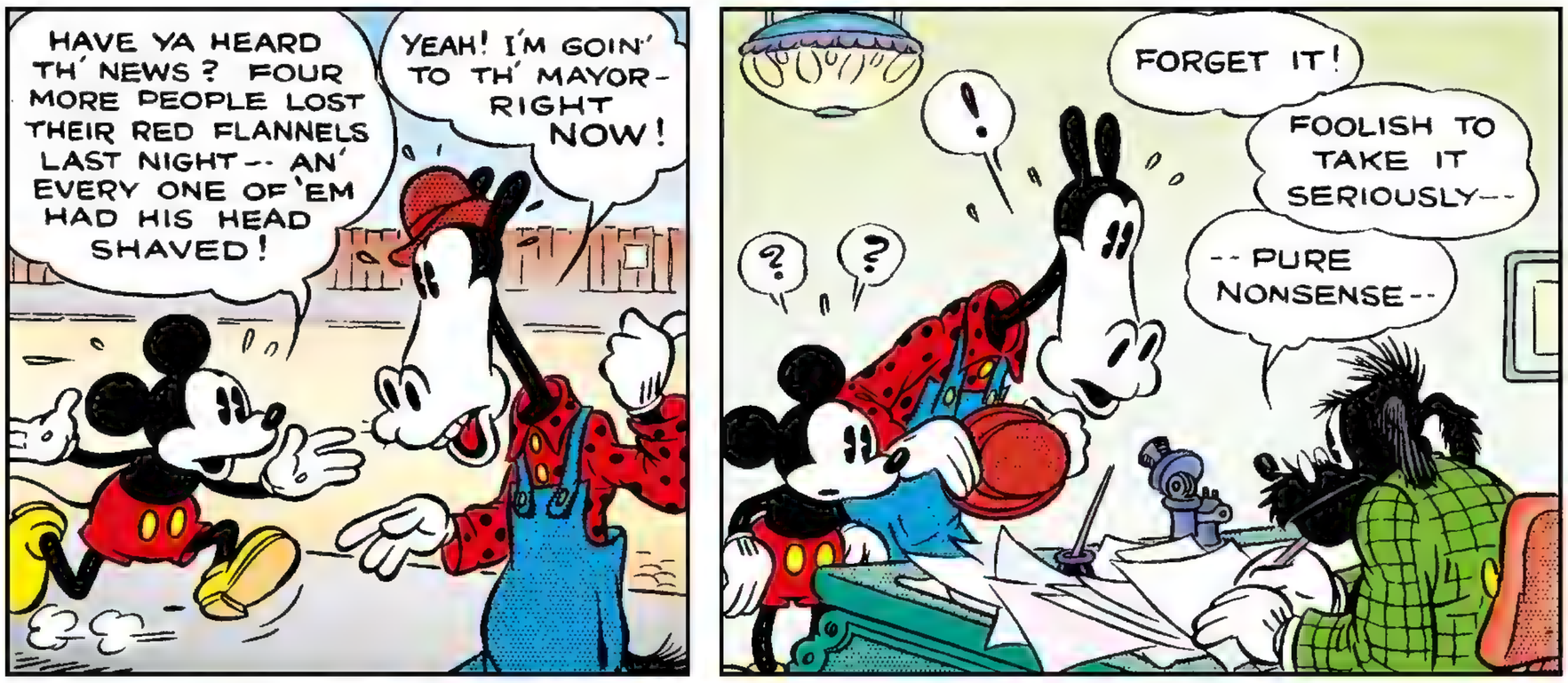

DOGGONE IT! I STILL THINK THAT WAS A GOOD GAG!


MICKEY, WITH SO MANY PEOPLE LOSING THEIR--- --THEIR--- ER---
YOU MEAN THEIR RED FLANNELS?

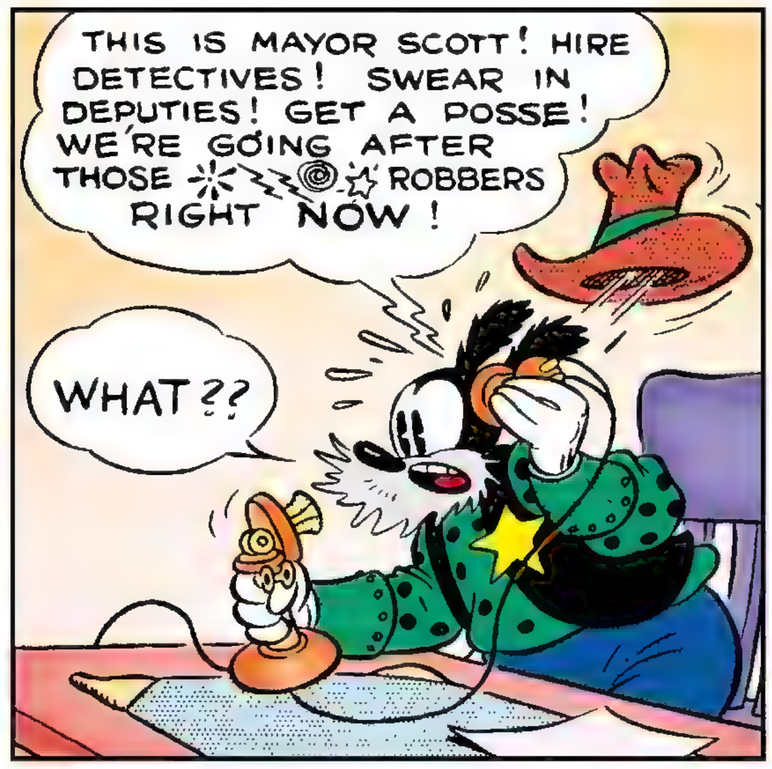

YES! I THINK YOU OUGHT TO--- THAT IS, SOMEBODY OUGHT TO-- YOU BEING A DETECTIVE, AND EVERYTHING--YOU OUGHT TO KNOW---
F' GOSH SAKES! I OUGHTA KNOW WHAT?

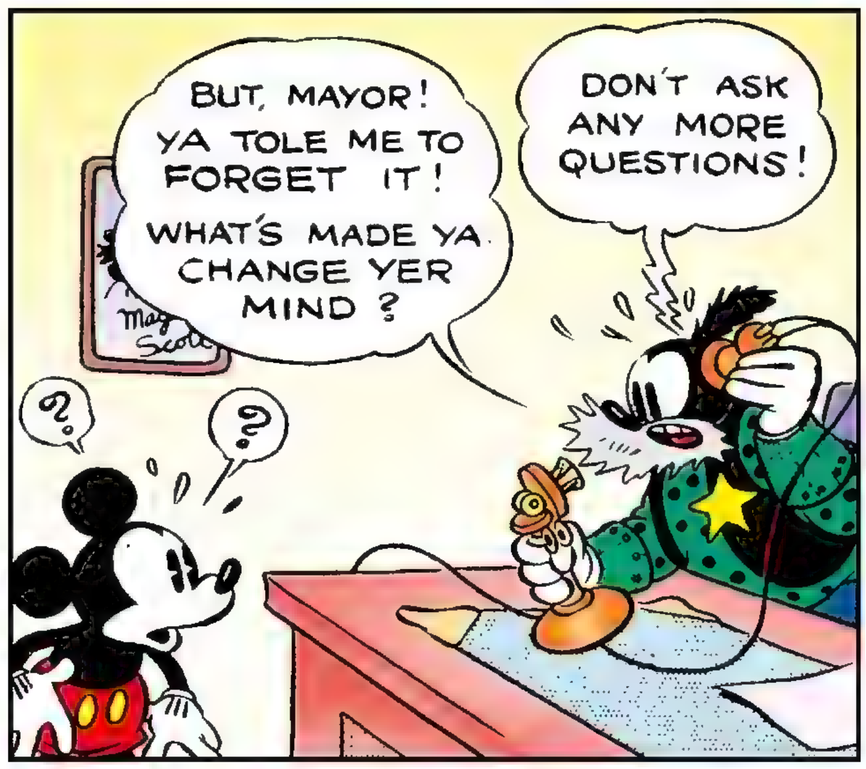
HERE! I'LL WRITE IT DOWN. BUT DON'T YOU DARE LOOK AT IT UNTIL I'M GONE!
O.K.

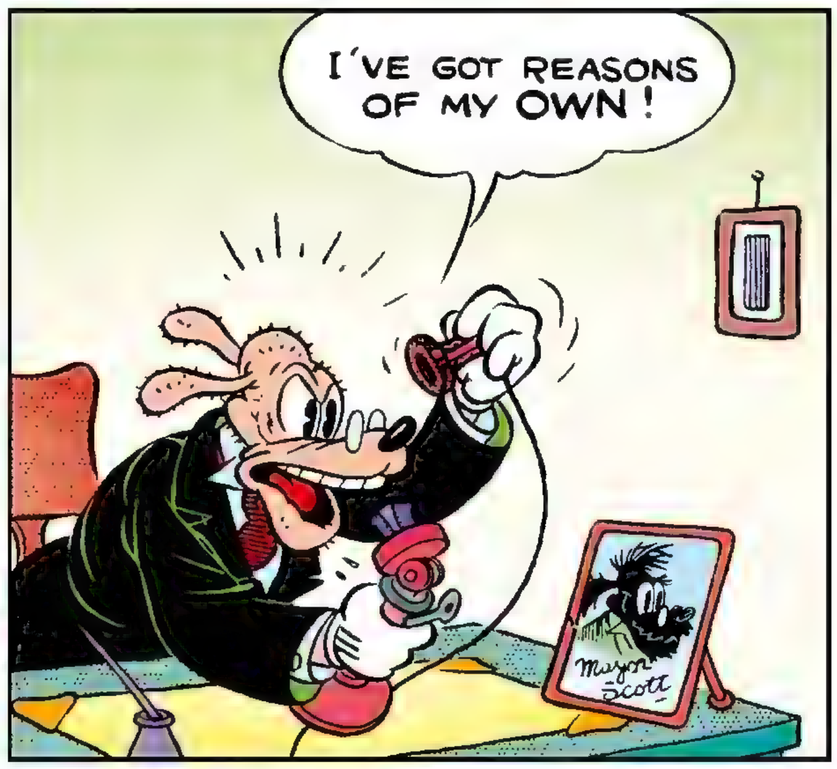

Dear Mickey Clarabelle's lost hers, too. Minnie


HAVE YA HEARD TH' NEWS? FOUR MORE PEOPLE LOST THEIR RED FLANNELS LAST NIGHT-- AN' EVERY ONE OF 'EM HAD HIS HEAD SHAVED!
YEAH! I'M GOIN' TO TH' MAYOR- RIGHT NOW!
!
FORGET IT!
FOOLISH TO TAKE IT SERIOUSLY--
?
?
--PURE NONSENSE--
-JUST A CHILDISH PRANK--
-THEIR HAIR WILL GROW OUT AGAIN--
AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
THAT GUY'S LIKE A LOT O' FOLKS I KNOW! THEY'VE GOT A SWELL SENSE O' HUMOR - WHEN TH' JOKE'S ON SOMEBODY ELSE!
CITY HALL
MICKEE MOUSE! YOU ARE A DETECTEEVE! NOT SO?
ME? SURE, I'M A DETECTIVE! WHY?
MISSING
REWARD
$500
ZEN YOU MUS' DO SOMESING! ZEES ROBBERIES--- ZIS STEALING OF PEOPLE'S HAIR-- IT DRIVE ME CRAZY!
YEAH! ME, TOO! I'M WORKIN' ON TH' CASE NOW!
ZE MAYOR--HE DO NOZZING! ZE SHERIFF HE DO NOZZING! SO YOU MUS' STOP HEEM! ZE ROBBERS ZEY RUIN MY BUSINESS!
GOSH! WHAT BUSINESS ARE YOU IN?
I AM ZE BARBER!

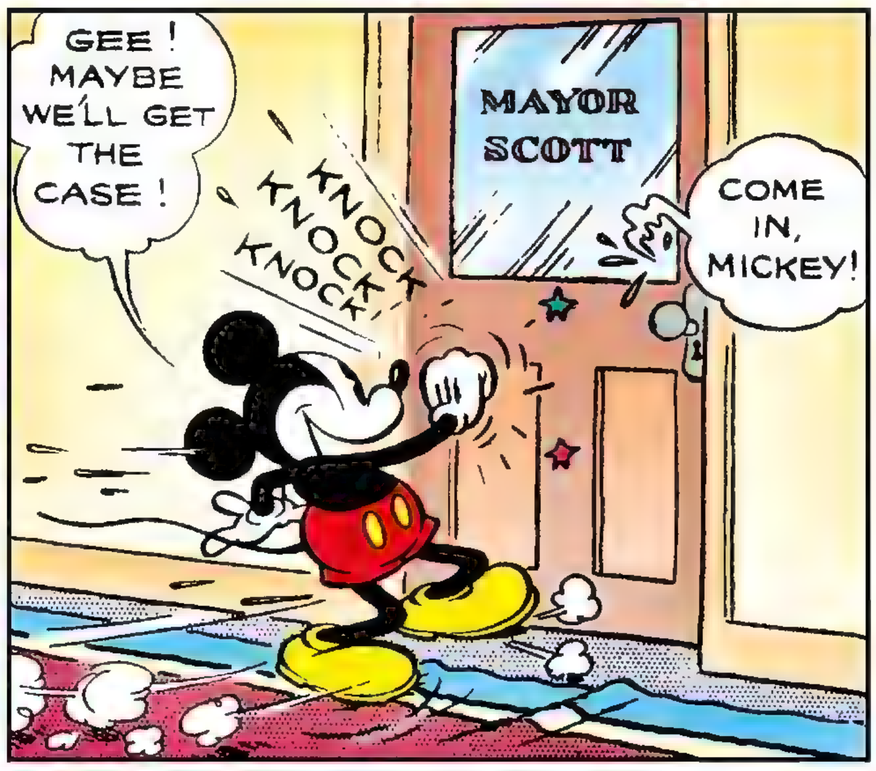
SHERIFF! I JUST HEARD THAT FOUR MORE GUYS LOST THEIR RED FLANNELS LAST NIGHT AN' ALL OF 'EM HAD THEIR HEADS SHAVED!
YEP! AN' TH' MAYOR WON'T LEMME DO NUTHIN' ABOUT IT!
Mayor Scott
BRR-R-RING!
WANTED

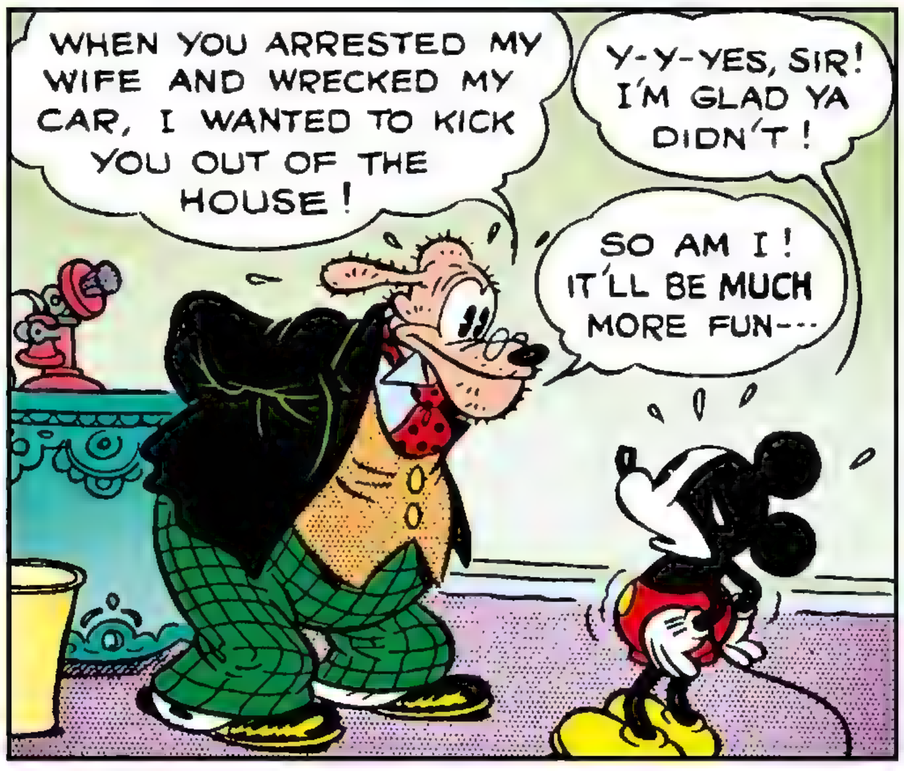

THIS IS MAYOR SCOTT! HIRE DETECTIVES! SWEAR IN DEPUTIES! GET A POSSE! WE'RE GOING AFTER THOSE ROBBERS RIGHT NOW!
WHAT??

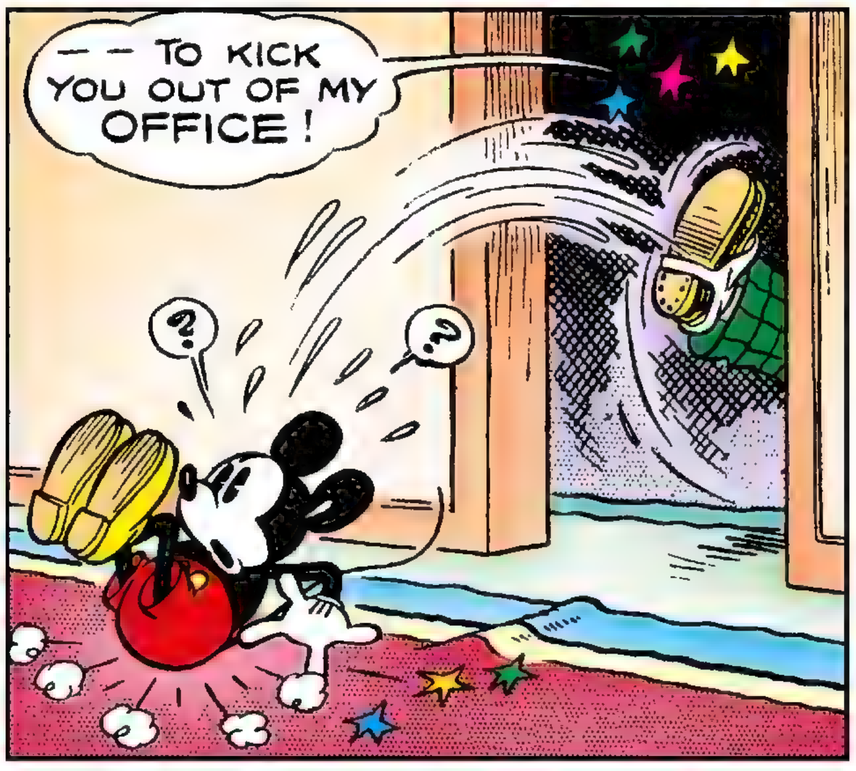

BUT, MAYOR! YA TOLE ME TO FORGET IT! WHAT'S MADE YA CHANGE YER MIND?
DON'T ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS!
?
?


I'VE GOT REASONS OF MY OWN!
Mayor Scott

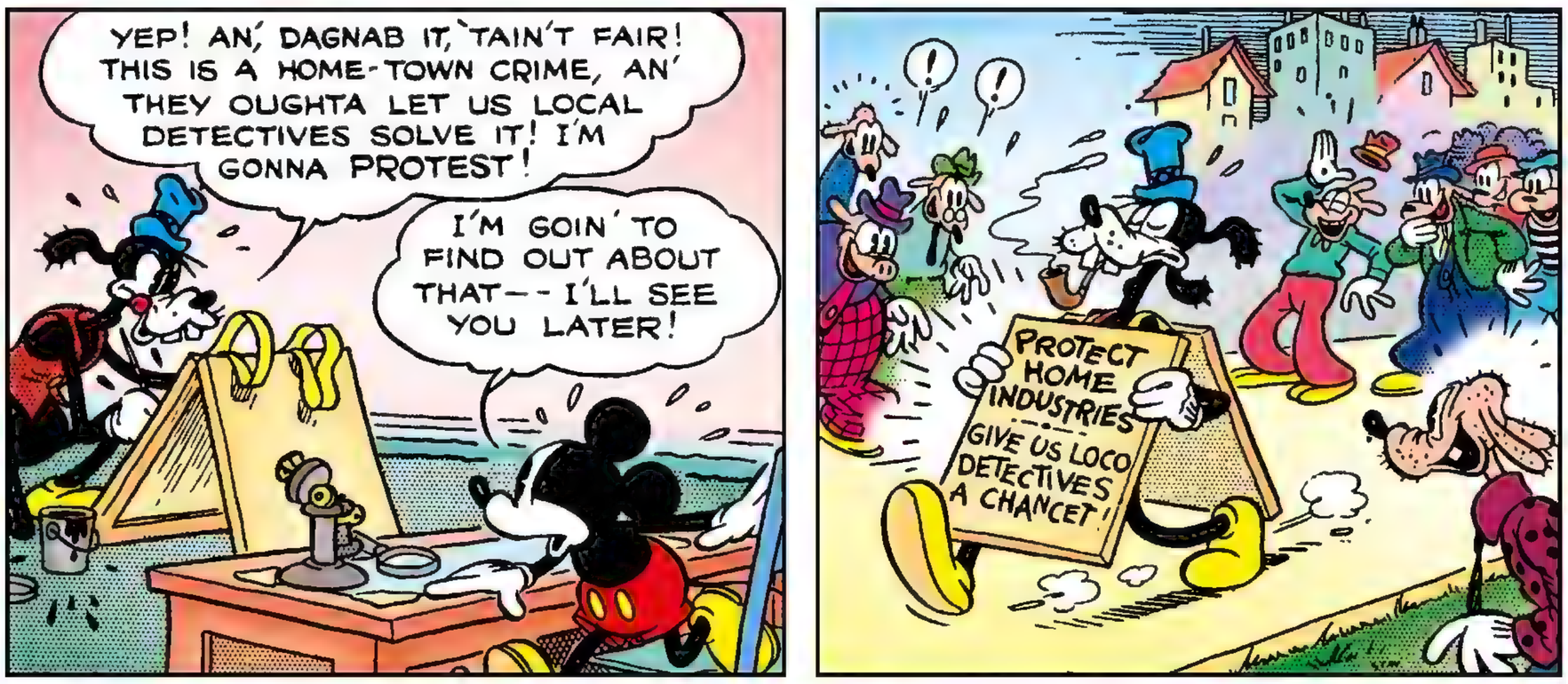
HELLO, MAYOR SCOTT! I CALLED UP T' SEE IF YOU'D LET ME AN' DIPPY DAWG HANDLE TH' DETECTIVE WORK ON THESE ROBBER CASES!
IT'S YOU, EH? GOOD! COME RIGHT UP TO MY OFFICE!
WANTED

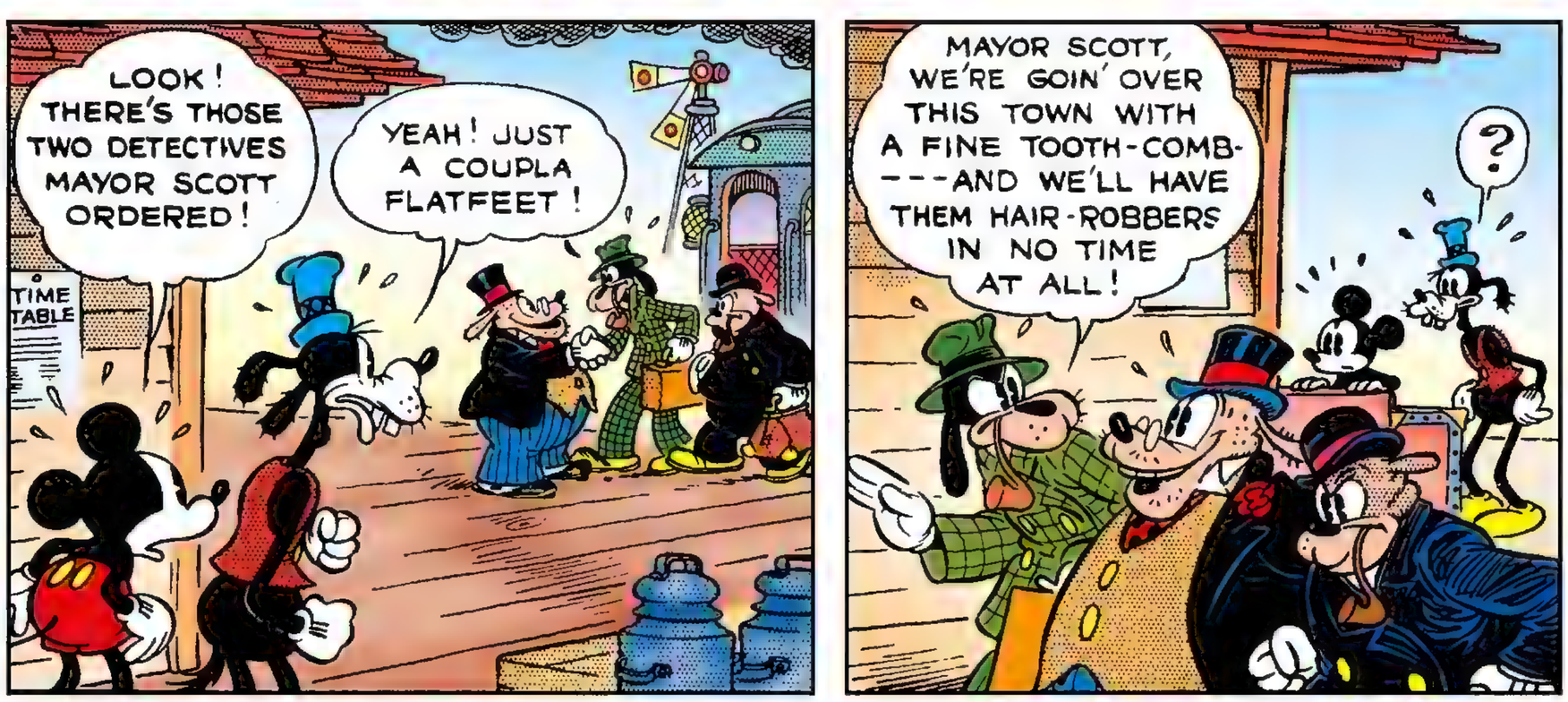

GEE! MAYBE WE'LL GET THE CASE!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
MAYOR SCOTT
COME IN, MICKEY!

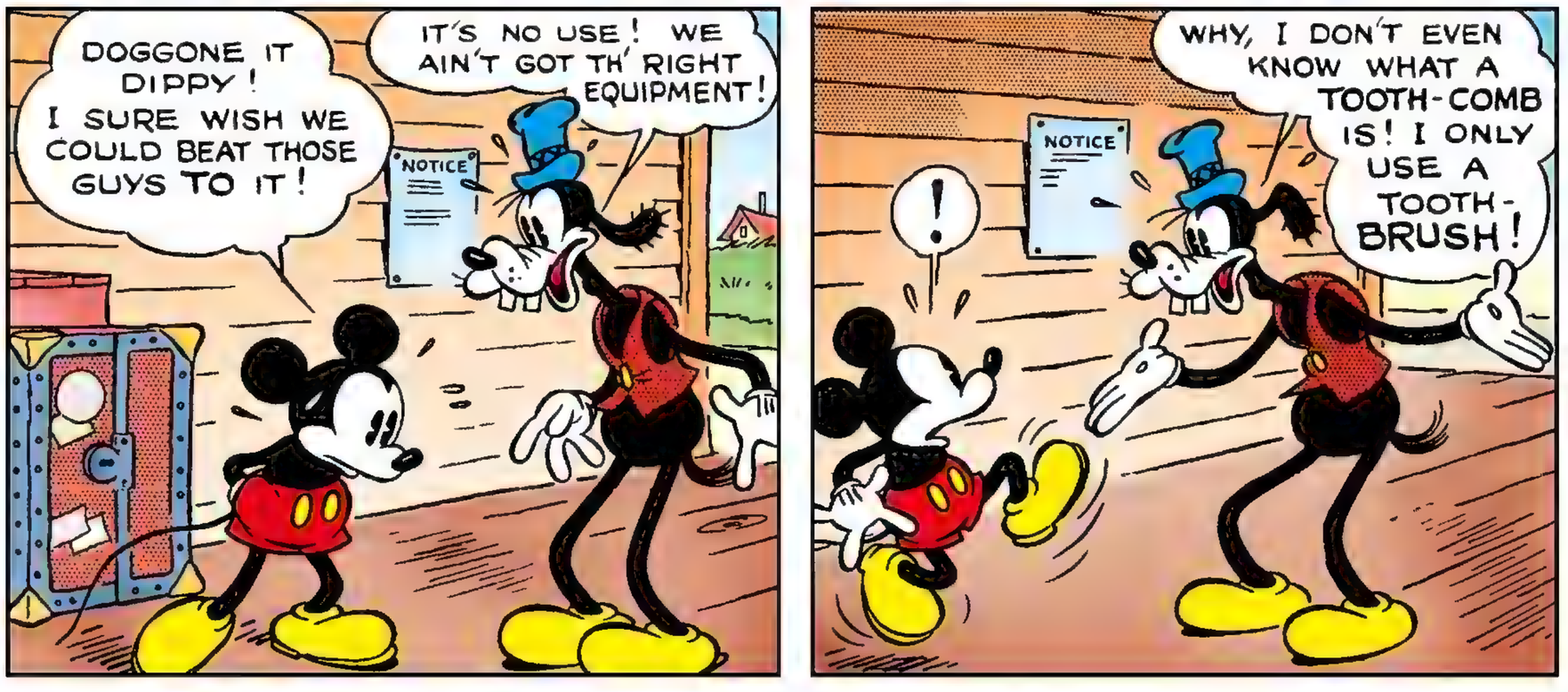

WHEN YOU ARRESTED MY WIFE AND WRECKED MY CAR, I WANTED TO KICK YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!
Y-Y-YES, SIR! I'M GLAD YA DIDN'T!
SO AM I! IT'LL BE MUCH MORE FUN---


--TO KICK YOU OUT OF MY OFFICE!
?
?

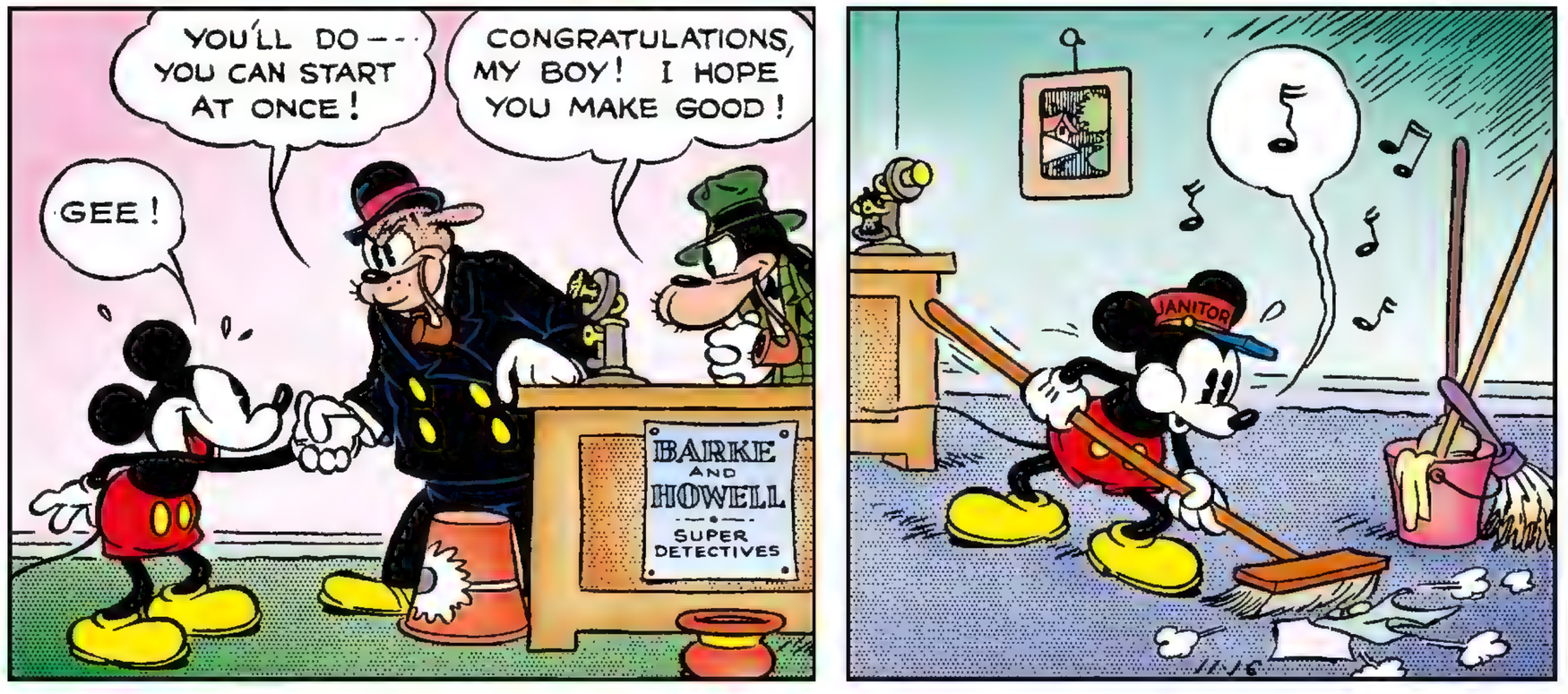
HEY, MICKEY! HOW DO YA SPELL "LOCAL?"
DID YA SAY "LOCO?" YA SPELL IT L-O-C-O! ---WHY?
REWARD
WANTED
TWO-GUN ANNIE
MAYOR SCOTT ORDERED A COUPLA CITY DETECTIVES TO WORK ON TH' HAIR ROBBERIES CASE!
GOSH! DID HE?
?

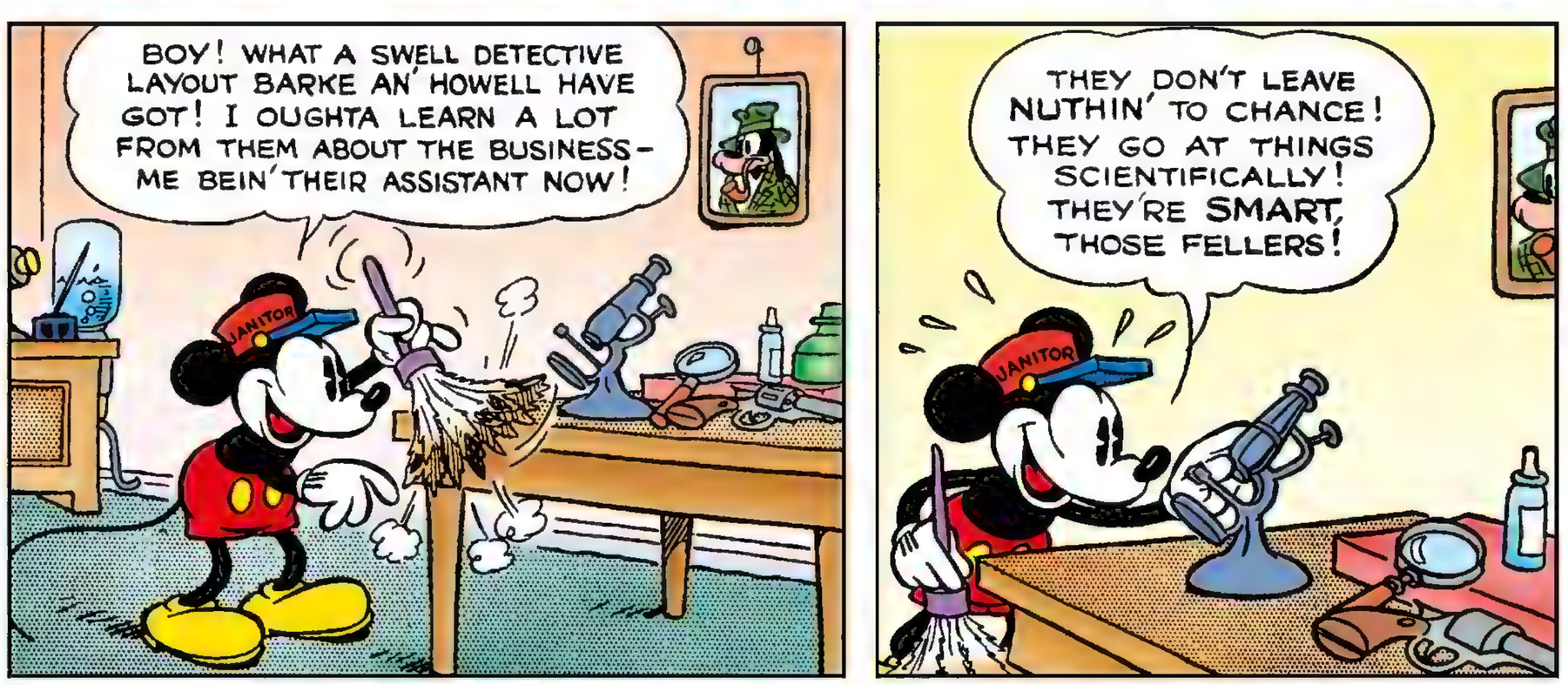

YEP! AN', DAGNAB IT, 'TAIN'T FAIR! THIS IS A HOME-TOWN CRIME, AN' THEY OUGHTA LET US LOCAL DETECTIVES SOLVE IT! I'M GONNA PROTEST!
I'M GOIN' TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT--I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
PROTECT HOME INDUSTRIES
GIVE US LOCO DETECTIVES A CHANCE!

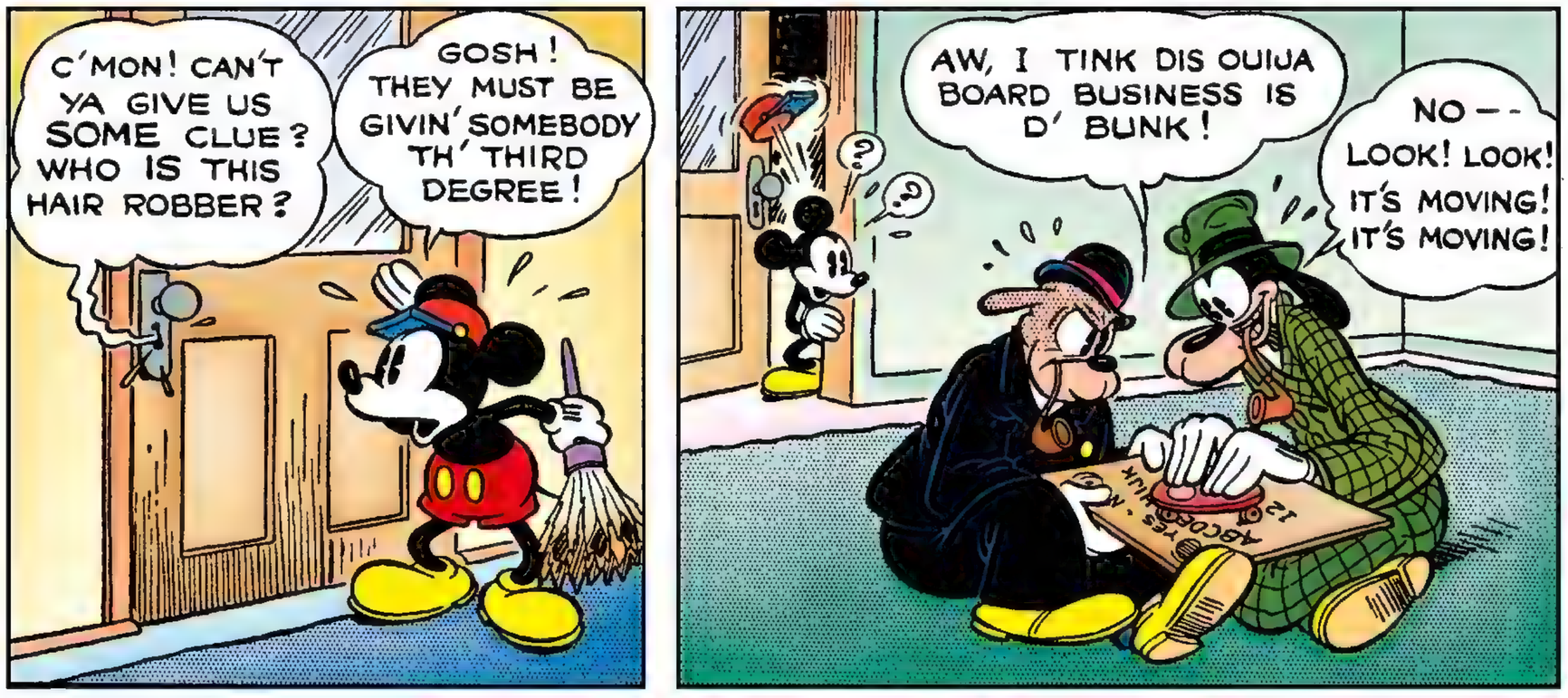

LOOK! THERE'S THOSE TWO DETECTIVES MAYOR SCOTT ORDERED!
YEAH! JUST A COUPLA FLATFEET!
TIME TABLE
MAYOR SCOTT, WE'RE GOIN' OVER THIS TOWN WITH A FINE TOOTH-COMB---AND WE'LL HAVE THEM HAIR-ROBBERS IN NO TIME AT ALL!
?


DOGGONE IT DIPPY! I SURE WISH WE COULD BEAT THOSE GUYS TO IT!
IT'S NO USE! WE AIN'T GOT TH' RIGHT EQUIPMENT!
NOTICE
WHY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A TOOTH-COMB IS! I ONLY USE A TOOTH-BRUSH!
NOTICE

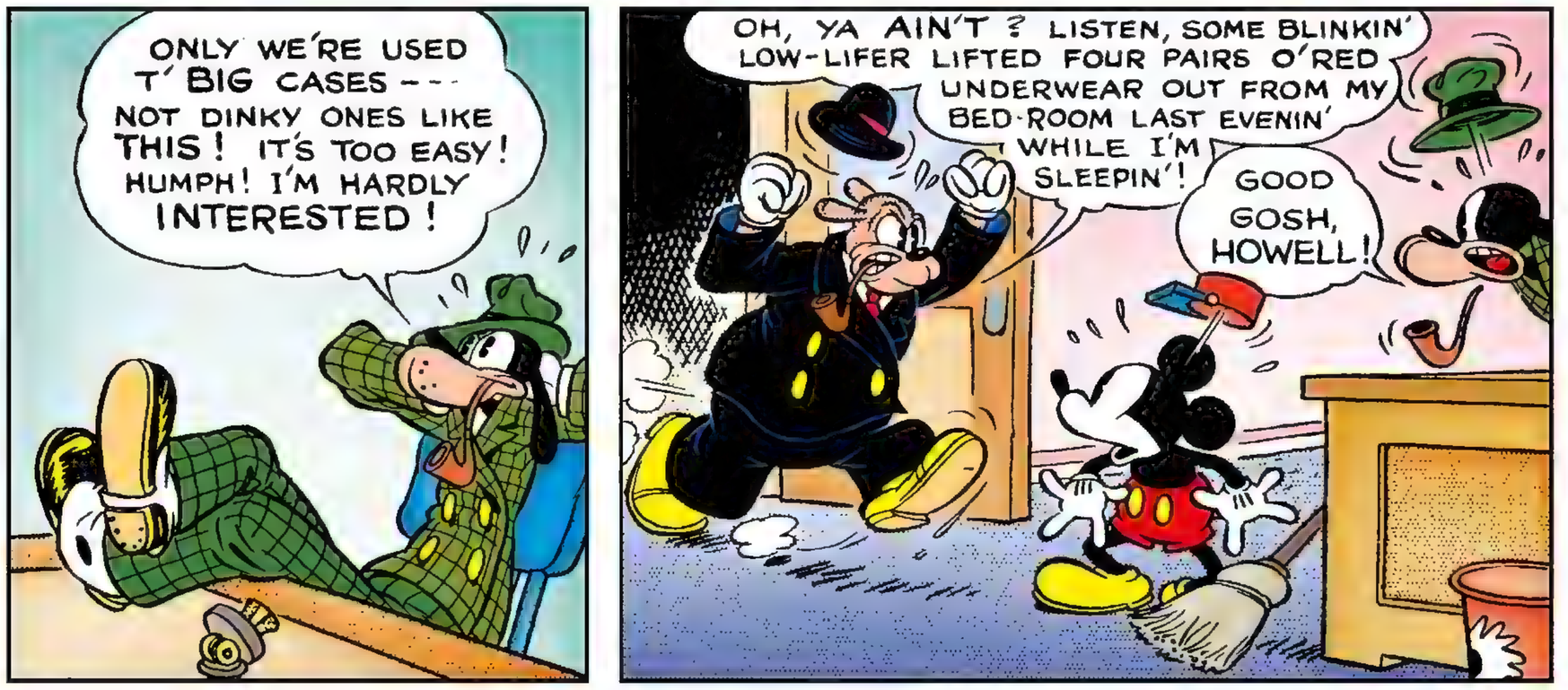
I WANTA LEARN HOW REAL DETECTIVES WORK! COULD YOU FELLERS MEBBE USE AN ASSISTANT?
HOW D WE KNOW? FILL OUT THIS APPLICATION!
CLUES
EVIDENCE
FINGER PRINTS
EXHIBITS A-B-C-
BARKE AND HOWELL SUPER DETECTIVES
AGE?
ANY EXPERIENCE?
HOW MUCH?
WILLING TO WORK HARD?
CAN YOU DISH IT OUT?
CAN YOU TAKE IT?
MARRIED? ETC. ETC. ETC.

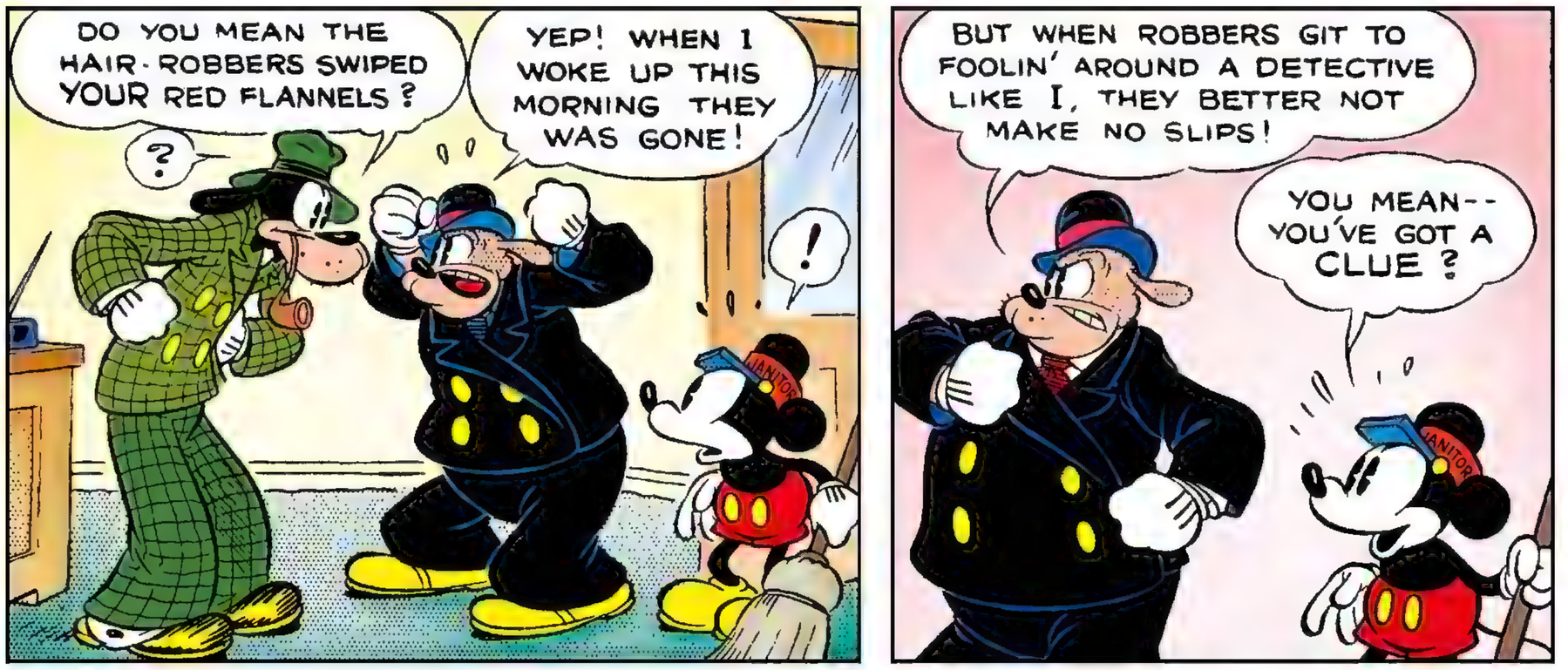

YOU'LL DO--- YOU CAN START AT ONCE!
CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY! I HOPE YOU MAKE GOOD!
GEE!
BARKE AND HOWELL SUPER DETECTIVES
JANITOR

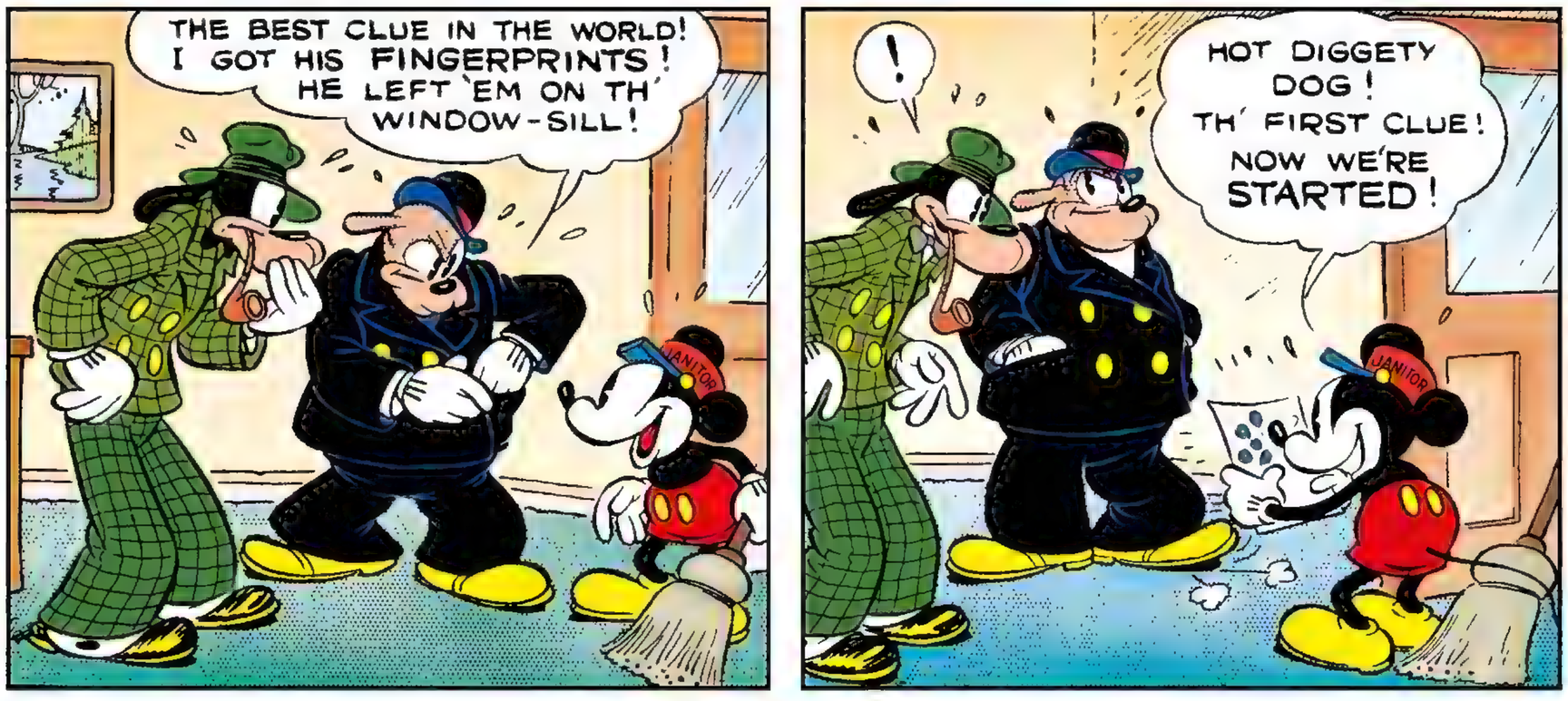

BOY! WHAT A SWELL DETECTIVE LAYOUT BARKE AN' HOWELL HAVE GOT! I OUGHTA LEARN A LOT FROM THEM ABOUT THE BUSINESS- ME BEIN' THEIR ASSISTANT NOW!
JANITOR
THEY DON'T LEAVE NUTHIN' TO CHANCE! THEY GO AT THINGS SCIENTIFICALLY! THEY'RE SMART, THOSE FELLERS!

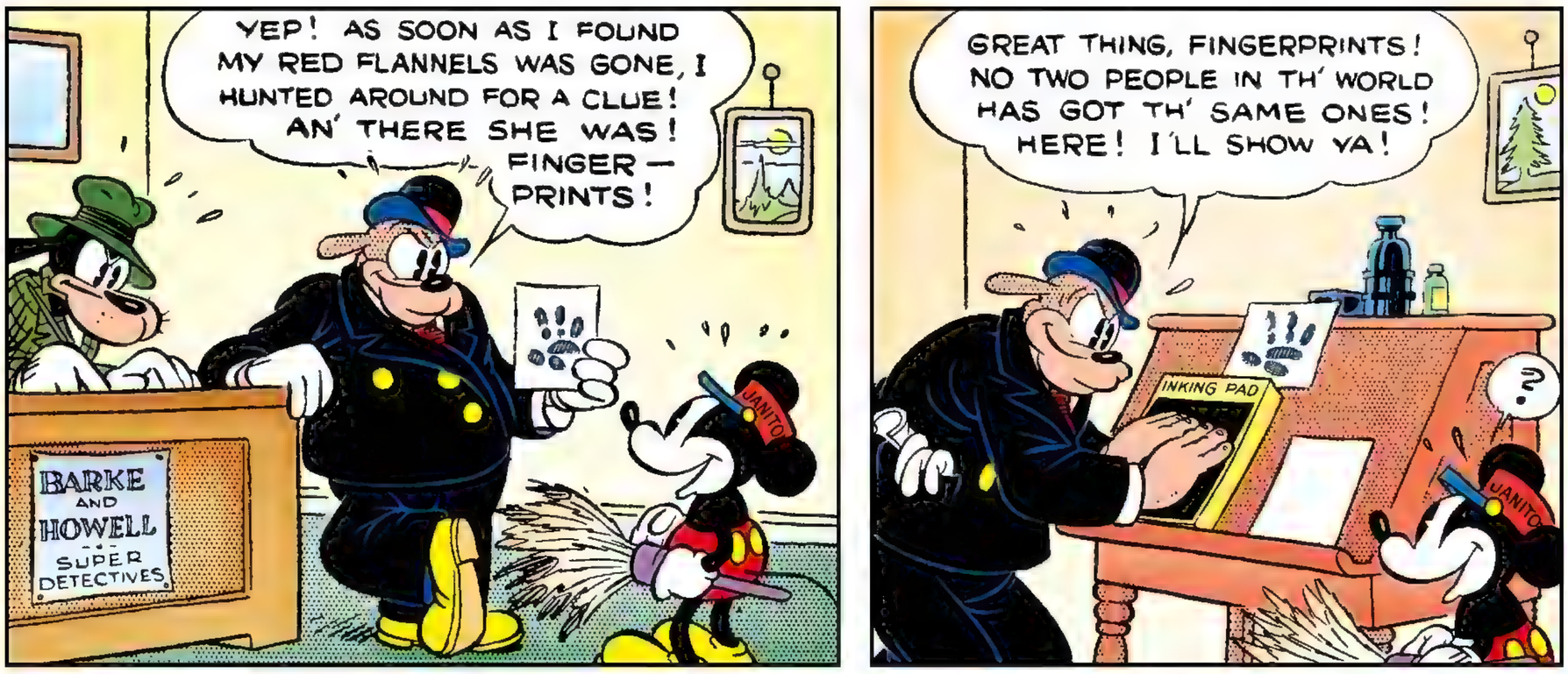

C'MON! CAN'T YA GIVE US SOME CLUE? WHO IS THIS HAIR ROBBER?
GOSH! THEY MUST BE GIVIN' SOMEBODY TH' THIRD DEGREE!
AW, I TINK DIS OUIJA BOARD BUSINESS IS D' BUNK!
NO-- LOOK! LOOK! IT'S MOVING! IT'S MOVING!

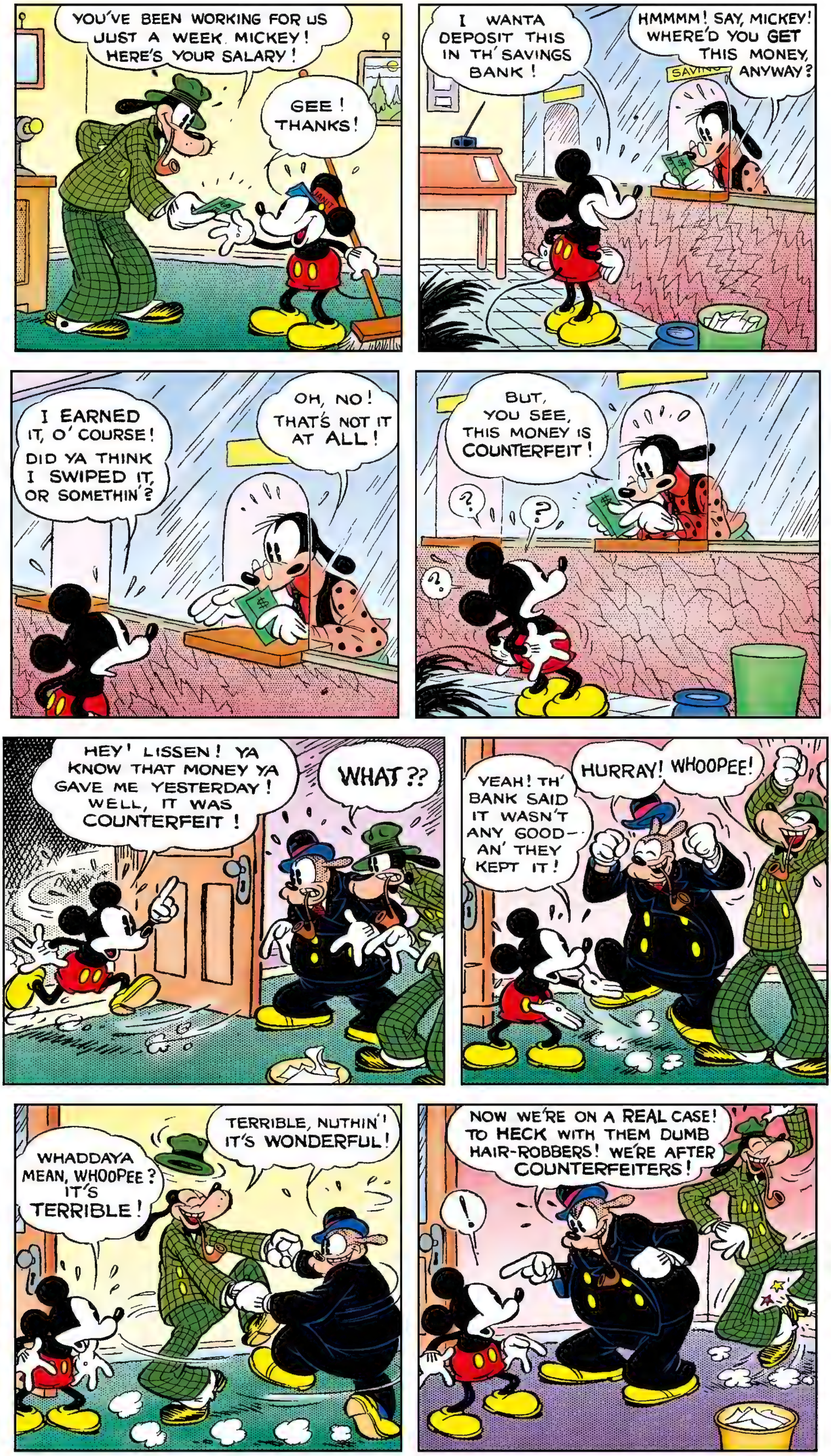
GOOD MORNIN, MR. BARKE! ANYTHING NEW ON TH' HAIR AND RED FLANNEL ROBBERIES?
NAWW! NOT A THING! WITH ME AN' HOWELL IN TOWN, THE ROBBERS KNOW THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
GEE! IT MUST BE SWELL T' BE A BIG DETECTIVE!
YEAHHH! WHEN WE GET ON A CASE, WE DON'T FOOL WITH 'EM! WE GET 'EM— DEAD OR ALIVE!


ONLY WE'RE USED T' BIG CASES--- NOT DINKY ONES LIKE THIS! IT'S TOO EASY! HUMPH! I'M HARDLY INTERESTED!
OH, YA AIN'T? LISTEN, SOME BLINKIN' LOW-LIFER LIFTED FOUR PAIRS O'RED UNDERWEAR OUT FROM MY BED-ROOM LAST EVENIN' WHILE I'M SLEEPIN'!
GOOD GOSH, HOWELL!

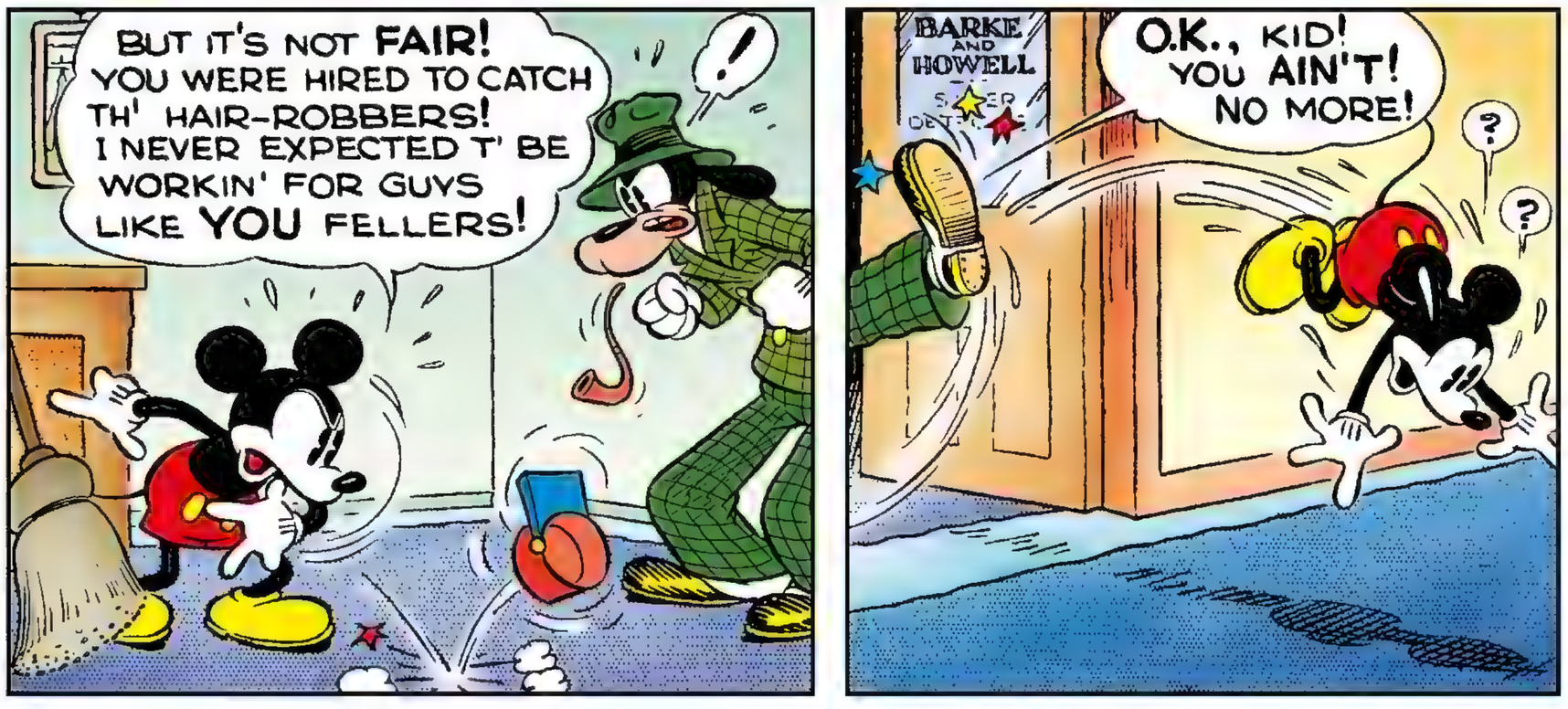

DO YOU MEAN THE HAIR-ROBBERS SWIPED YOUR RED FLANNELS?
?
YEP! WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING THEY WAS GONE!
!
BUT WHEN ROBBERS GIT TO FOOLIN' AROUND A DETECTIVE LIKE I, THEY BETTER NOT MAKE NO SLIPS!
YOU MEAN-- YOU'VE GOT A CLUE?

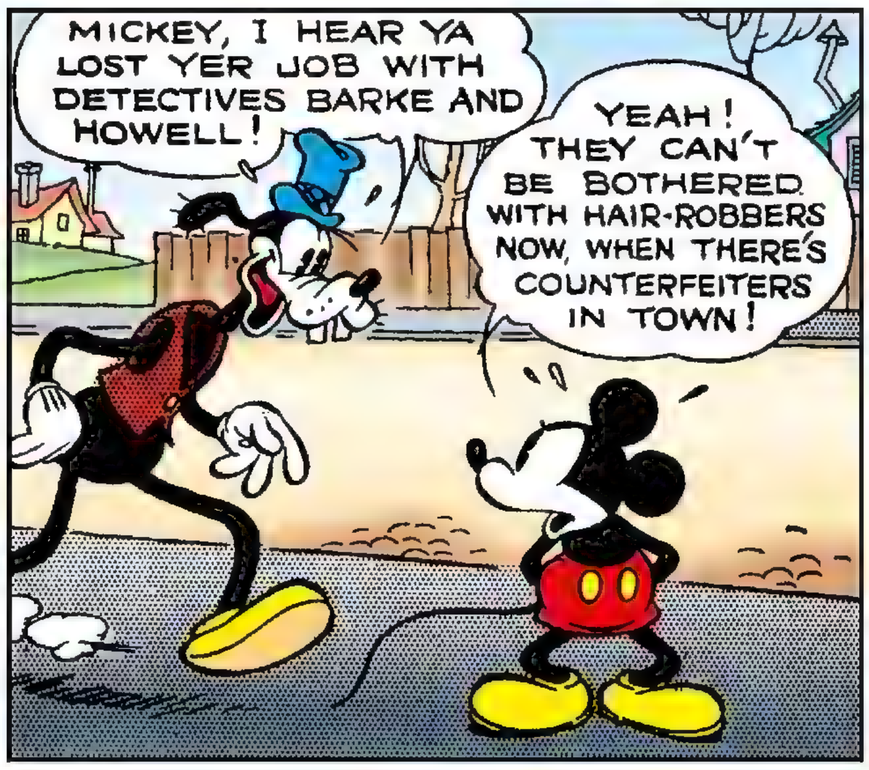

THE BEST CLUE IN THE WORLD! I GOT HIS FINGERPRINTS! HE LEFT 'EM ON TH' WINDOW-SILL!
!
HOT DIGGETY DOG! TH' FIRST CLUE! NOW WE'RE STARTED!

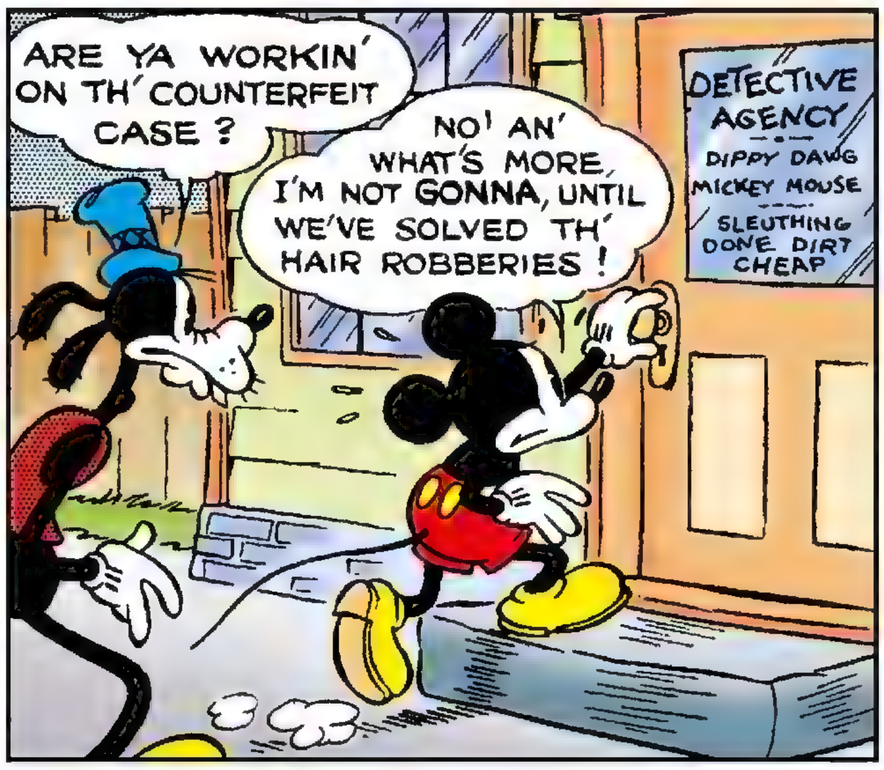

YEP! AS SOON AS I FOUND MY RED FLANNELS WAS GONE, I HUNTED AROUND FOR A CLUE! AN' THERE SHE WAS! FINGER— PRINTS!
BARKE AND HOWELL SUPER DETECTIVES
JANITOR
GREAT THING, FINGERPRINTS! NO TWO PEOPLE IN TH' WORLD HAS GOT TH' SAME ONES! HERE! I'LL SHOW YA!
INKING PAD
?
SEE ? HERE'S MINE, ALONGSIDE TH' ROBBER'S!
BUT--LOOK! THEY'RE JUST ALIKE!
WELL, I'LL BE ☆#@☆☼! I MUST O' TOOKEN MY OWN FINGERPRINTS OFFA TH' WINDOWSILL!
HOW'S YER NEW JOB, MICKEY? HOW'S THE HAIR AND RED FLANNEL ROBBERY CASE COMIN'?
NOT SO GOOD! THESE NEW DETECTIVES DON'T KNOW MUCH MORE ABOUT THIS BUSINESS THAN WE DID - ALL THEY'VE FOUND SO FAR IS THEIR OWN FINGER- PRINTS!
IT'S A TOUGH CASE THO'! HOW'RE YOU GOIN' TO FIGURE WHO'D WANT ANY MORE RED FLANNELS, ANYWAY? EVERYBODY IN TOWN'S GOT A PAIR!
YEAH! SOME OF 'EM'S EVEN GOT TWO PAIRS!
LET'S DO SOME DEDUCTIN'! NOW A ROBBER WOULD TAKE WHAT HE WANTS MOST, WOULDN'T HE?
YEP!
THEN WHAT WE'VE GOTTA DO IS FIGGER WHY HE WANTS RED FLANNELS AN' HAIR MORE'N HE DOES MONEY! THERE'S GOTTA BE SOME REASON!
IF WE KNEW WHY, WE'D HAVE TH' CASE SOLVED!
SURE! AN' IF I COULD FIGGER OUT HOW T' TRACK A FISH, I'D BE FAMOUS!

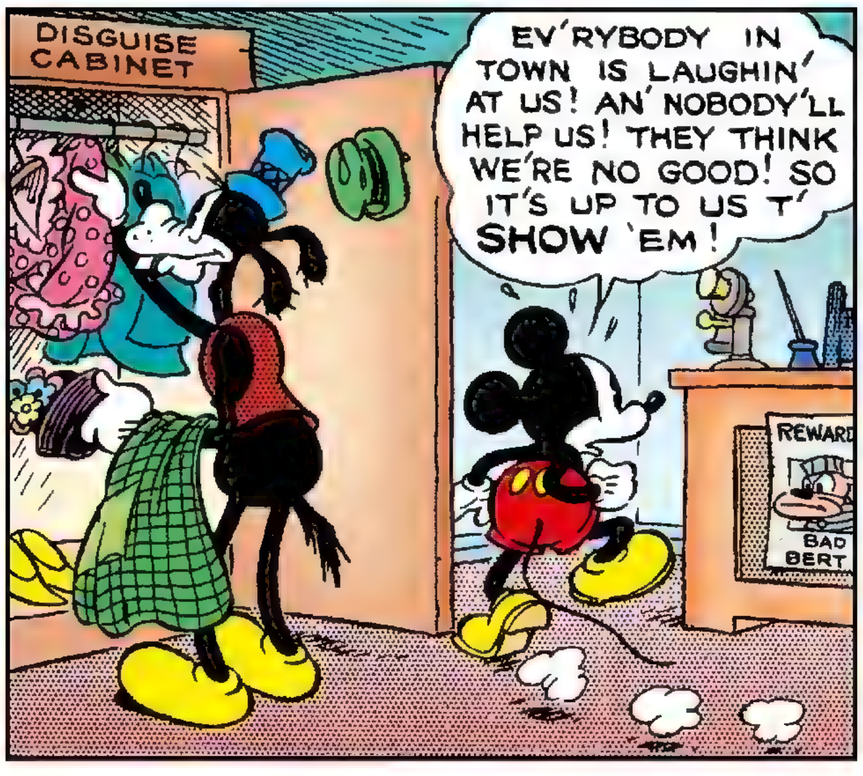

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR US JUST A WEEK, MICKEY! HERE'S YOUR SALARY!
GEE! THANKS!
JANT
I WANTA DEPOSIT THIS IN TH' SAVINGS BANK!
HMMMM! SAY, MICKEY! WHERE'D YOU GET THIS MONEY, ANYWAY?
SAVING
I EARNED IT, O' COURSE! DID YA THINK I SWIPED IT, OR SOMETHIN'?
OH, NO! THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL!
BUT, YOU SEE, THIS MONEY IS COUNTERFEIT!
?
?
?
HEY! LISSEN! YA KNOW THAT MONEY YA GAVE ME YESTERDAY! WELL, IT WAS COUNTERFEIT!
WHAT??
YEAH! TH' BANK SAID IT WASN'T ANY GOOD— AN' THEY KEPT IT!
HURRAY! WHOOPEE!
WHADDAYA MEAN, WHOOPEE? IT'S TERRIBLE!
TERRIBLE, NUTHIN'! IT'S WONDERFUL!
NOW WE'RE ON A REAL CASE! TO HECK WITH THEM DUMB HAIR-ROBBERS! WE'RE AFTER COUNTERFEITERS!
!

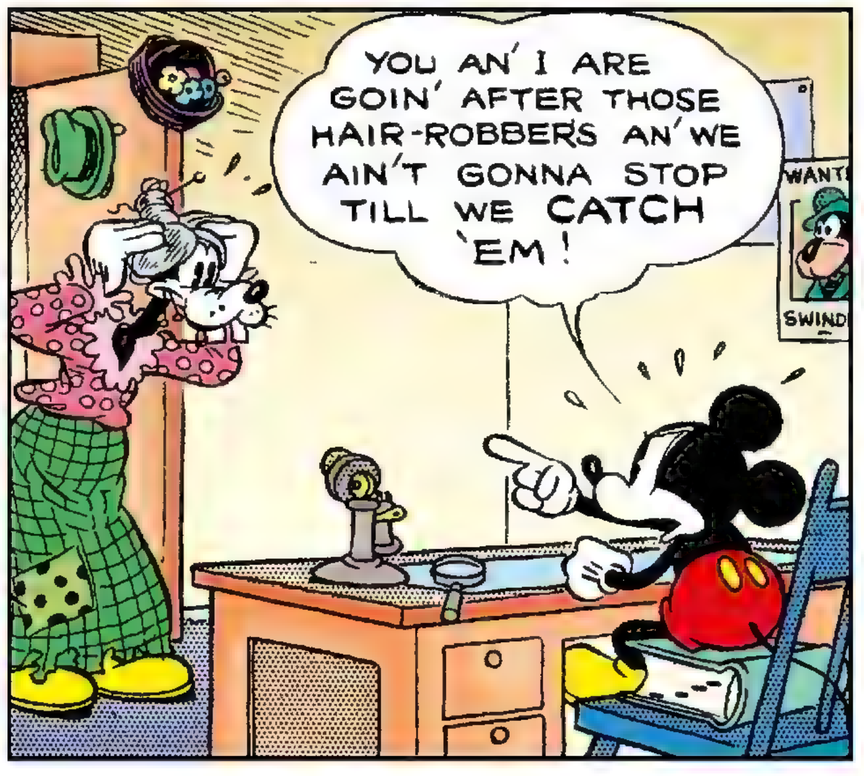
BUT YOU CAN'T START AFTER TH' COUNTERFEITERS UNTIL WE'VE GOT TH' HAIR-ROBBERS, CAN YA?
WHO SAYS WE CAN'T?
LISSEN! WHY SHOULD FAMOUS DETECTIVES LIKE US WASTE TIME ON DINKY CRIMES? WE'RE AFTER TH' BIG GUYS!
?
!

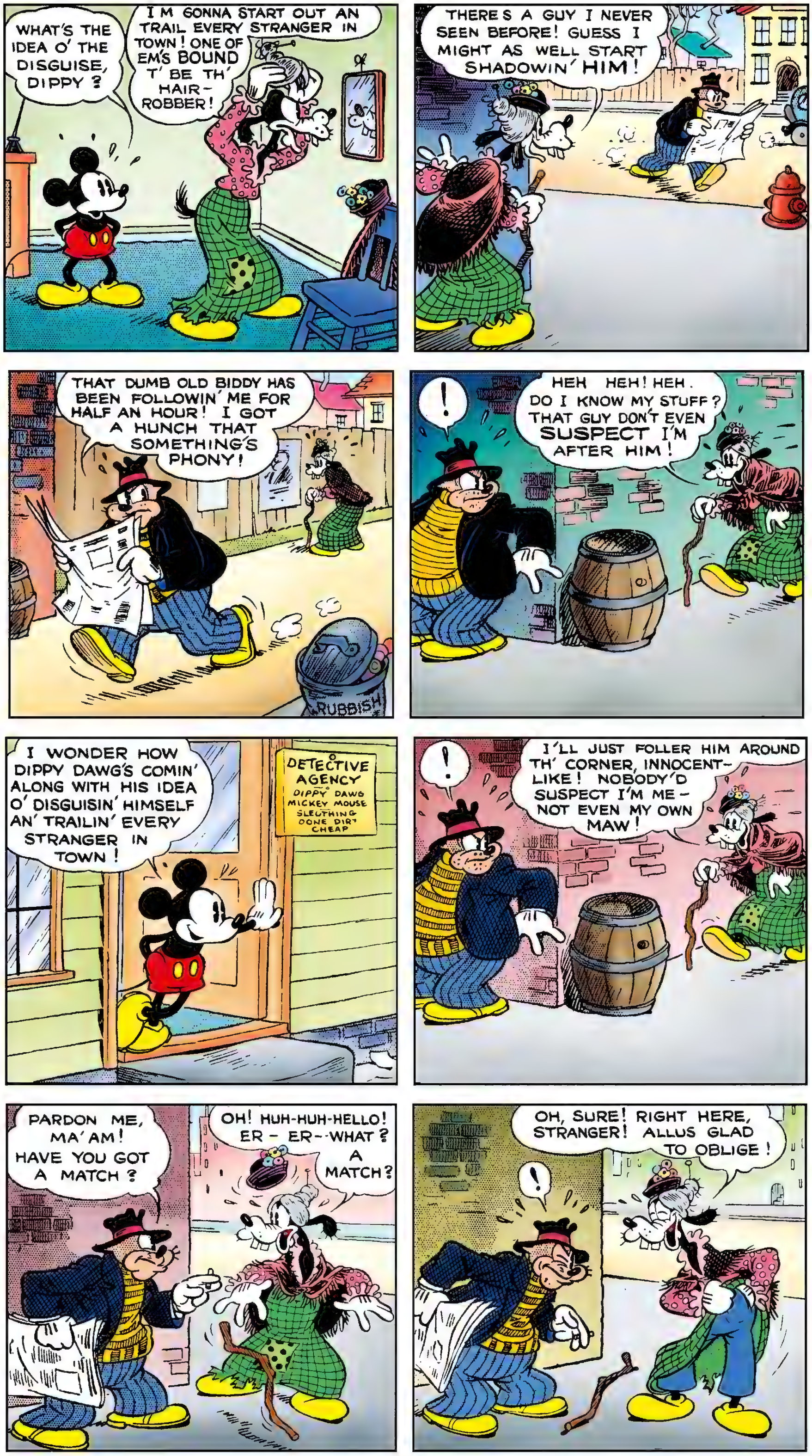

BUT IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU WERE HIRED TO CATCH TH' HAIR-ROBBERS! I NEVER EXPECTED T' BE WORKIN' FOR GUYS LIKE YOU FELLERS!
!
BARKE AND HOWELL
O.K., KID! YOU AIN'T! NO MORE!
?
?


MICKEY, I HEAR YA LOST YER JOB WITH DETECTIVES BARKE AND HOWELL!
YEAH! THEY CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH HAIR-ROBBERS NOW, WHEN THERE'S COUNTERFEITERS IN TOWN!


ARE YA WORKIN' ON TH' COUNTERFEIT CASE?
NO! AN' WHAT'S MORE, I'M NOT GONNA, UNTIL WE'VE SOLVED TH' HAIR ROBBERIES!
DETECTIVE AGENCY
DIPPY DAWG
MICKEY MOUSE
SLEUTHING DONE DIRT CHEAP


DISGUISE CABINET
EV'RYBODY IN TOWN IS LAUGHIN' AT US! AN' NOBODY'LL HELP US! THEY THINK WE'RE NO GOOD! SO IT'S UP TO US T' SHOW 'EM!
REWARD
BAD BERT


YOU AN' I ARE GOIN' AFTER THOSE HAIR-ROBBERS AN' WE AIN'T GONNA STOP TILL WE CATCH 'EM!
WANT
SWIND


WHAT'S THE IDEA O' THE DISGUISE, DIPPY ?
I M GONNA START OUT AN TRAIL EVERY STRANGER IN TOWN ! ONE OF EM'S BOUND T' BE TH' HAIR-ROBBER !
THERE'S A GUY I NEVER SEEN BEFORE ! GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL START SHADOWIN' HIM !
THAT DUMB OLD BIDDY HAS BEEN FOLLOWIN' ME FOR HALF AN HOUR ! I GOT A HUNCH THAT SOMETHING'S PHONY !
RUBBISH
!
HEH HEH ! HEH . DO I KNOW MY STUFF ? THAT GUY DON'T EVEN SUSPECT I'M AFTER HIM !
I WONDER HOW DIPPY DAWG'S COMIN' ALONG WITH HIS IDEA O' DISGUISIN' HIMSELF AN' TRAILIN' EVERY STRANGER IN TOWN !
DETECTIVE AGENCY
DIPPY DAWG
MICKEY MOUSE
SLEUTHING DONE DIRT CHEAP
!
I'LL JUST FOLLER HIM AROUND TH' CORNER, INNOCENT-LIKE ! NOBODY'D SUSPECT I'M ME – NOT EVEN MY OWN MAW !
PARDON ME, MA'AM ! HAVE YOU GOT A MATCH ?
OH ! HUH-HUH-HELLO ! ER – ER – WHAT ? A MATCH ?
!
OH, SURE ! RIGHT HERE, STRANGER ! ALLUS GLAD TO OBLIGE !

TRICKED INTO BETRAYING THAT HE IS IN DISGUISE, DIPPY TRIES TO COVER UP HIS EMBARRASSMENT BY BRAGGING!

AIN'T THIS A SWELL OUTFIT, THOUGH? YOU'D NEVER OF KNEW ME, WOULD YA?

NO, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T! BY THE WAY, WHO ARE YOU?

WHY, I'M DIPPY DAWG, TH' FAMOUS DETECTIVE! ME AN' MICKEY MOUSE IS AFTER TH' HAIR-ROBBERS! AN' WHAT'S MORE, WE'RE CLOSIN' IN ON 'EM!

UM-HUMMMM! SO THAT'S WHY YOU WERE FOLLOWIN' ME, HUH?

LISSEN, PAL! I KNOW WHERE THE HAIR AND RED FLANNELS ARE DITCHED! I CAN TAKE YOU TO THE SPOT! YES, SIR! AND I'LL PUT YOU RIGHT ON IT!

GOSH! THAT'S ELEGANT OF YA!

YES, SIR! I SURE APPRECIATES IT!

!

GOSH! IT ISN'T LIKE DIPPY T' STAY OUT SO LATE! I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM!

GOSH, BUT DIPPY'S LATE GETTIN' BACK! I WONDER IF HE FOUND A CLUE ON TH' HAIR-ROBBERY CASE!

REWARD BAD ANNIE

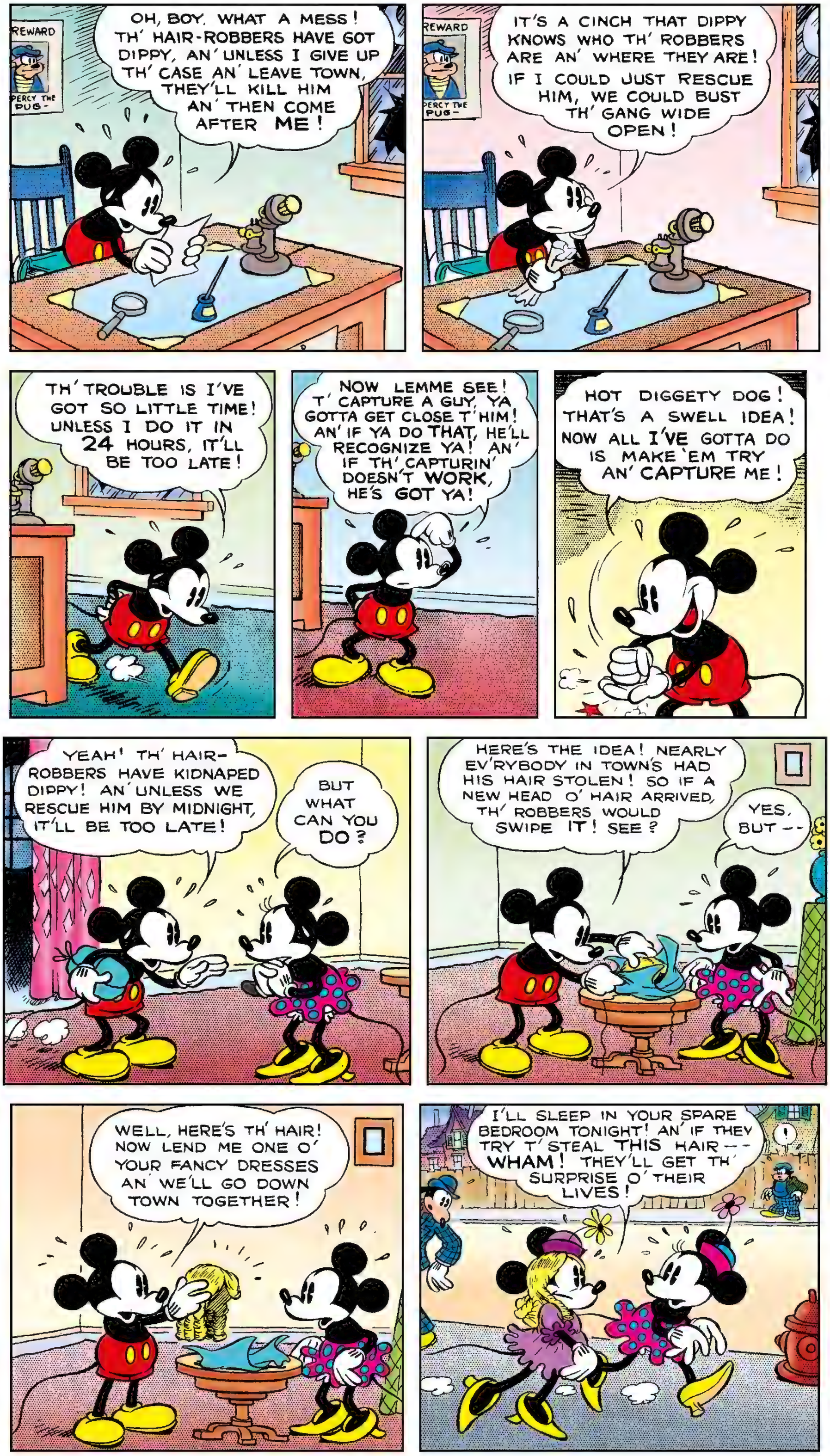
CRASH!

? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

GOOD GOSH!

MICKEY MOUSE - WE'VE GOT DIPPY DAWG! IF YOU LEAVE TOWN BY MIDNIGHT TOMORROW, WE'LL TURN HIM LOOSE! OTHERWISE WE'LL GET RID OF HIM AND THEN COME AFTER YOU! AND WE AIN'T FOOLING! THE GANG


REWARD
PERCY THE PUG –
OH, BOY, WHAT A MESS! TH' HAIR-ROBBERS HAVE GOT DIPPY, AN' UNLESS I GIVE UP TH' CASE AN' LEAVE TOWN, THEY'LL KILL HIM AN' THEN COME AFTER ME!
IT'S A CINCH THAT DIPPY KNOWS WHO TH' ROBBERS ARE AN' WHERE THEY ARE! IF I COULD JUST RESCUE HIM, WE COULD BUST TH' GANG WIDE OPEN!
TH' TROUBLE IS I'VE GOT SO LITTLE TIME! UNLESS I DO IT IN 24 HOURS, IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
NOW LEMME SEE! T' CAPTURE A GUY, YA GOTTA GET CLOSE T' HIM! AN' IF YA DO THAT, HE'LL RECOGNIZE YA! AN' IF TH' CAPTURIN' DOESN'T WORK, HE'S GOT YA!
HOT DIGGETY DOG! THAT'S A SWELL IDEA! NOW ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS MAKE 'EM TRY AN' CAPTURE ME!
YEAH! TH' HAIR-ROBBERS HAVE KIDNAPED DIPPY! AN' UNLESS WE RESCUE HIM BY MIDNIGHT, IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?
HERE'S THE IDEA! NEARLY EV'RYBODY IN TOWN'S HAD HIS HAIR STOLEN! SO IF A NEW HEAD O' HAIR ARRIVED, TH' ROBBERS WOULD SWIPE IT! SEE?
YES, BUT --
WELL, HERE'S TH' HAIR! NOW LEND ME ONE O' YOUR FANCY DRESSES AN' WE'LL GO DOWN TOWN TOGETHER!
I'LL SLEEP IN YOUR SPARE BEDROOM TONIGHT! AN' IF THEY TRY T' STEAL THIS HAIR -- WHAM! THEY'LL GET TH' SURPRISE O' THEIR LIVES!

TAKING A DESPERATE CHANCE IN ORDER TO SAVE DIPPY, MICKEY GOES TO BED WEARING A BLOND WIG --- A TRAP FOR THE HAIR-ROBBERS!

GOSH! HERE THEY ARE! NOW IF I CAN ONLY KEEP MY EYES SHUT TILL THEY GET IN TH' ROOM--

THIS IS HER WINDOW! GIVE HER PLENTY O' CHLOROFORM! WE DON'T WANT NO SLIPS!

DON'T WORRY! TWO BREATHS AN' SHE WON'T FEEL NUTHIN'!

O.K., CHIEF! SHE WON'T WAKE UP FOR THREE HOURS!

GOOD! I'LL HAVE THAT HAIR SNIPPED OFF IN A JIFFY!

?!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z !!!

WELL I'LL BE---! IT'S A WIG!

LAYING A TRAP FOR THE HAIR-ROBBERS, MICKEY DONS A BLOND WIG AND GOES TO BED!

BUT---

A WIG! THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY HERE!

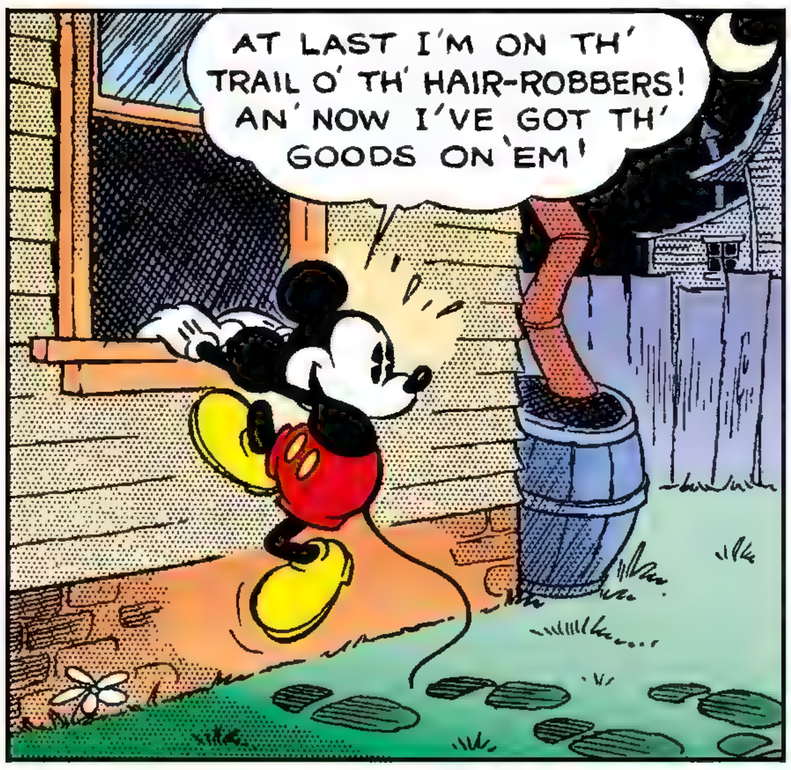
IT MIGHT BE A TRAP! C'MON, LET'S GET OUTA HERE BEFORE SHE COMES OUT OF THE CHLOROFORM!

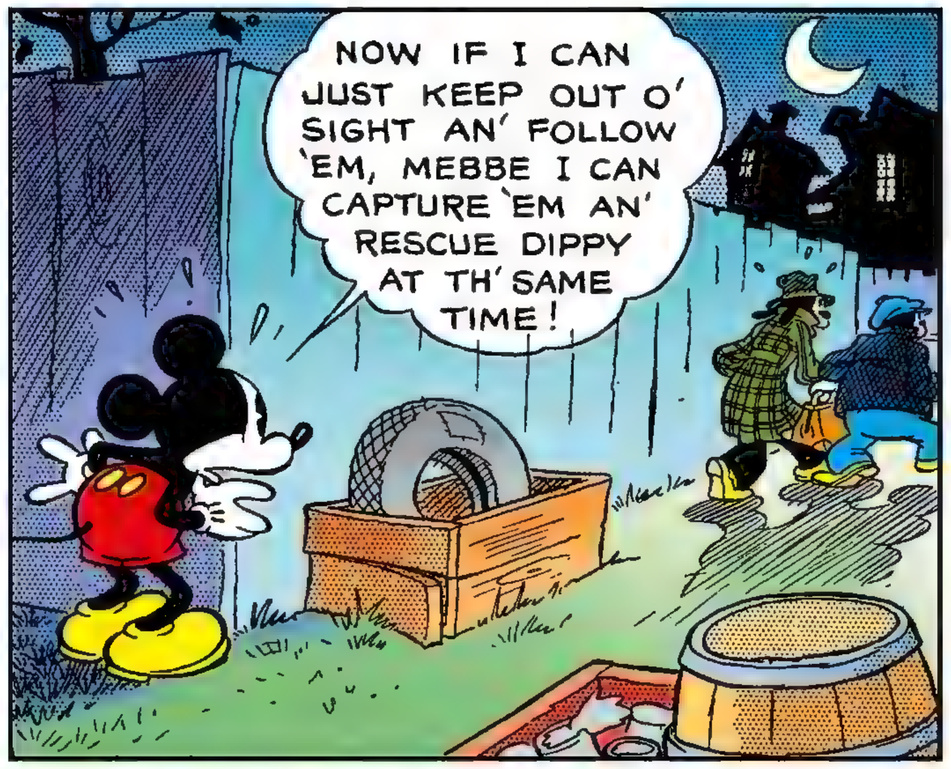
HAH! THOUGHT THEY HAD ME, HUH?

I HAD A HUNCH THEY'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

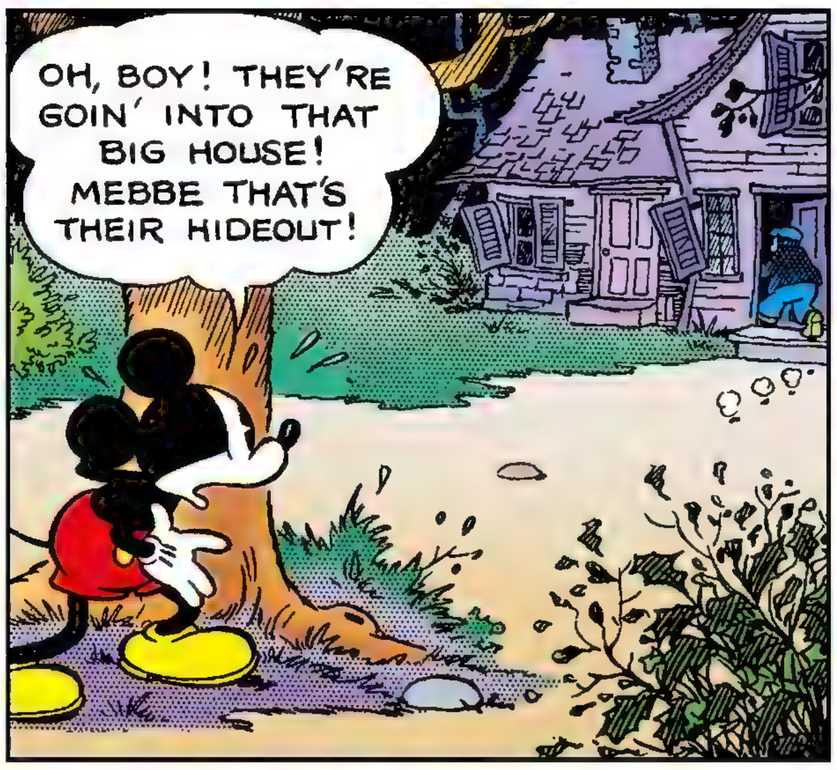
IT'S A GOOD THING I PUT THAT TANK UNDER TH' COVERS WITH ME!

OXYGEN


AT LAST I'M ON TH' TRAIL O' TH' HAIR-ROBBERS! AN' NOW I'VE GOT TH' GOODS ON 'EM!


NOW IF I CAN JUST KEEP OUT O' SIGHT AN' FOLLOW 'EM, MEBBE I CAN CAPTURE 'EM AN' RESCUE DIPPY AT TH' SAME TIME!

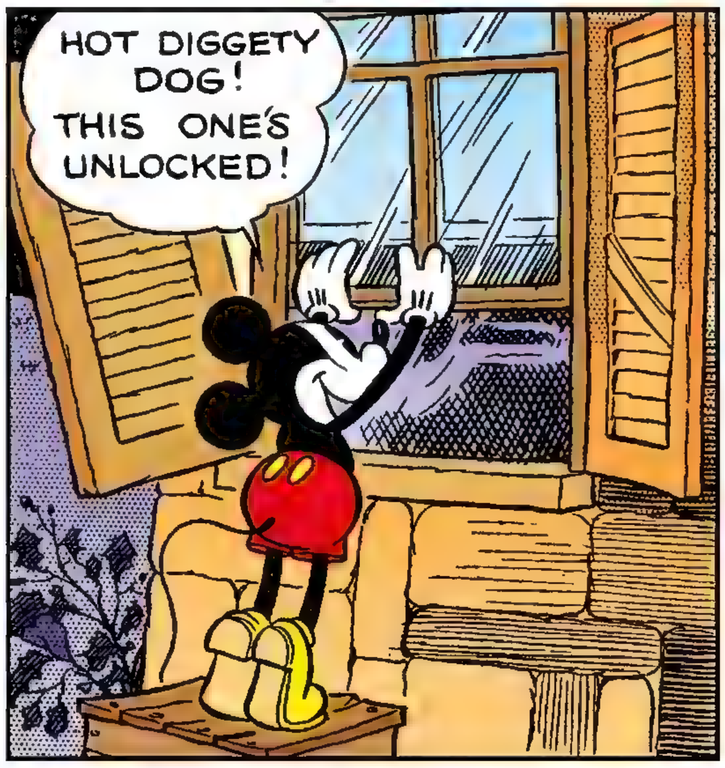
IF THEY HADN'T KIDNAPED DIPPY, IT'D BE EASY! BUT UNLESS I RESCUE HIM BEFORE MIDNIGHT IT'LL BE TOO LATE!

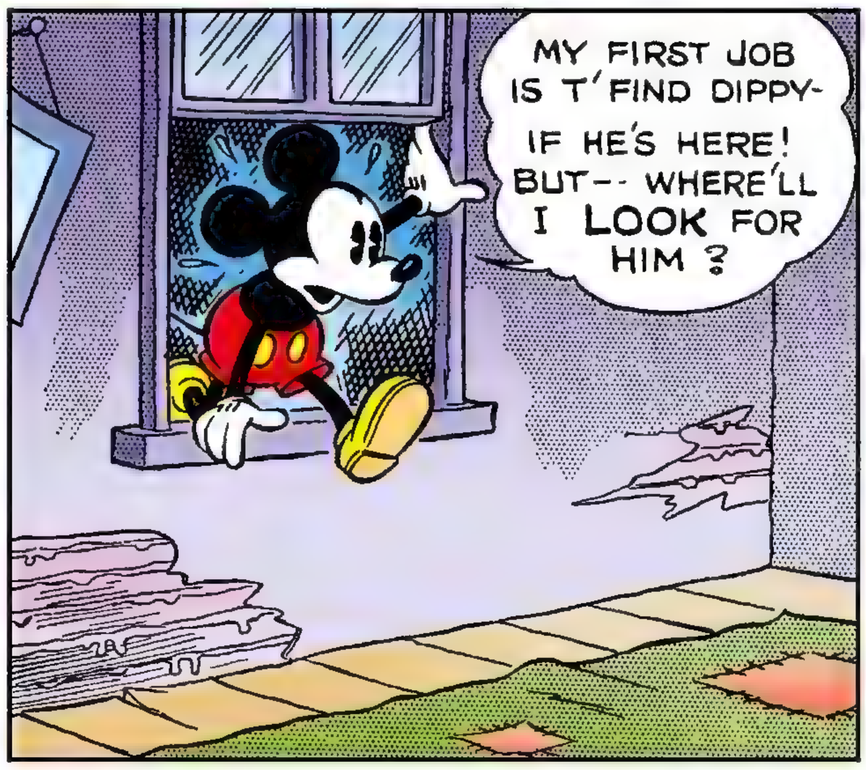

OH, BOY! THEY'RE GOIN' INTO THAT BIG HOUSE! MEBBE THAT'S THEIR HIDEOUT!

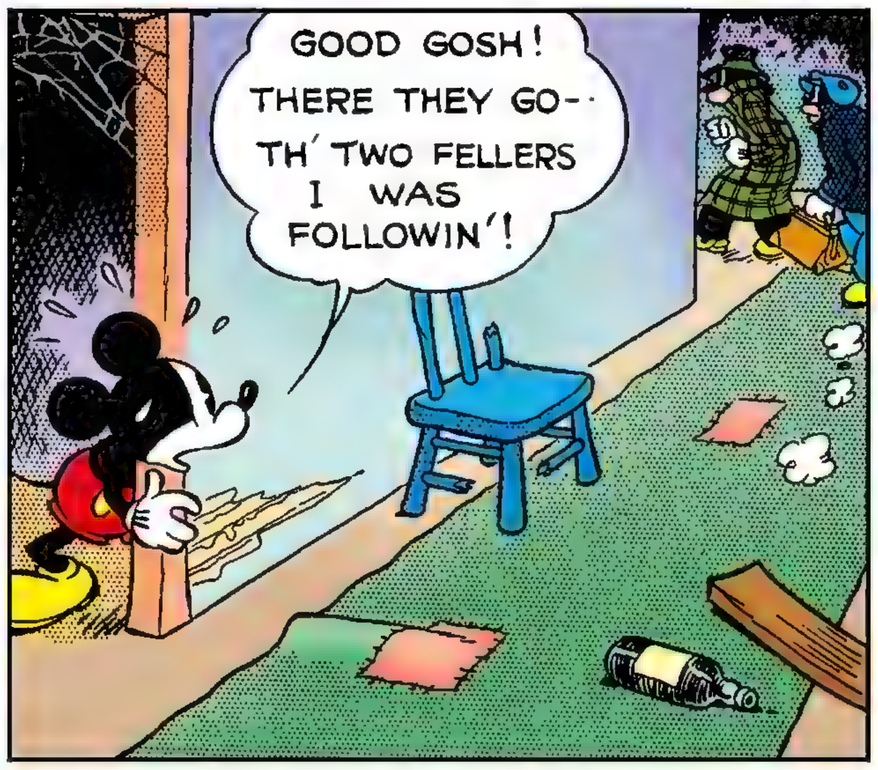
BUT -- GOOD GOSH! IT'S AFTER ELEVEN O'CLOCK! I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT TIME T'GO FOR HELP! I'LL HAVE T' TACKLE TH' ROBBERS ALONE!

KNOWING THAT UNLESS HE RESCUES DIPPY BEFORE MIDNIGHT IT WILL BE TOO LATE, MICKEY TRAILS TWO OF THE HAIR-ROBBERS TO THEIR HIDEOUT!

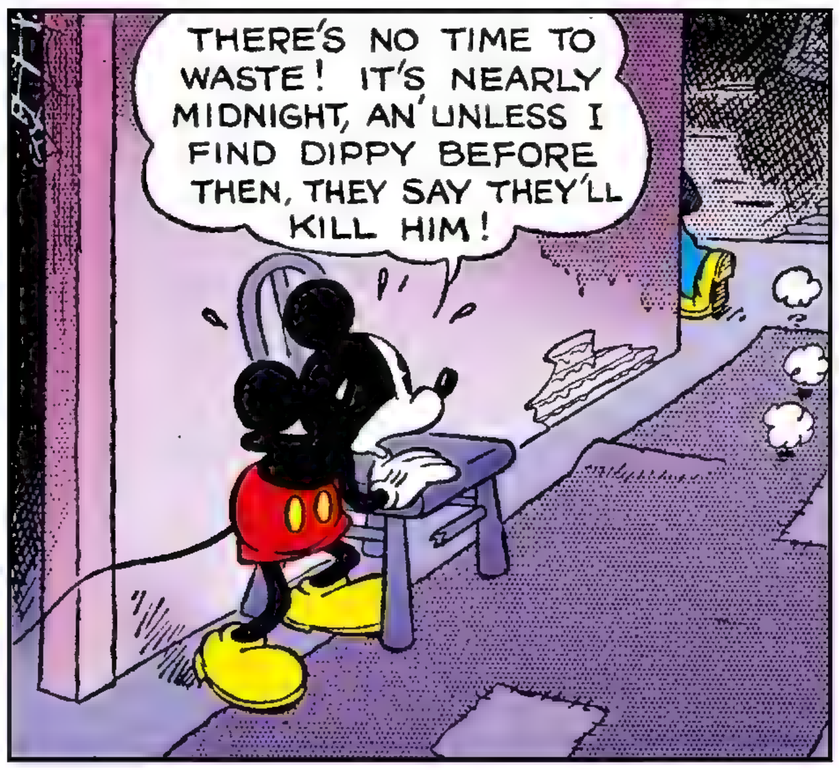
GOIN' IN TH' DOOR WOULD BE TOO RISKY! I'D BETTER TRY A WINDOW!

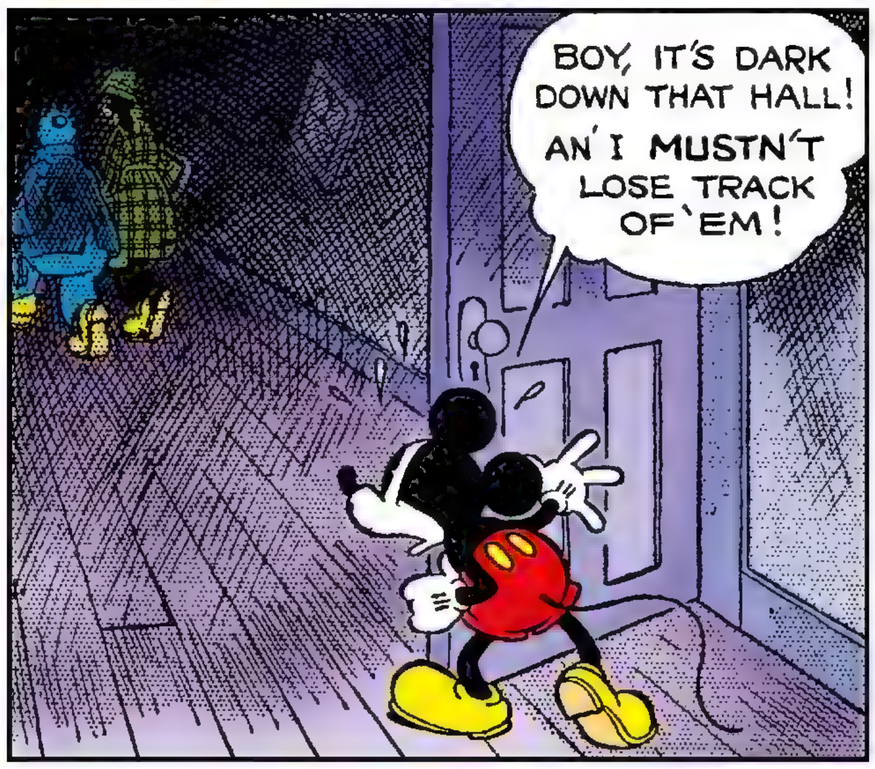

HOT DIGGETY DOG! THIS ONE'S UNLOCKED!

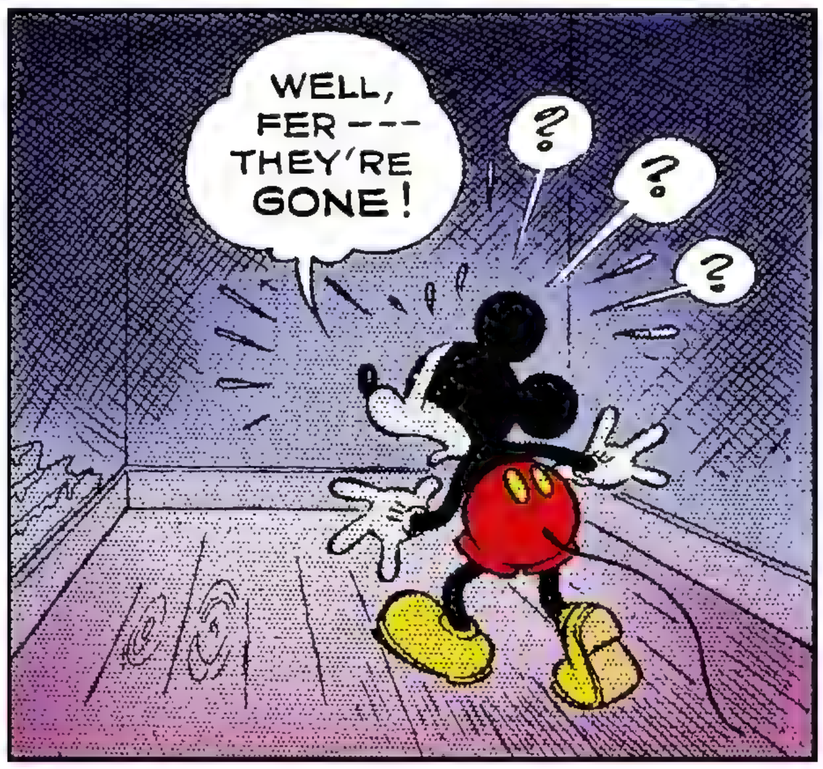

MY FIRST JOB IS T' FIND DIPPY- IF HE'S HERE! BUT-- WHERE'LL I LOOK FOR HIM?


GOOD GOSH! THERE THEY GO-- TH' TWO FELLERS I WAS FOLLOWIN'!

IN THE LAIR OF THE HAIR-ROBBERS, MICKEY FOLLOWS TWO OF THE GANG DOWN A DARK HALLWAY!

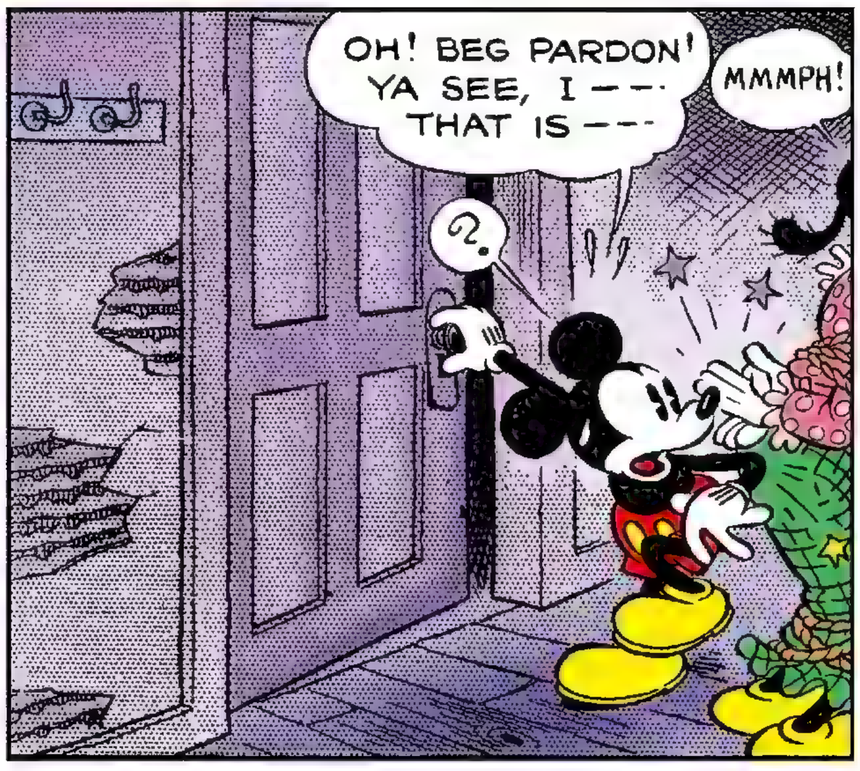


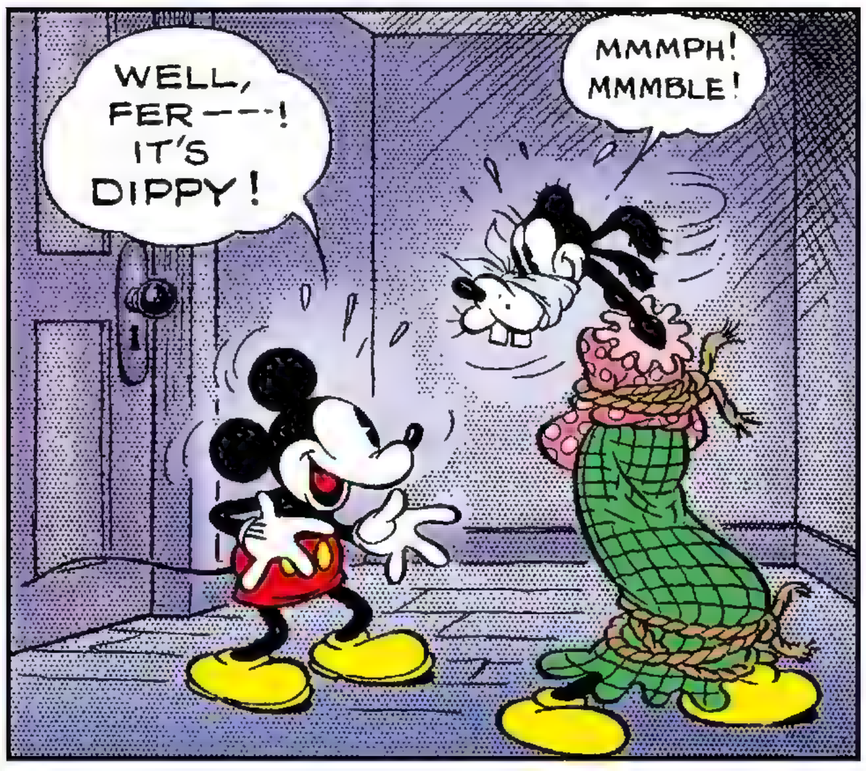


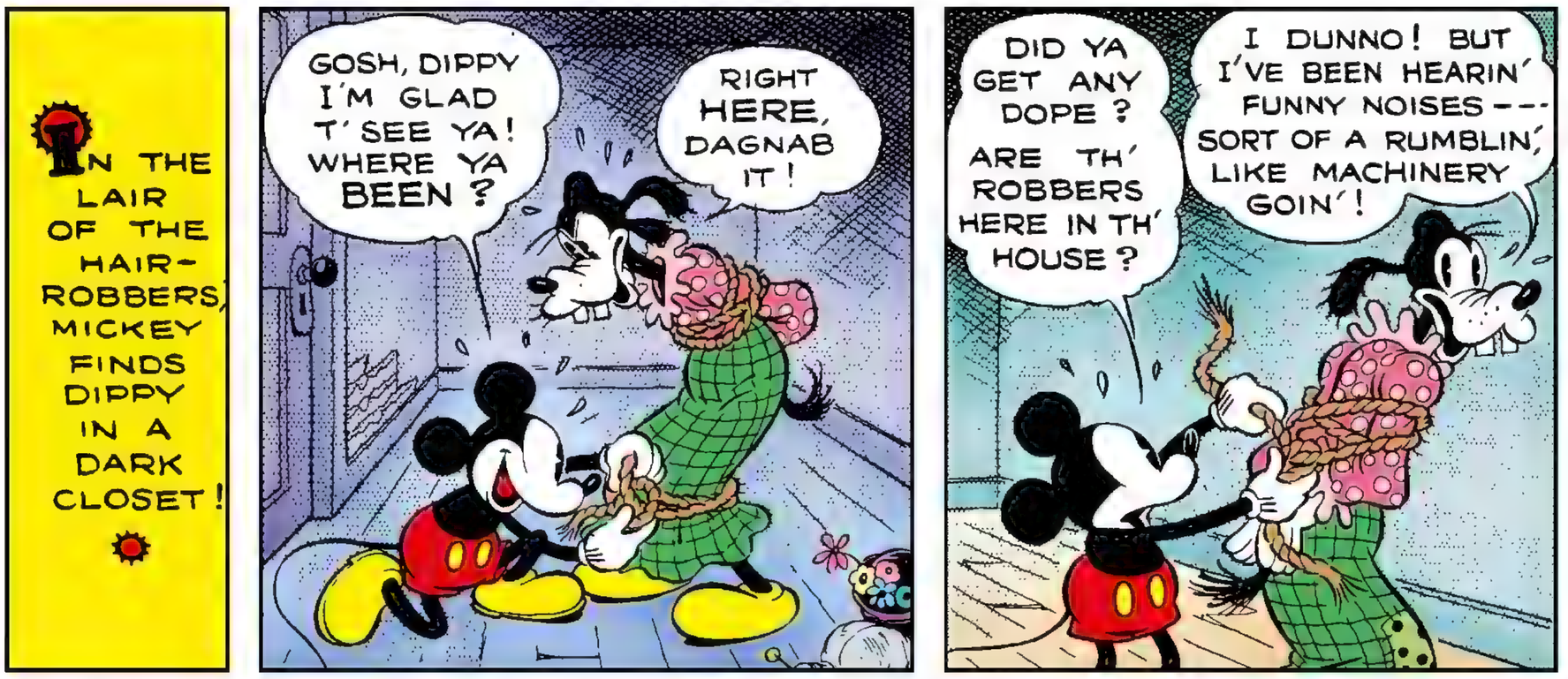


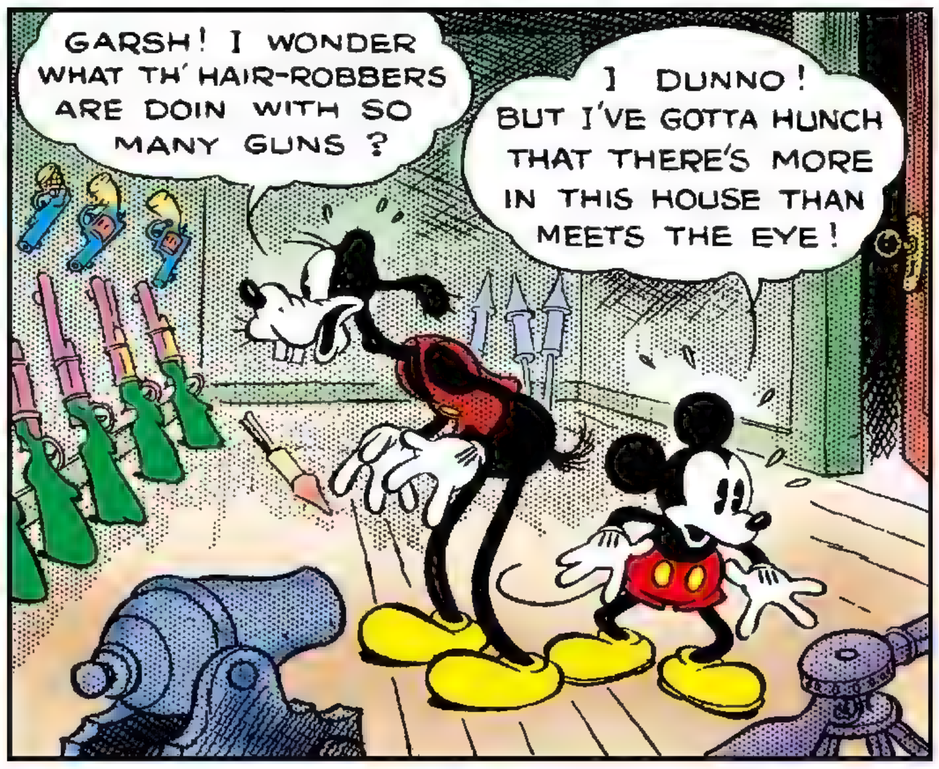
TRACKING TWO OF THE HAIR-ROBBERS TO THEIR LAIR, MICKEY LOSES SIGHT OF THEM IN A DARK HALL!

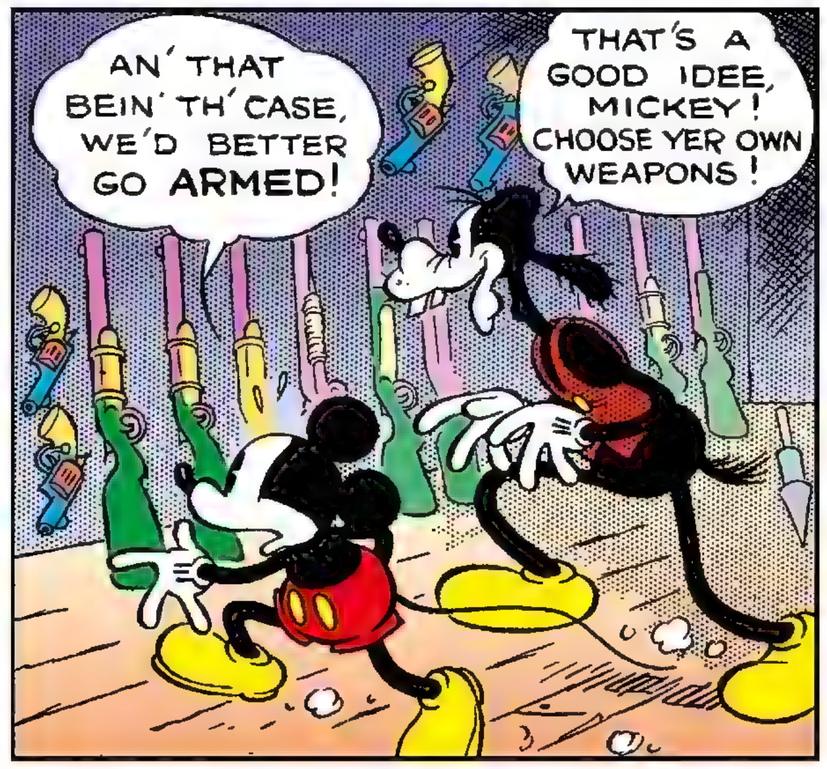
AND THEN-



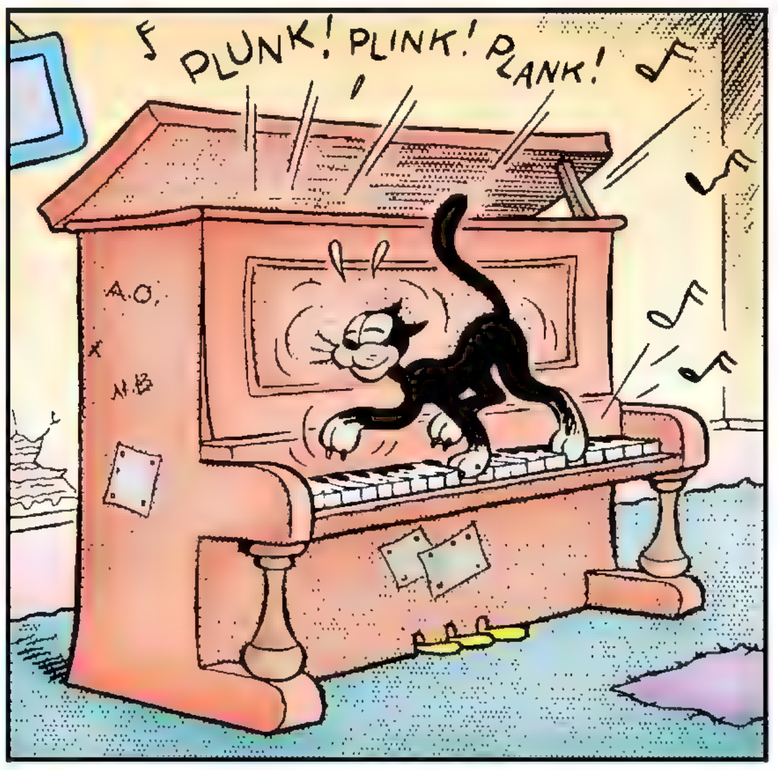


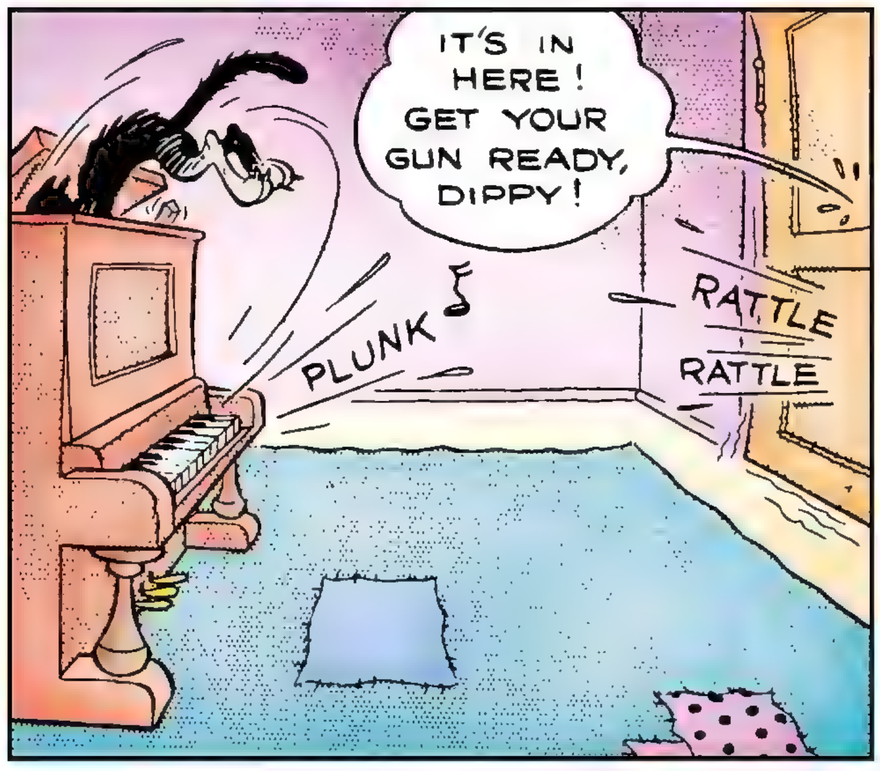

IN THE LAIR OF THE HAIR-ROBBERS, MICKEY FINDS DIPPY IN A DARK CLOSET!
GOSH, DIPPY I'M GLAD T' SEE YA! WHERE YA BEEN?
RIGHT HERE, DAGNAB IT!
DID YA GET ANY DOPE? ARE TH' ROBBERS HERE IN TH' HOUSE?
I DUNNO! BUT I'VE BEEN HEARIN' FUNNY NOISES --- SORT OF A RUMBLIN', LIKE MACHINERY GOIN'!
THEN WHATEVER THEY DO WITH TH' HAIR AN' RED FLANNELS THEY DO WITH MACHINERY! THAT'S SOMETHIN' T' GO ON!
WE'LL WAIT TILL TH' MACHINERY STARTS AGAIN! THEN WE'LL LOCATE IT AN' FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE DOIN' WITH IT! AN' WE'LL CAPTURE 'EM RED-HANDED!
LISTEN, DIPPY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S THAT RUMBLIN' I TOLE YA ABOUT! IT RUNS FOR AN HOUR OR SO AN THEN QUITS!
RRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRR
WELL, IF WE CAN LOCATE IT, WE'LL FIND TH' HAIR-ROBBERS! C' MON!
RRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRR
SHHHHH! IT SOUNDS LIKE IT MIGHT BE IN HERE!
F' GOSH SAKES! LOOK! IT'S A REG'LAR ARSENAL!
GUN
POWDER

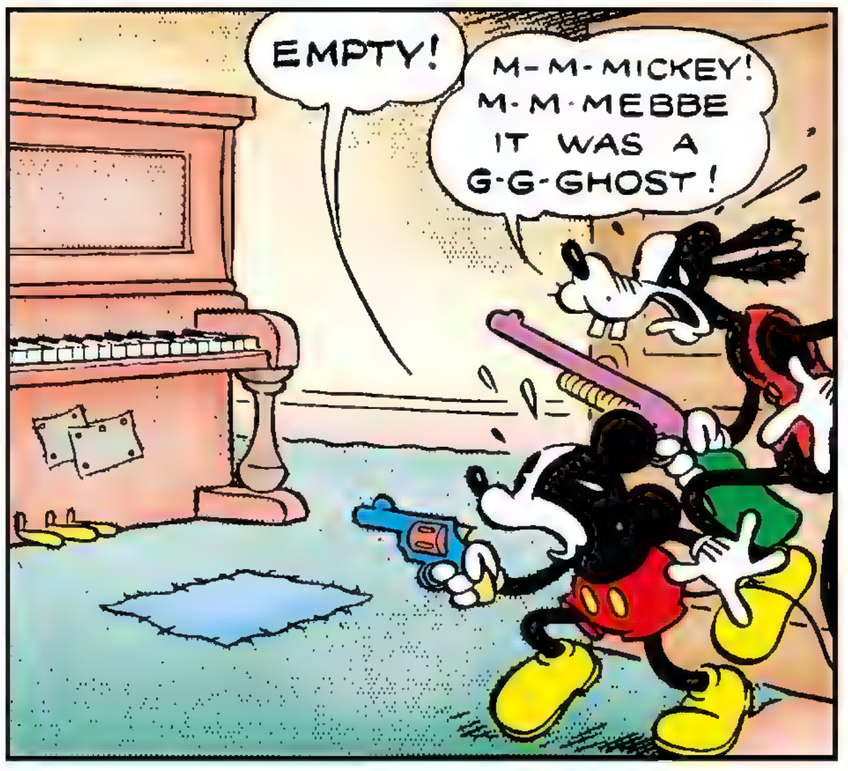


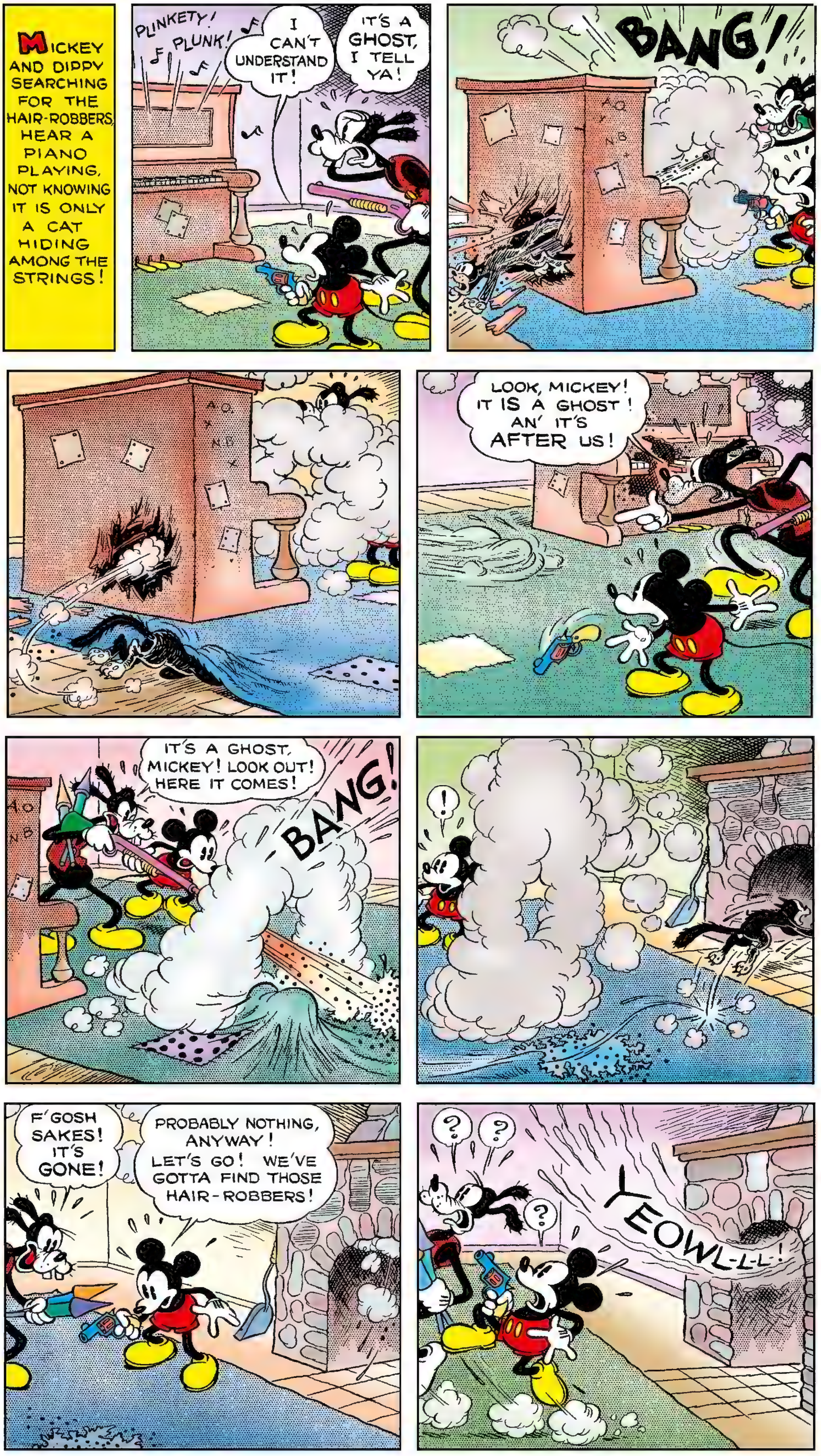


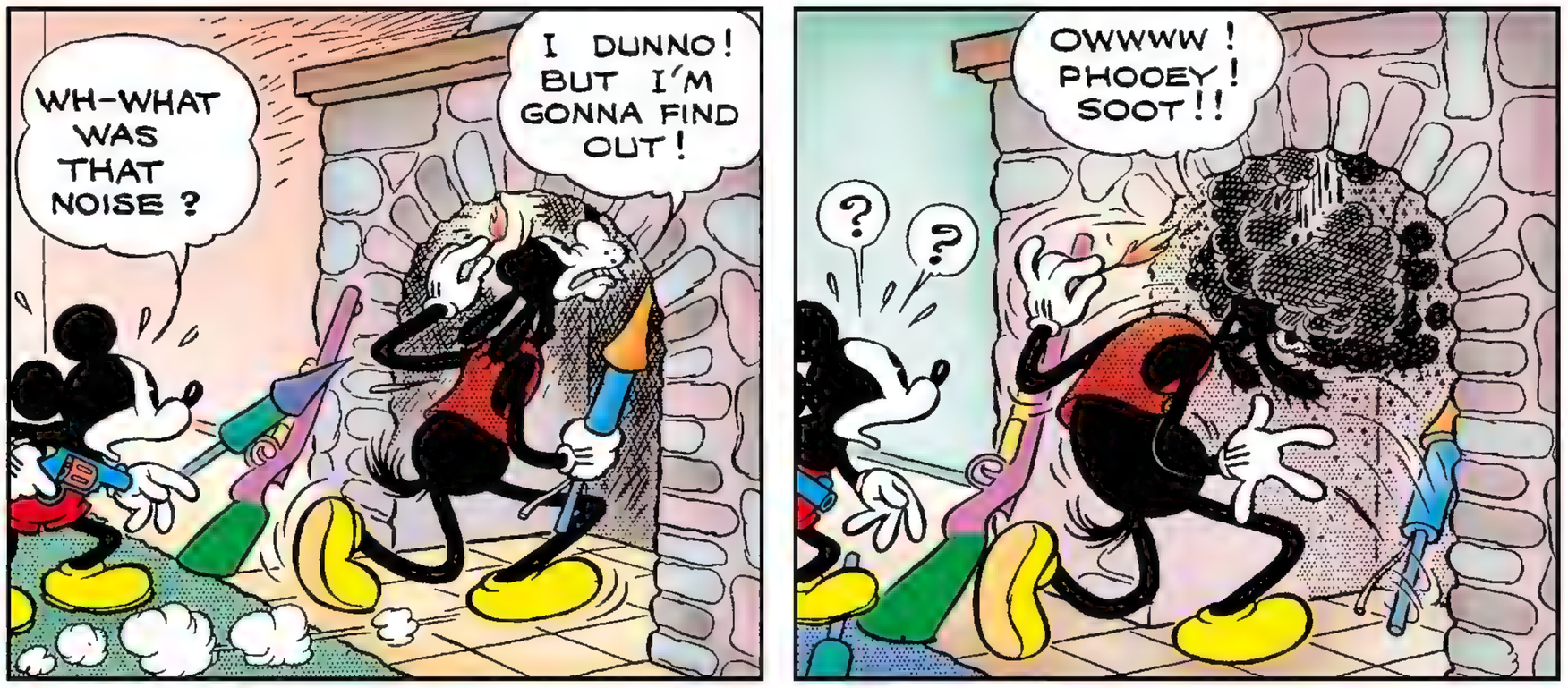
MICKEY AND DIPPY CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH FOR THE HAIR-ROBBERS!

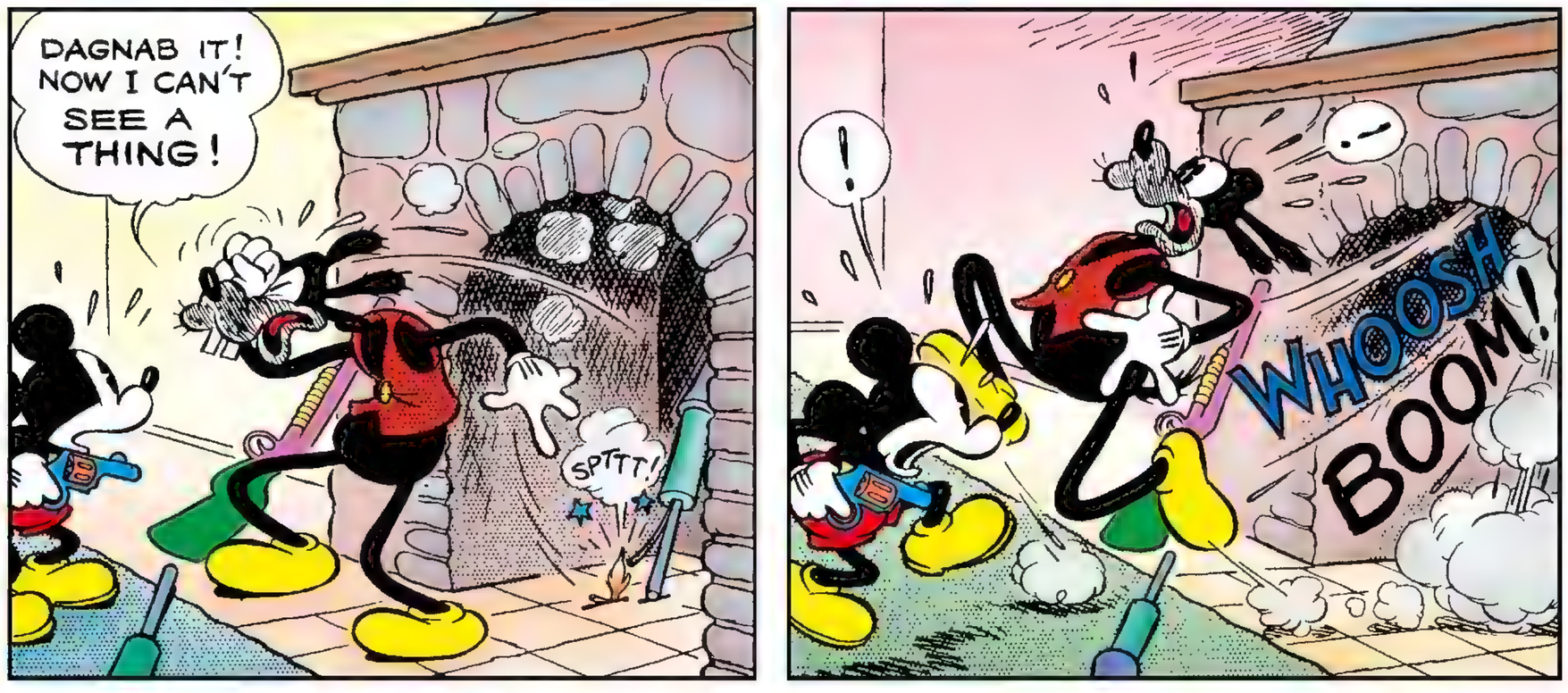




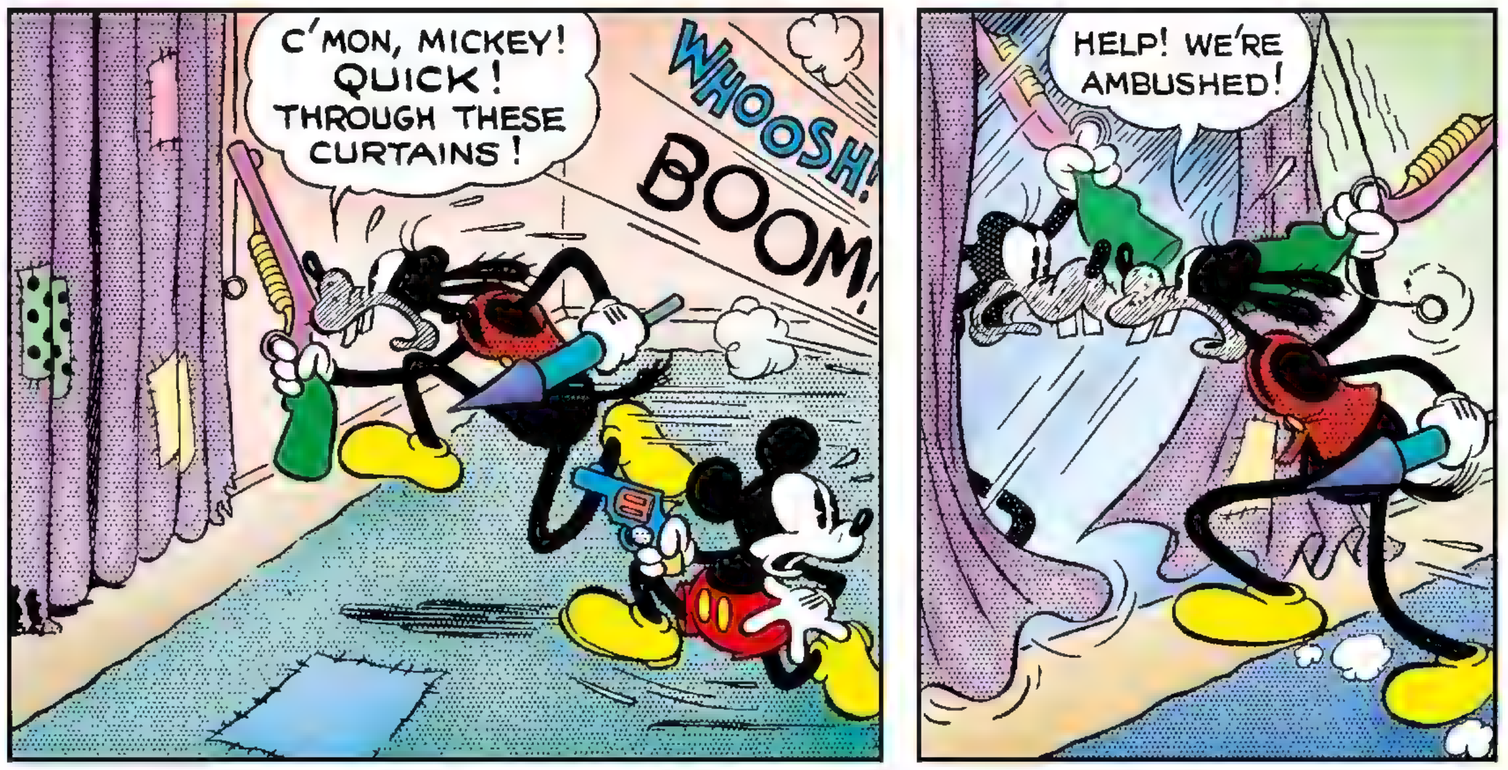


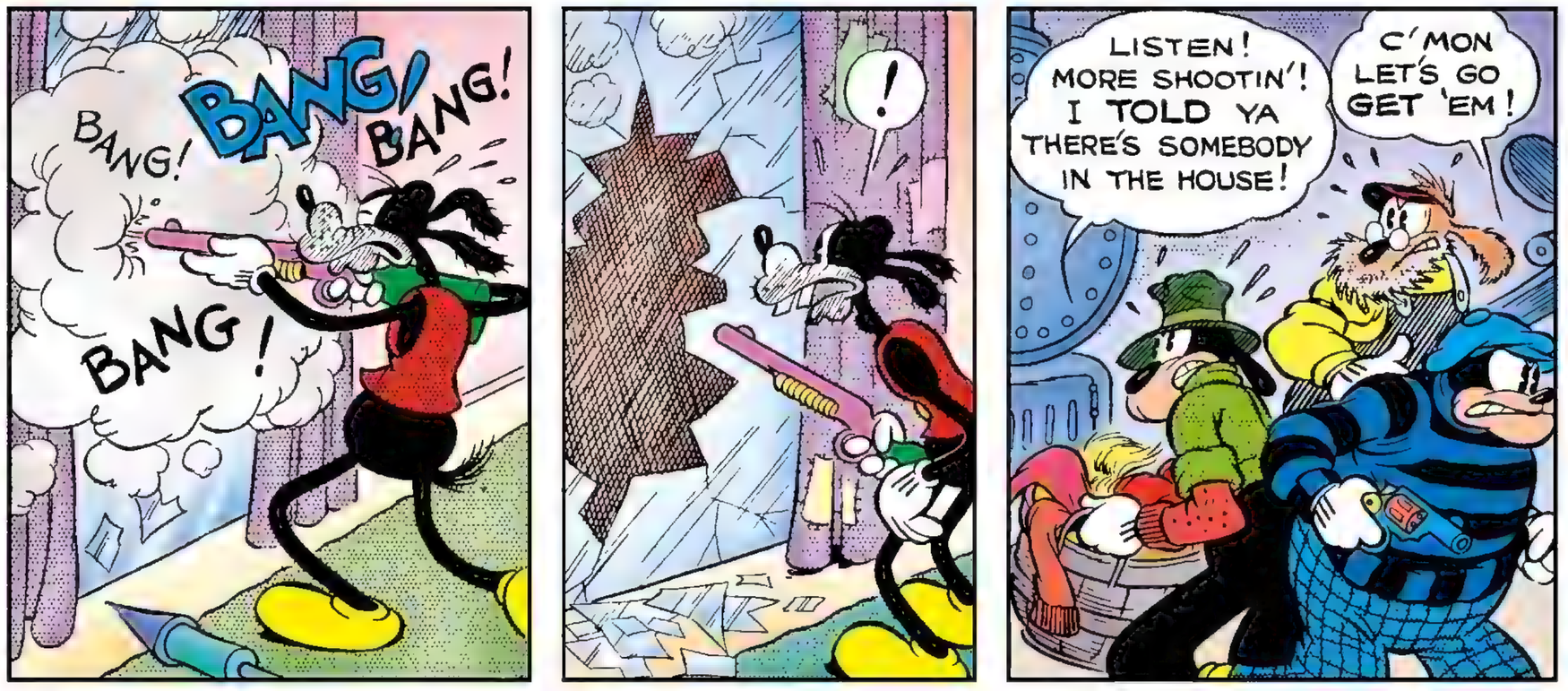

MICKEY AND DIPPY SEARCHING FOR THE HAIR-ROBBERS, HEAR A PIANO PLAYING, NOT KNOWING IT IS ONLY A CAT HIDING AMONG THE STRINGS!
PLINKETY! PLUNK!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
IT'S A GHOST, I TELL YA!
BANG!
LOOK, MICKEY! IT IS A GHOST! AN' IT'S AFTER US!
IT'S A GHOST, MICKEY! LOOK OUT! HERE IT COMES!
BANG!
!
F'GOSH SAKES! IT'S GONE!
PROBABLY NOTHING, ANYWAY! LET'S GO! WE'VE GOTTA FIND THOSE HAIR-ROBBERS!
? ? ?
YEOWL-L-L-!

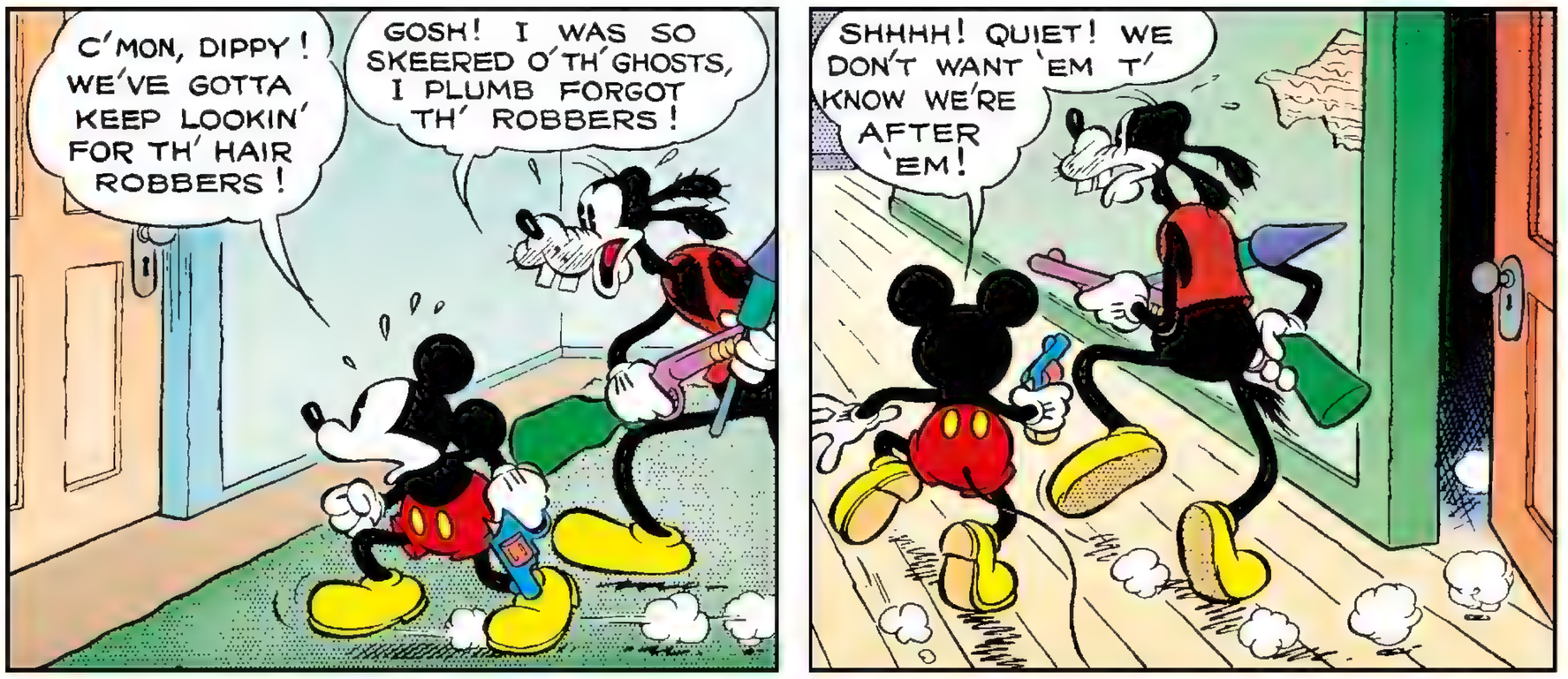


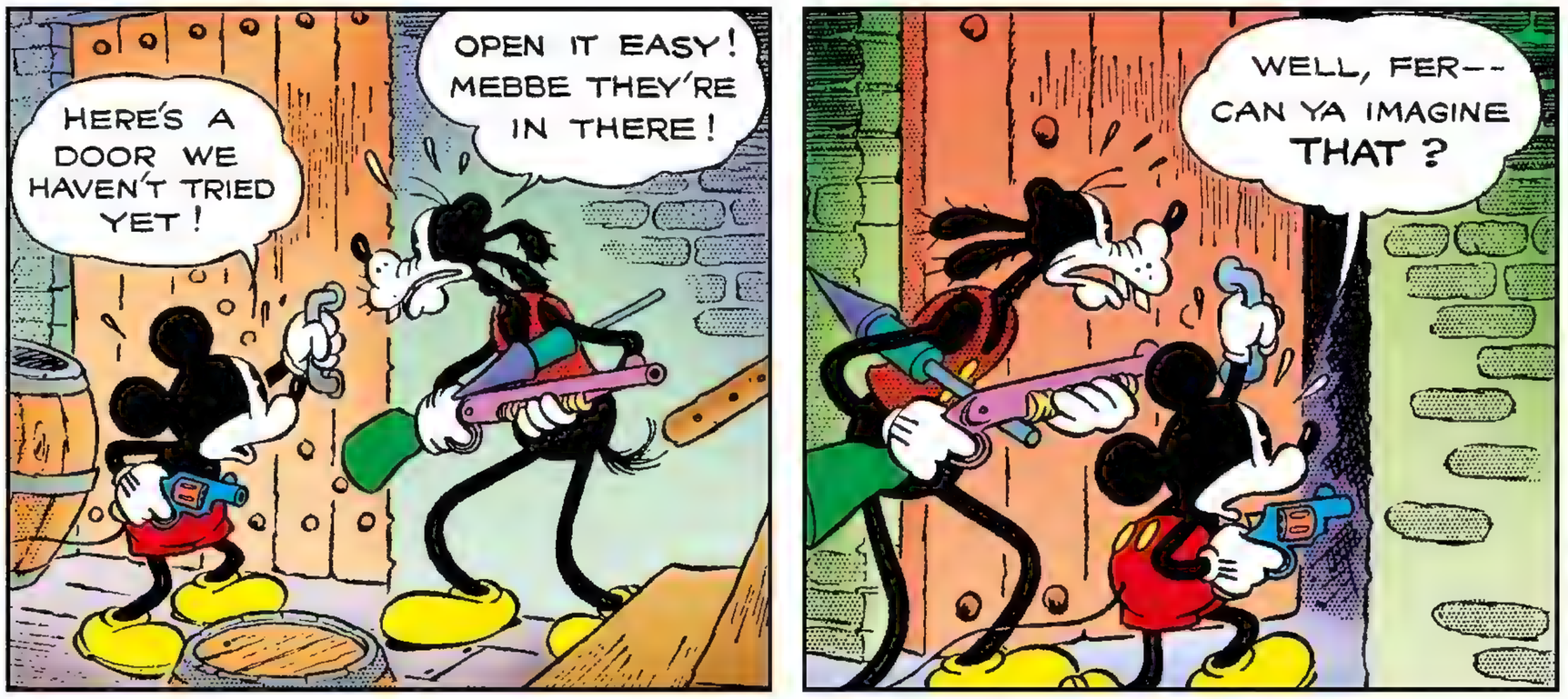


NOT REALIZING THAT HE HAS ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF A SKYROCKET IN THE FIREPLACE, DIPPY THINKS HE HAS HEARD A GHOST!






C'MON, DIPPY! WE'VE GOTTA KEEP LOOKIN' FOR TH' HAIR ROBBERS!
GOSH! I WAS SO SKEERED O' TH' GHOSTS, I PLUMB FORGOT TH' ROBBERS!
SHHHH! QUIET! WE DON'T WANT 'EM T' KNOW WE'RE AFTER 'EM!
SHHHH! QUIET! WE DON'T WANT 'EM T' KNOW WE'RE AFTER 'EM!
AN' WHEN YA FIND 'EM, SHOOT FIRST AN' ASK QUESTIONS AFTERWARDS!
YEAH! AN' WHAT'S MORE SHOOT TO KILL!
MICKEY AND DIPPY ARE SEARCHING THE HOUSE FOR THE HAIR-ROBBERS, NOT KNOWING THE HAIR-ROBBERS ARE HUNTING FOR THEM!
NOPE! THEY AIN'T IN HERE!
NOPE! THEY AIN'T IN HERE!
WELL -- WE'LL KEEP LOOKIN'! THEY'RE BOUND T' BE AROUND SOMEWHERE!
DON'T GIVE UP! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THIS HOUSE AN' WE'VE GOTTA GET 'EM!


HERE'S A DOOR WE HAVEN'T TRIED YET!
OPEN IT EASY! MEBBE THEY'RE IN THERE!
WELL, FER-- CAN YA IMAGINE THAT?
LOOK! IT'S ALL TH' STOLEN HAIR AN' RED FLANNELS!
IT'S TH' STOLEN RED FLANNELS! WHOOPEE! WE'VE FOUND 'EM!
YEAH, BUT WHAT'RE THEY COOKIN' 'EM FOR?
AN' LOOK! THEY'VE BEEN CUTTIN' UP TH' STOLEN HAIR IN TINY LITTLE PIECES! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
WELL, THEY SURE GET A GOOD PRICE FOR WHATEVER THEY'RE SELLIN'! LOOK AT THIS!
MONEY!
AND -- AND -- IT'S COUNTERFEIT!

MICKEY AND DIPPY FIND THE STOLEN HAIR AND RED FLANNELS-- AND WITH THEM IS A HUGE PILE OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

YES SIR! THIS MEANS THAT TH' HAIR-ROBBERS AN' TH' COUNTER-FEITERS ARE TH' SAME GANG!

BUT, MICKEY, WHAT'S TH' CONNECTION?

DIPPY! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE FIGGERED IT OUT!

YA KNOW, MOST GOOD PAPER IS MADE FROM CLOTH PULP! WELL, THIS IS A MACHINE FOR MAKIN' PAPER!

THEY MUST HAVE DISCOVERED THAT RED FLANNELS MAKE PAPER ALMOST EXACTLY LIKE THAT USED BY TH' GOVERNMENT IN MAKIN' PAPER MONEY! SEE?

?

?

YEAH, I SEE THAT ALL RIGHT! BUT WHAT DO THEY USE TH' HAIR FOR?

HMMM-M-M M!

I SEE WHY THEY WANTED TH' RED FLANNELS-- T' BOIL UP INTO PULP TO MAKE COUNTERFEIT MONEY! BUT WHY DID THEY STEAL ALL TH' HAIR?

HOT DIGGETY! I'VE GOT THAT FIGGERED, TOO! HERE'S TH' ANSWER!

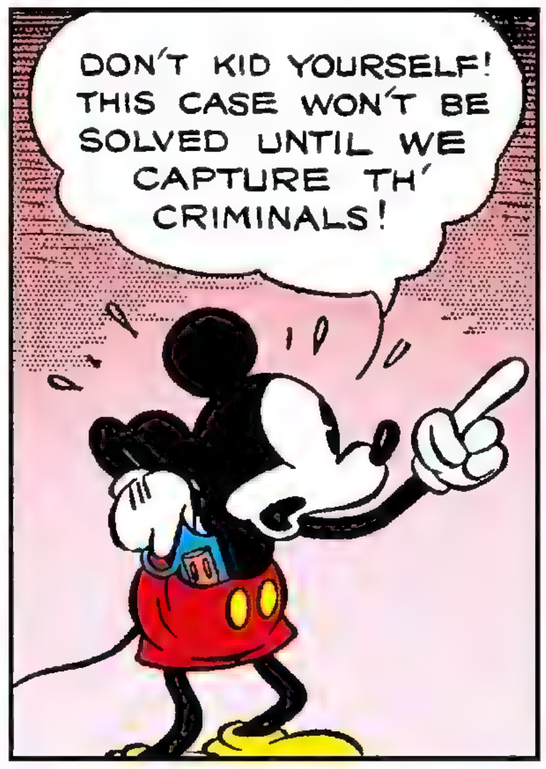
IF YOU'VE EVER LOOKED CLOSELY AT ANY PAPER MONEY, YOU'LL SEE A LOT O' SILKEN THREADS IN IT!

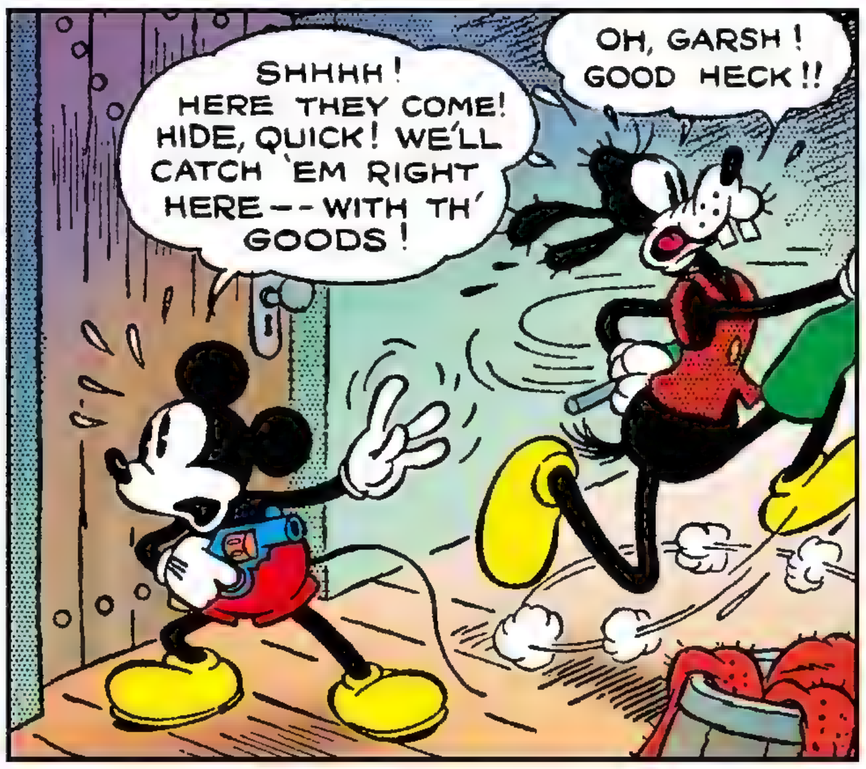
YEAH! SURE! BUT--

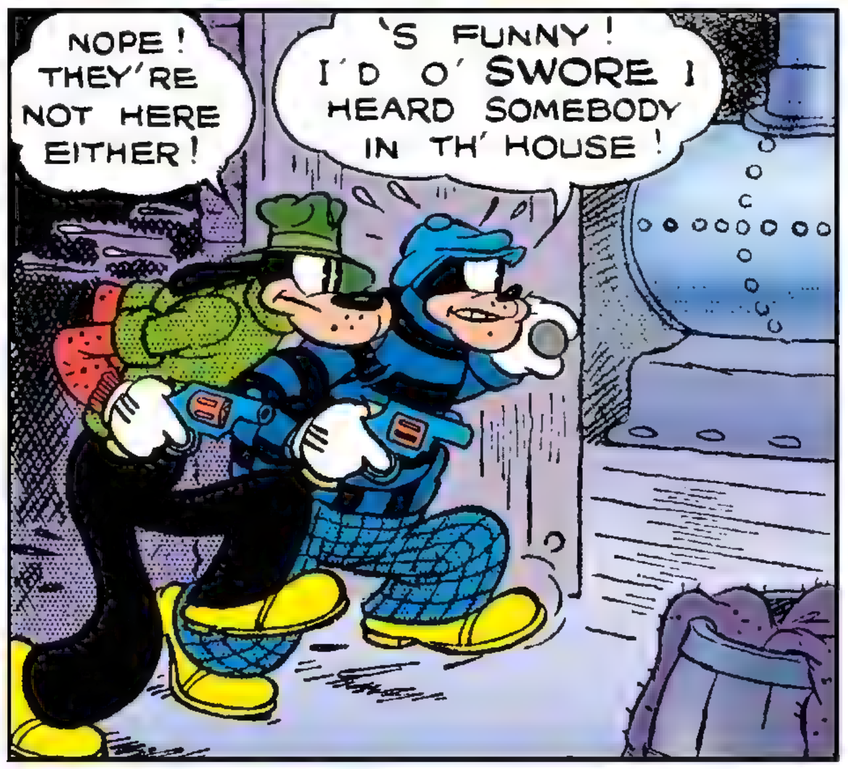
WELL, TH COUNTERFEITERS PROB'LY COULDN'T GET ANY THREAD FINE ENOUGH-- --SO THEY'VE BEEN USIN' HAIRS INSTEAD!

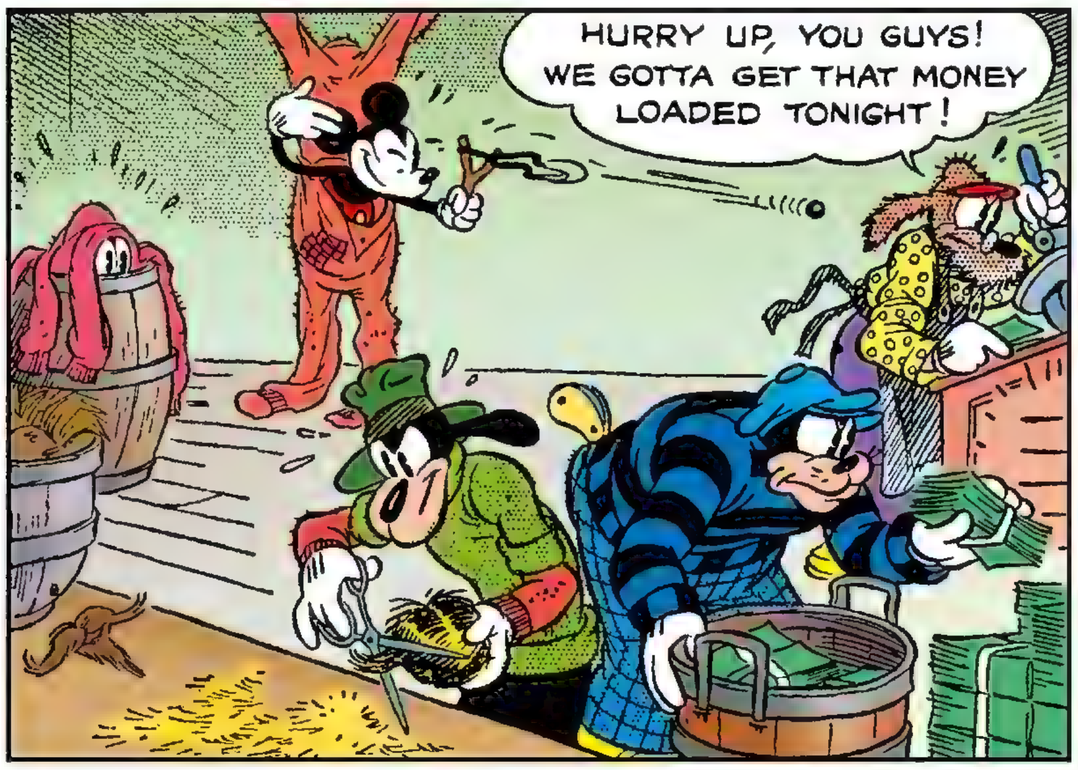
WELL, F' GOSH SAKES! MICKEY YOU'VE DONE IT!

AN' THAT'S TH' DOPE! TH' HAIR AN' RED FLANNELS WERE USED T' MAKE ALL THIS COUNTERFEIT MONEY!
BY GOLLY, MICKEY! THAT WAS TH' SLICKEST BIT O' CASE-SOLVIN' I EVER SEEN!

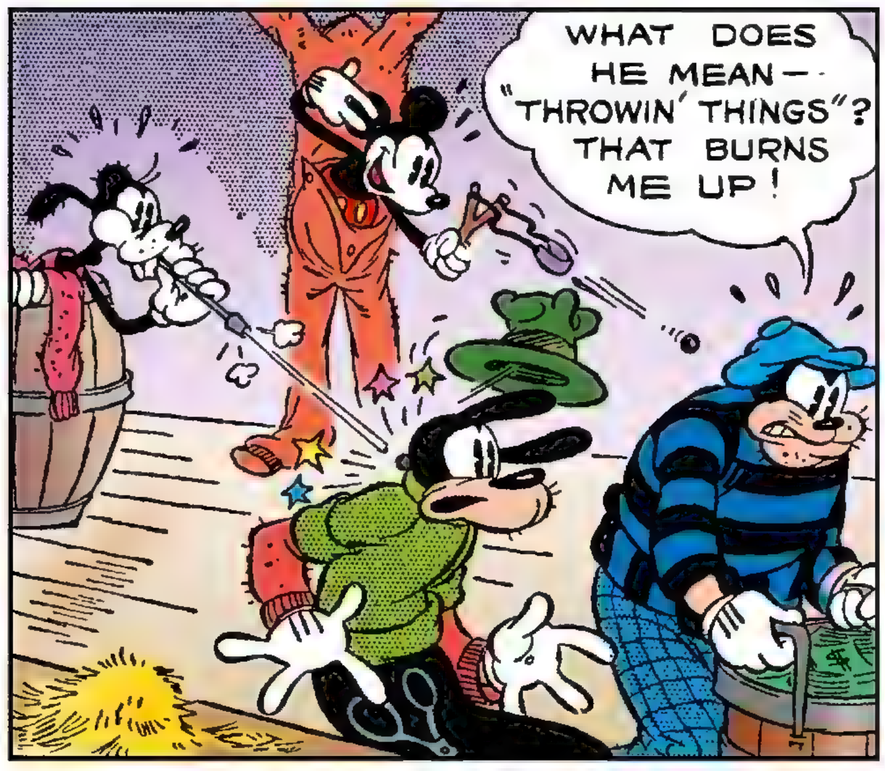

DON'T KID YOURSELF! THIS CASE WON'T BE SOLVED UNTIL WE CAPTURE TH' CRIMINALS!


SHHHH! HERE THEY COME! HIDE, QUICK! WE'LL CATCH 'EM RIGHT HERE -- WITH TH' GOODS!
OH, GARSH! GOOD HECK!!


NOPE! THEY'RE NOT HERE EITHER!
'S FUNNY! I'D O' SWORE I HEARD SOMEBODY IN TH' HOUSE!


HURRY UP, YOU GUYS! WE GOTTA GET THAT MONEY LOADED TONIGHT!

HEY! QUIT THROWIN' THINGS, YA MUGS! WHADDAYA THINK THIS IS -- A KINDERGARTEN?


WHAT DOES HE MEAN -- "THROWIN' THINGS"? THAT BURNS ME UP!

HEY, LISSEN! WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' T' DO -- START SOMETHIN'? IF YA ARE, YA'LL WISH YA HADN'T -- SEE?
?
?

HIDING IN THE COUNTER-FEITING ROOM, MICKEY AND DIPPY TRICK THE HAIR-ROBBERS INTO A FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES!

HIT ME IN TH' NECK, WILL YA?

!

!

WELL, TAKE THAT!

POW!

AN' THAT! AN' THAT!

BAM!

OUCH!

SOCK!

!

BIFF!

BAM!

POW!

SOCK!

SOK

THE FIGHT RAGES ON!! SAFELY HIDDEN, MICKEY AND DIPPY WATCH AND WAIT FOR THE HAIR ROBBERS TO TIRE THEMSELVES OUT SO THEY CAN CAPTURE THEM!

?

!

CAN'T TAKE IT, EH?

PSSST! MICKEY, LOOK! THIS BARREL'S FULL O' ROPE!

POW!

SOCK!

BAM!

HEY, DIPPY, THEY'RE QUITTIN'! C'MON! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

BOP!

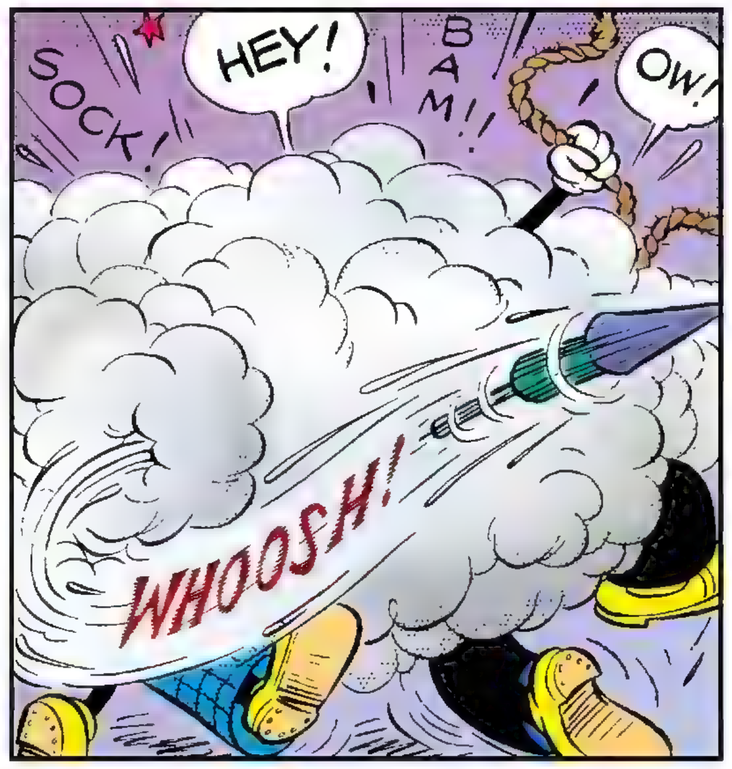
OH, BOY~~!

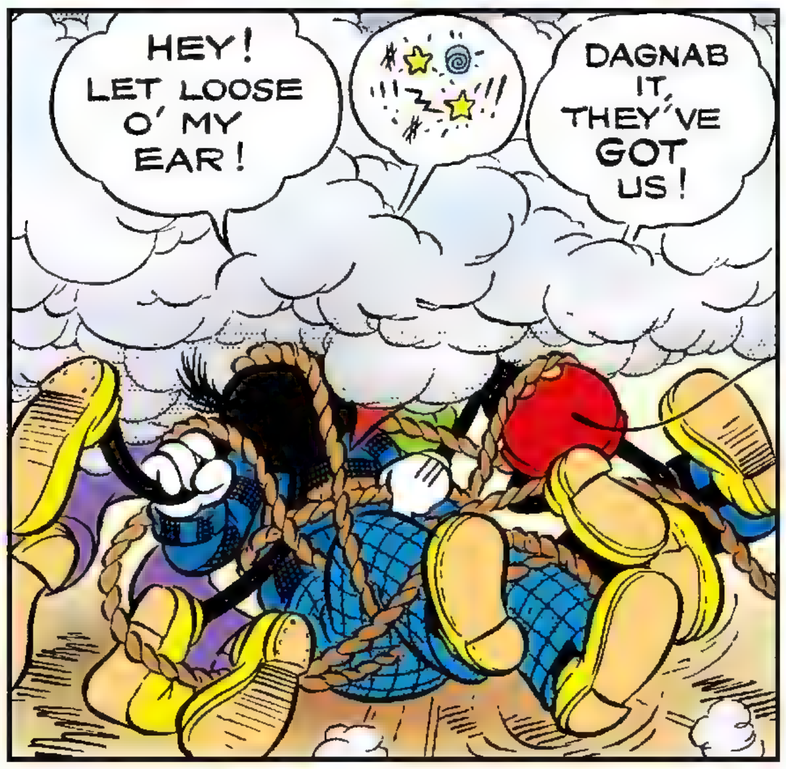
PHEWWW!!

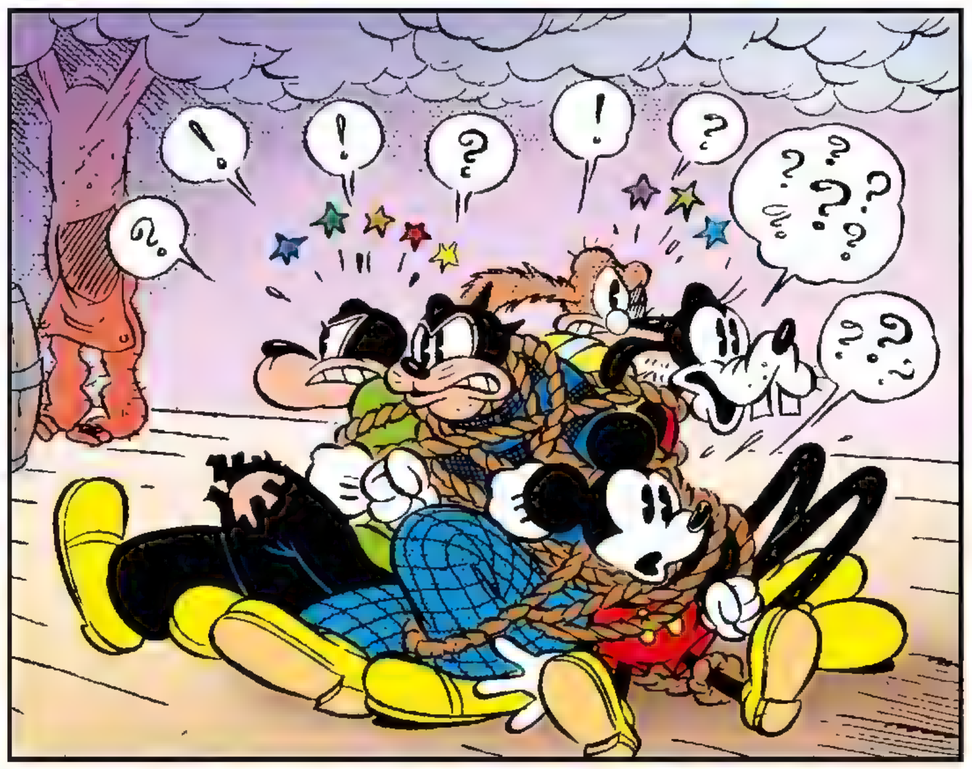
HO-OOO BOY, WOTTA FIGHT! WOTTA FIGHT!!

OBOY!

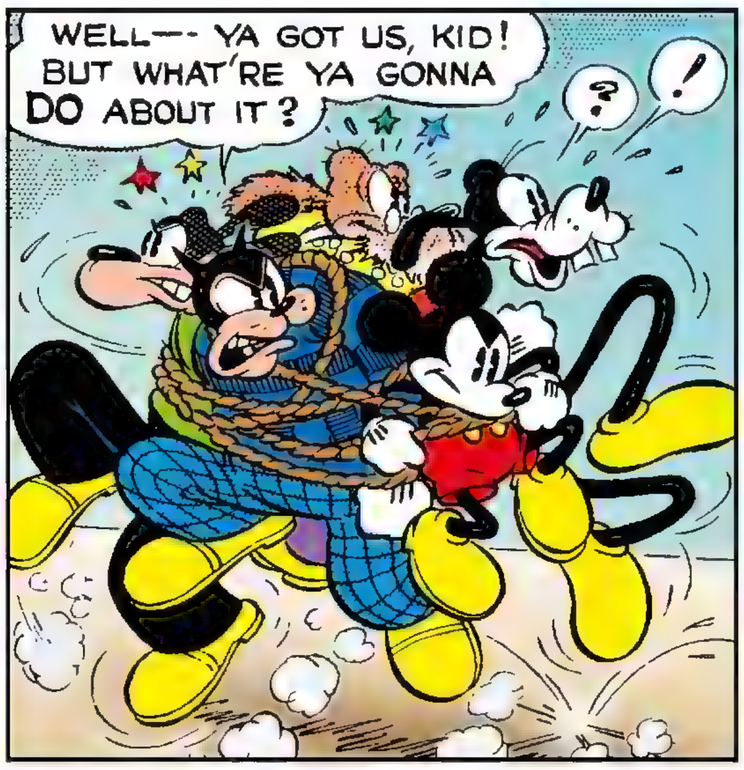
BOY-- OBOYOBOY! AM I TIRED!

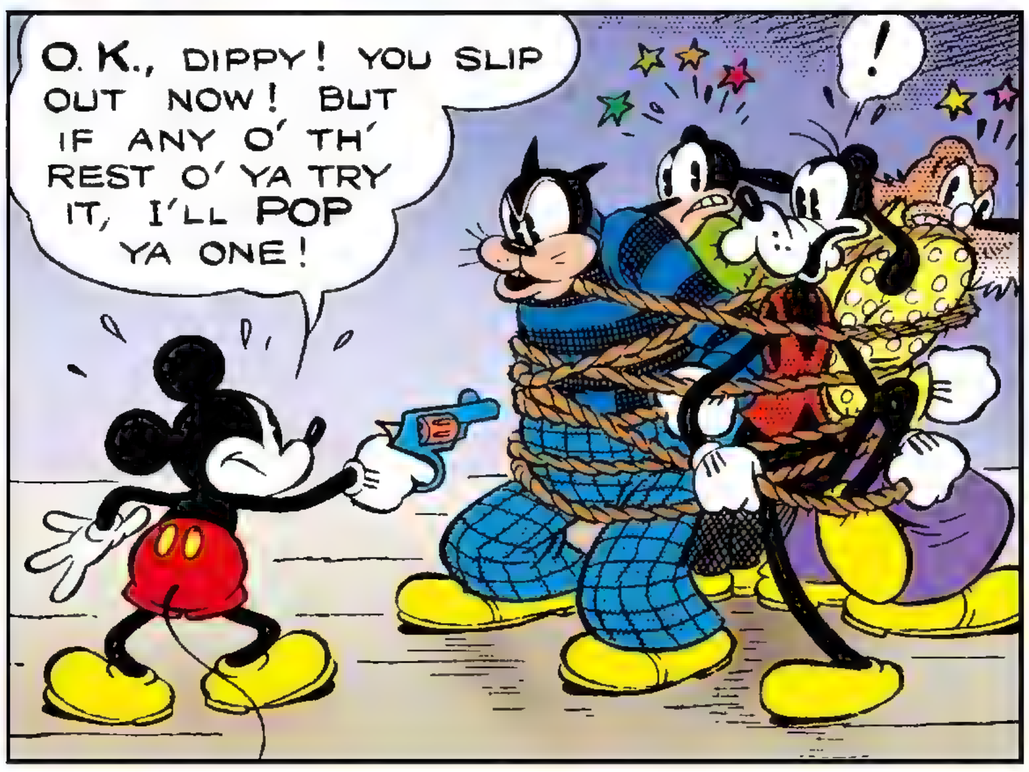


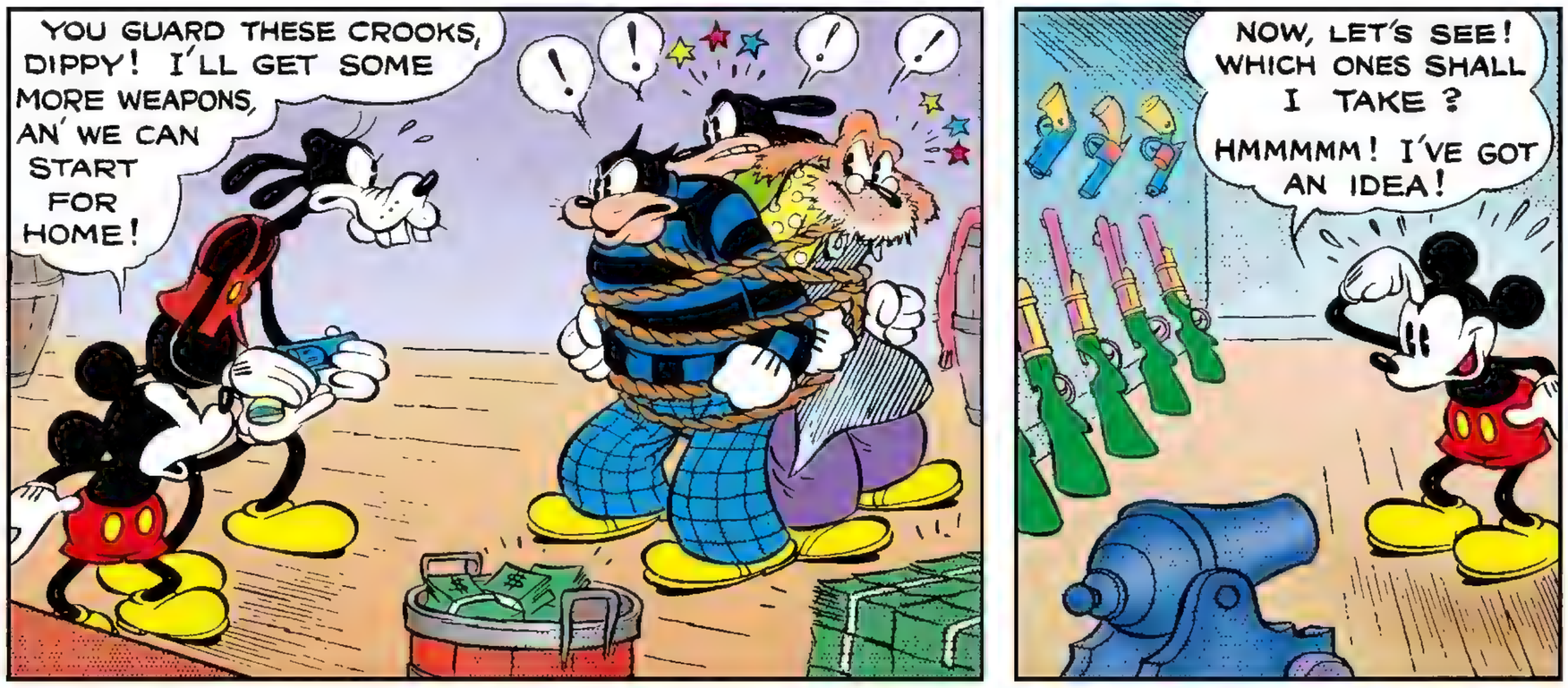




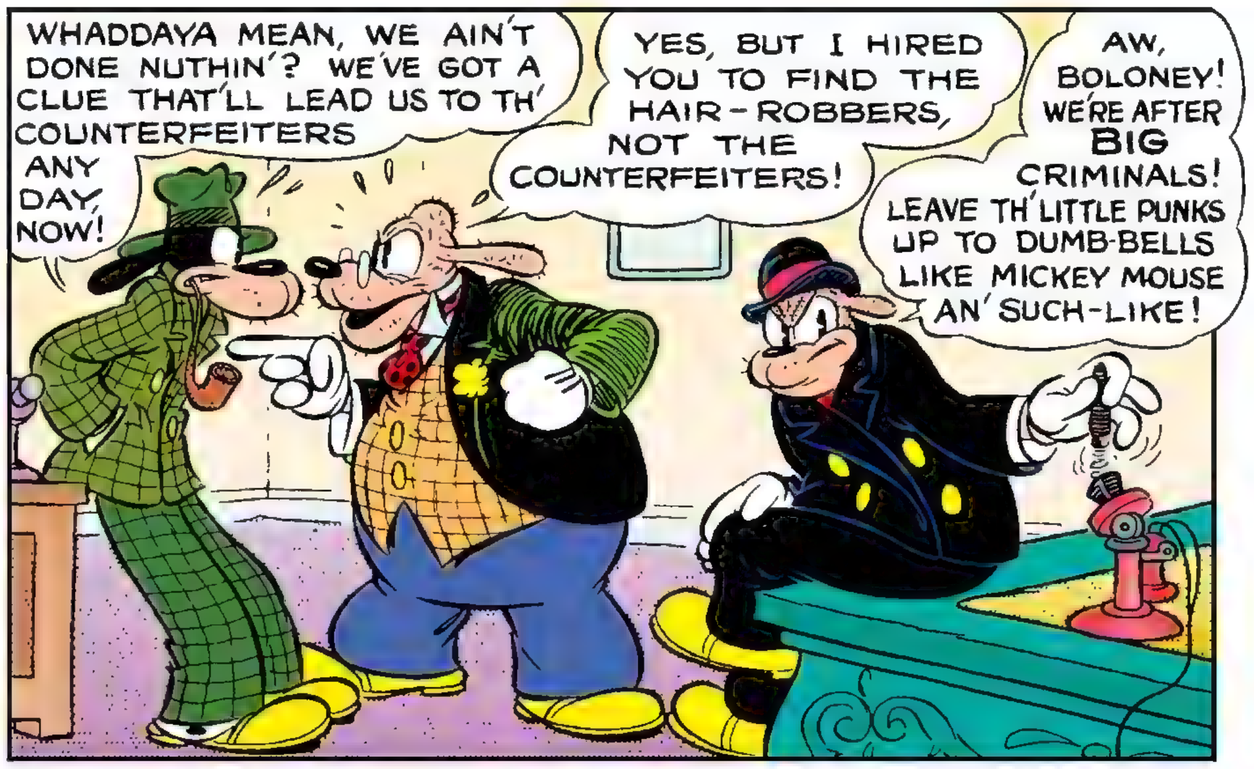
WHEN THE SMOKE OF BATTLE CLEARS AWAY, MICKEY, DIPPY AND THE HAIR-ROBBER-COUNTERFEITERS ARE ALL TIED UP TOGETHER!

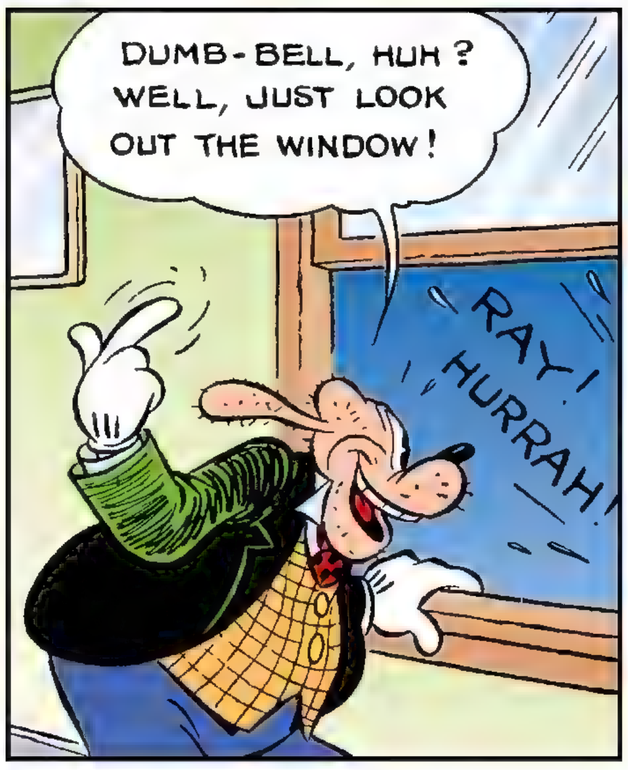


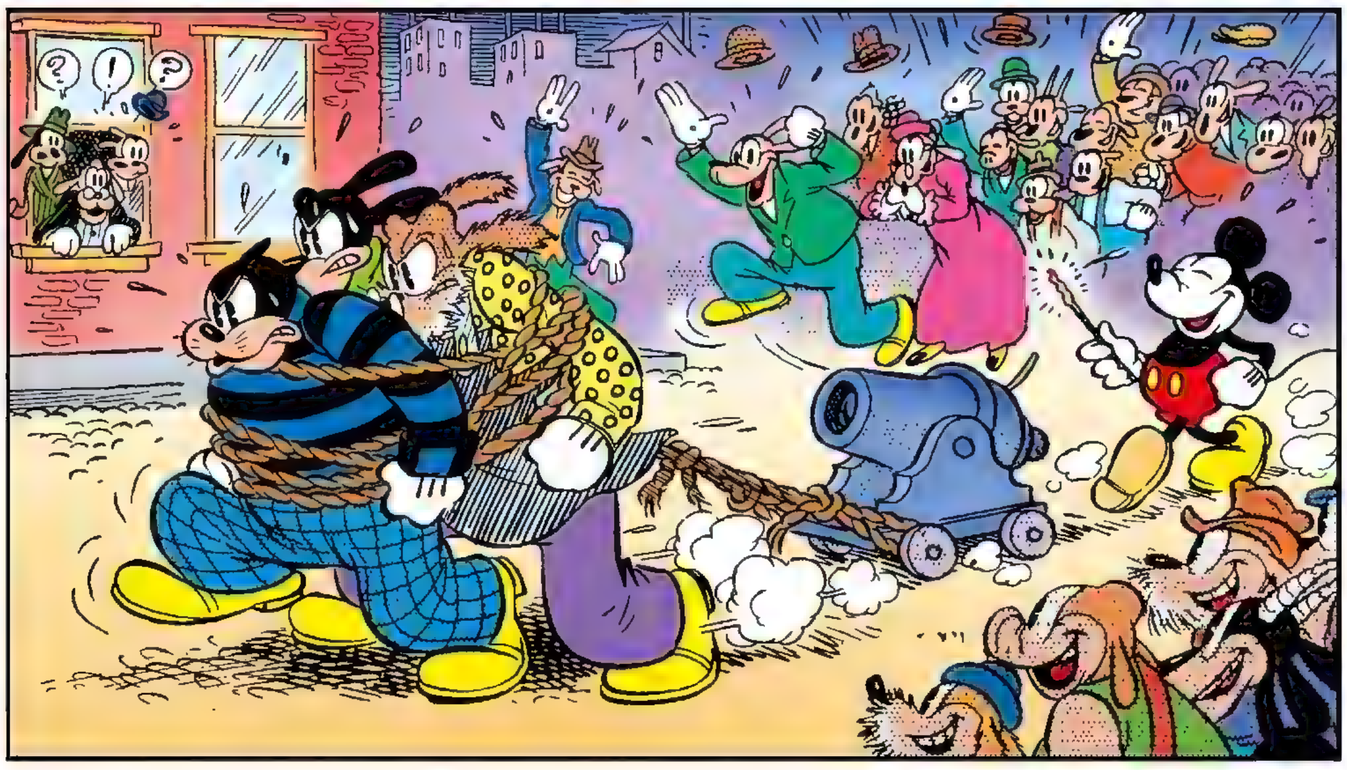


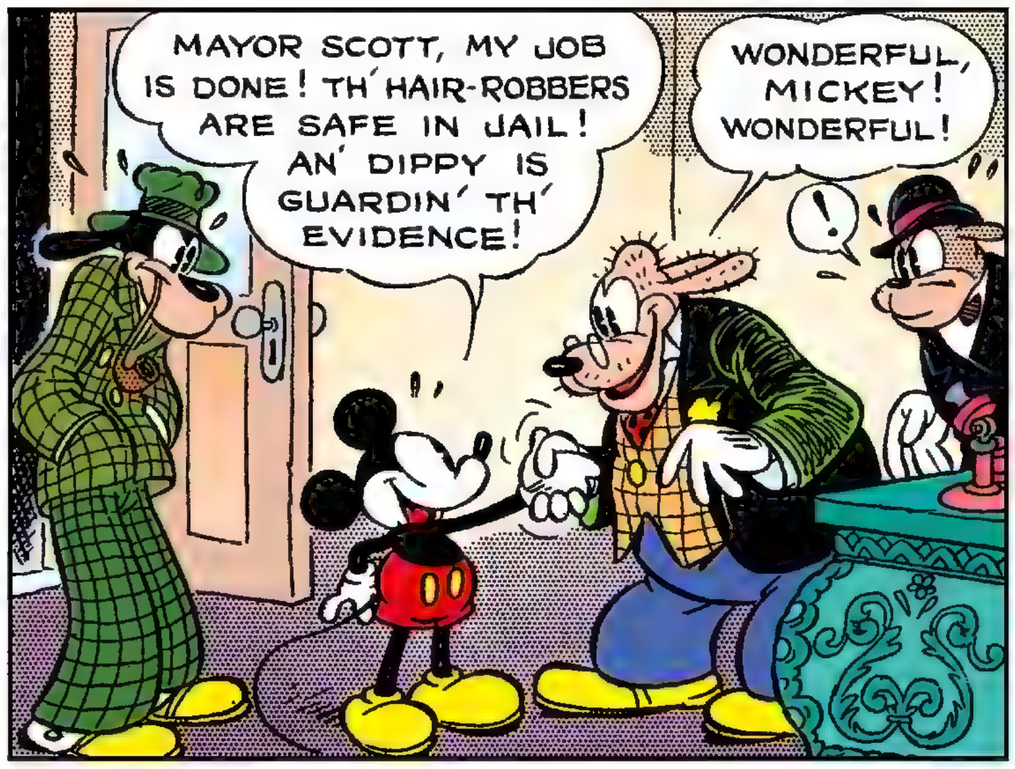


WITH MICKEY BRINGING THE PRISONERS HOME, WE FIND MAYOR SCOTT AND HIS TWO CITY DETECTIVES-

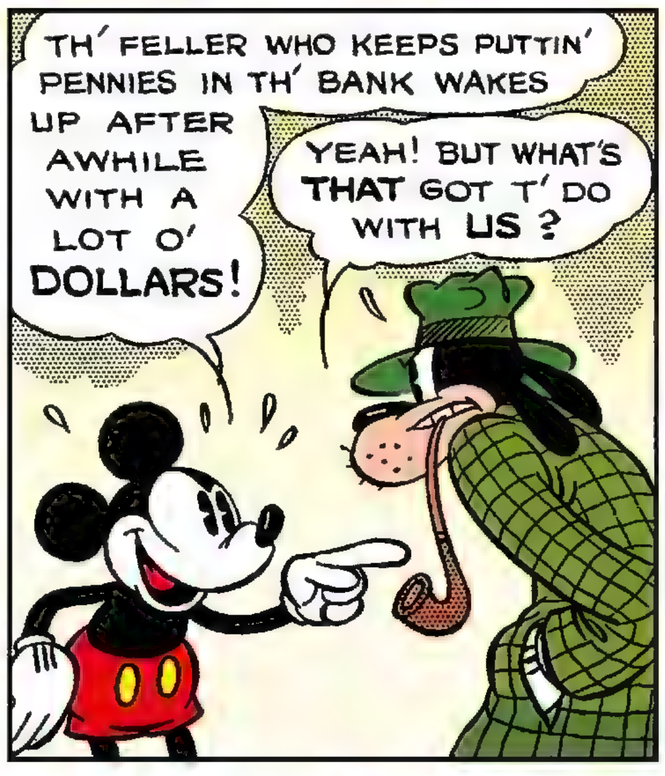


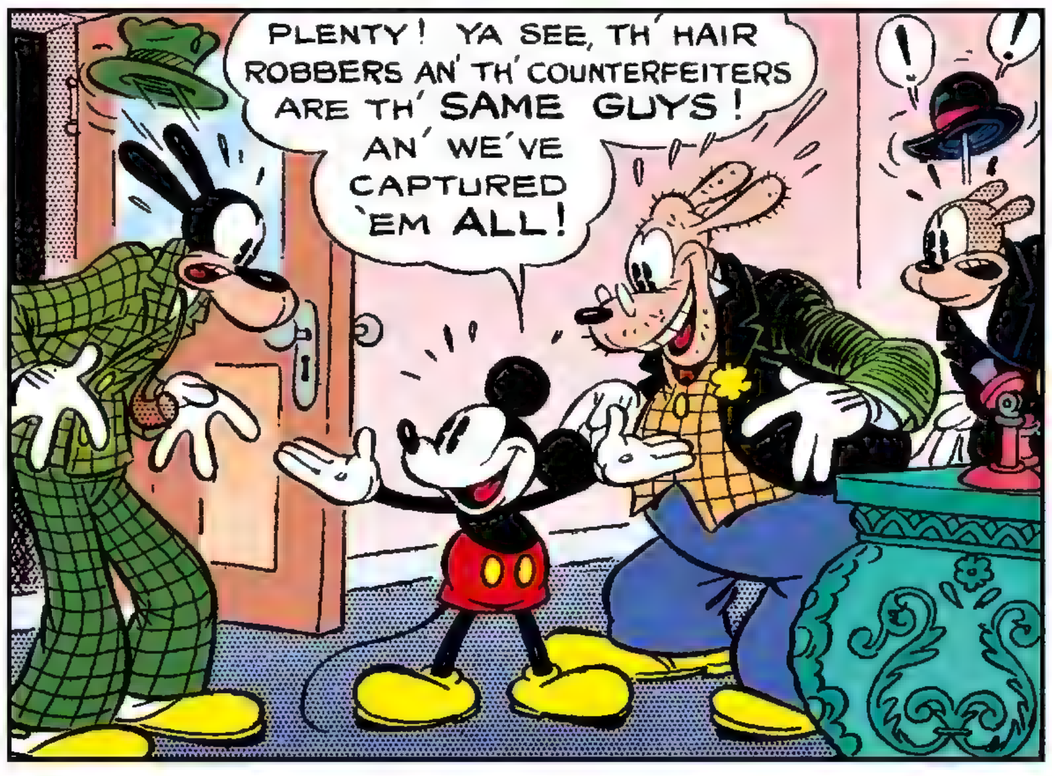


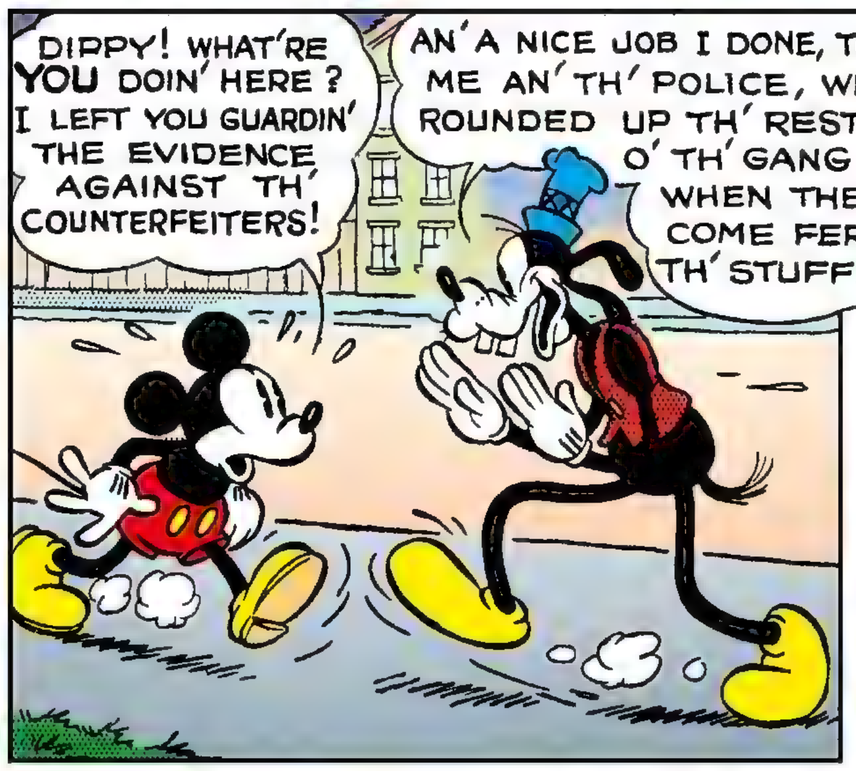


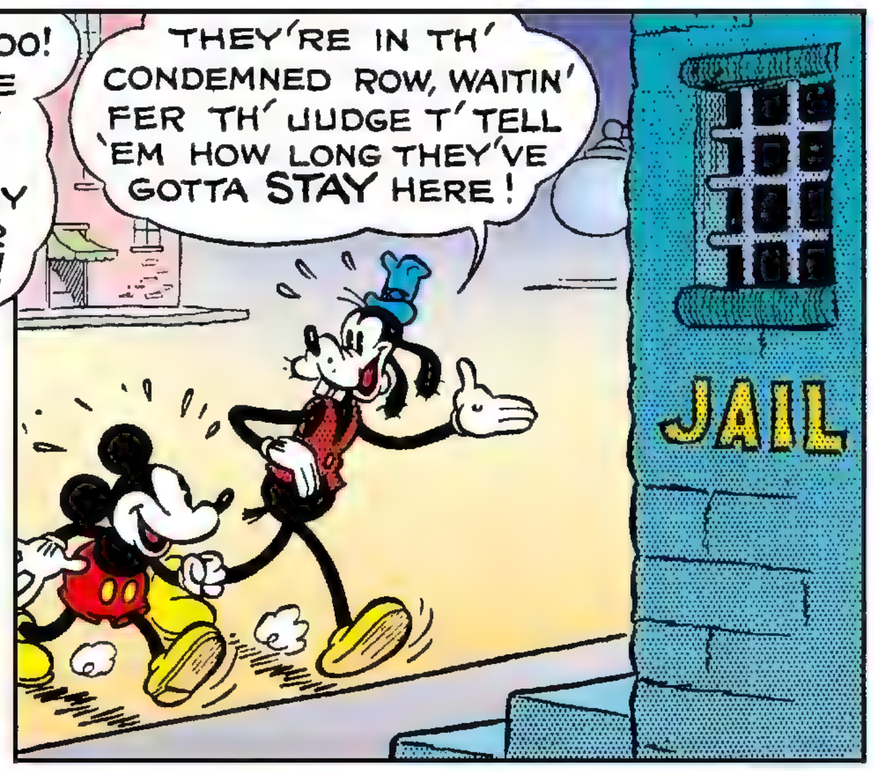

MAYOR SCOTT, MY JOB IS DONE! TH' HAIR-ROBBERS ARE SAFE IN JAIL! AN' DIPPY IS GUARDIN' TH' EVIDENCE!
WONDERFUL, MICKEY! WONDERFUL!

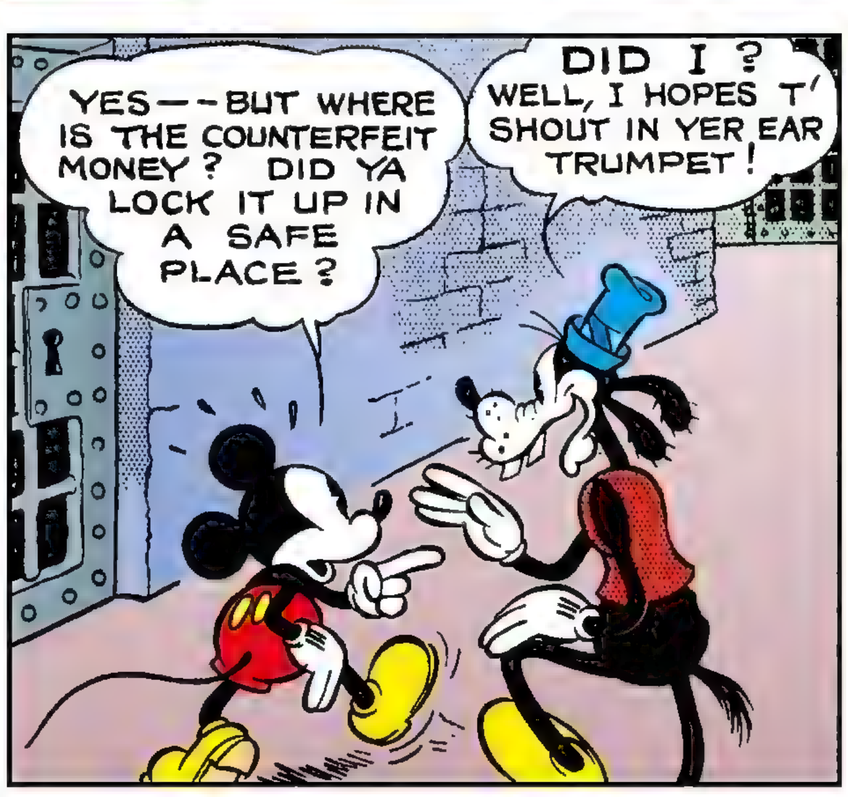
SURE! A DINKY LITTLE DETECTIVE CATCHES TH' DINKY LITTLE ROBBERS! BUT US — WE'RE AFTER TH' COUNTERFEITERS!
LISSEN! IF YA DO TH' LITTLE THINGS, TH' BIG ONES SORTA TAKE CARE O' THEMSELVES

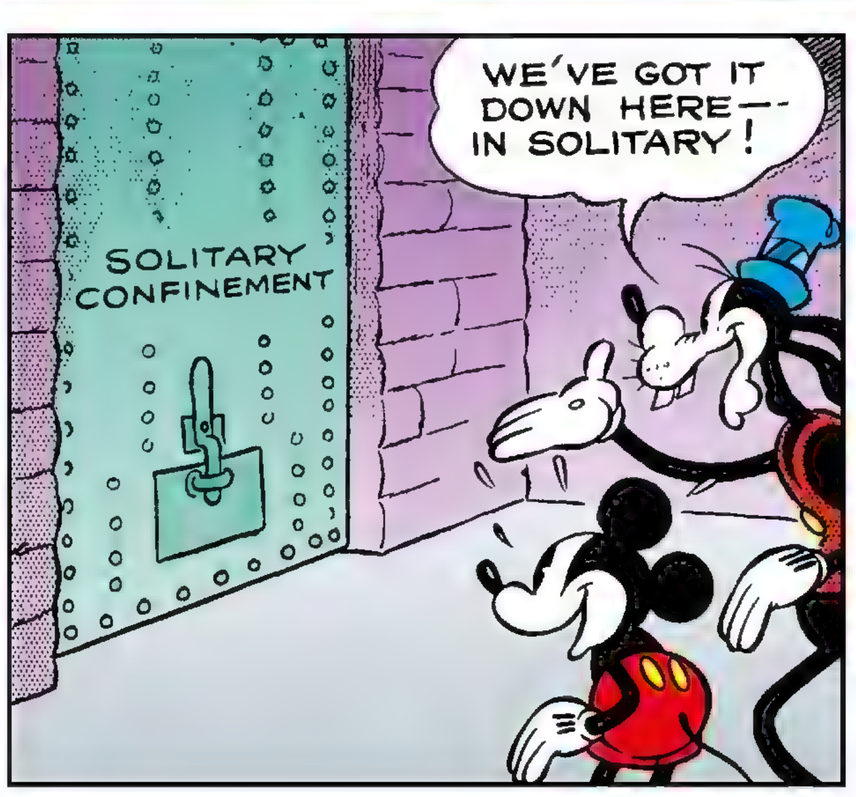

TH' FELLER WHO KEEPS PUTTIN' PENNIES IN TH' BANK WAKES UP AFTER AWHILE WITH A LOT O' DOLLARS!
YEAH! BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT T' DO WITH US?

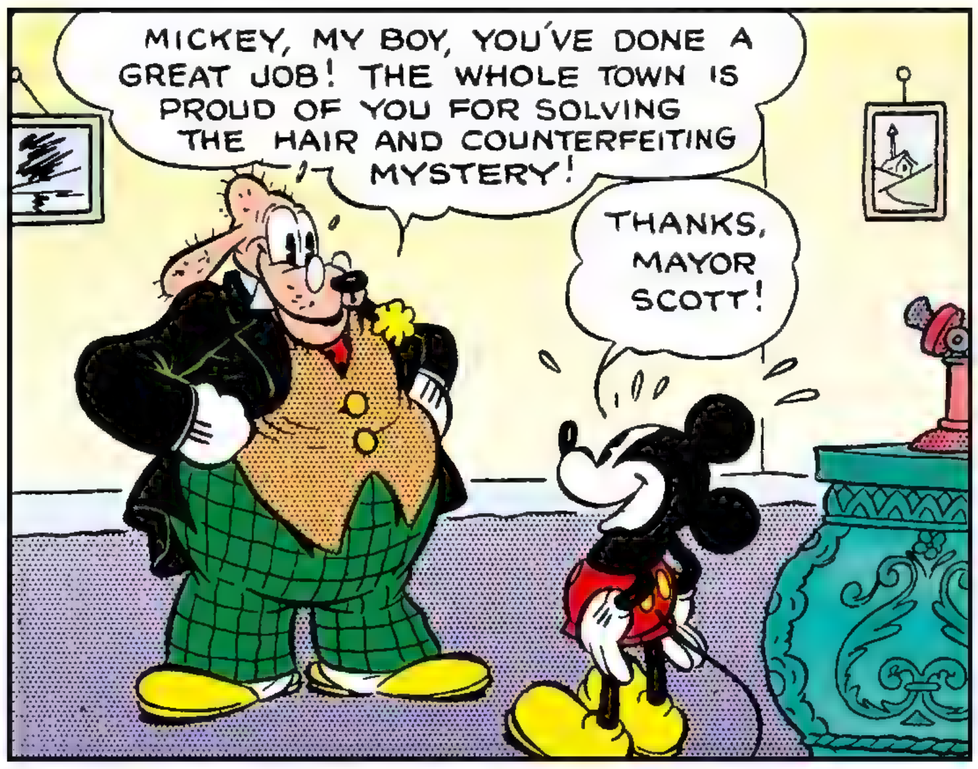

PLENTY! YA SEE, TH' HAIR ROBBERS AN' TH' COUNTERFEITERS ARE TH' SAME GUYS! AN' WE'VE CAPTURED 'EM ALL!

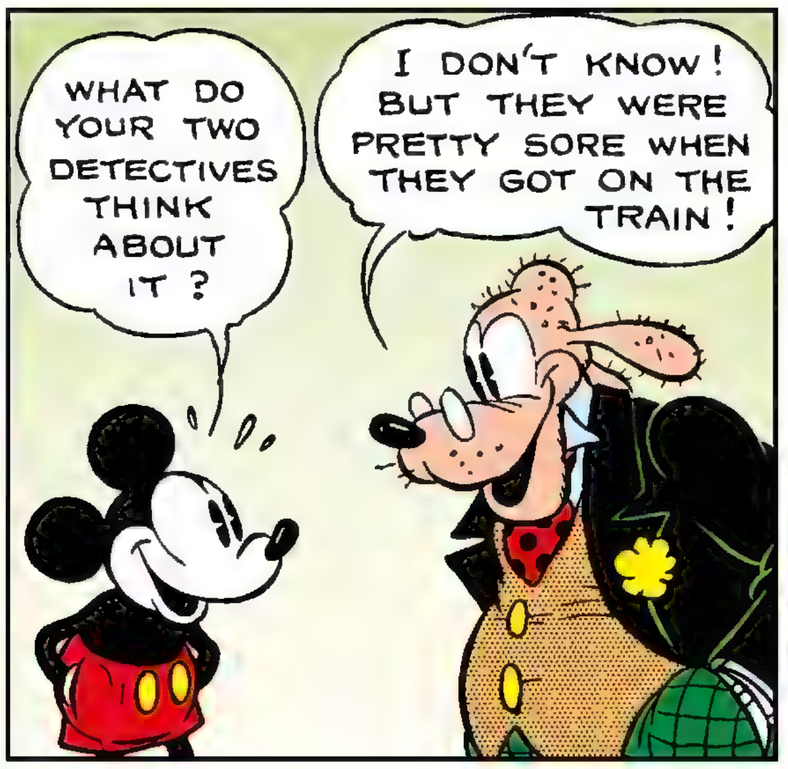

DIPPY! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE? I LEFT YOU GUARDIN' THE EVIDENCE AGAINST TH' COUNTERFEITERS!
AN' A NICE JOB I DONE, TOO! ME AN' TH' POLICE, WE ROUNDED UP TH' REST O' TH' GANG WHEN THEY COME FER TH' STUFF!

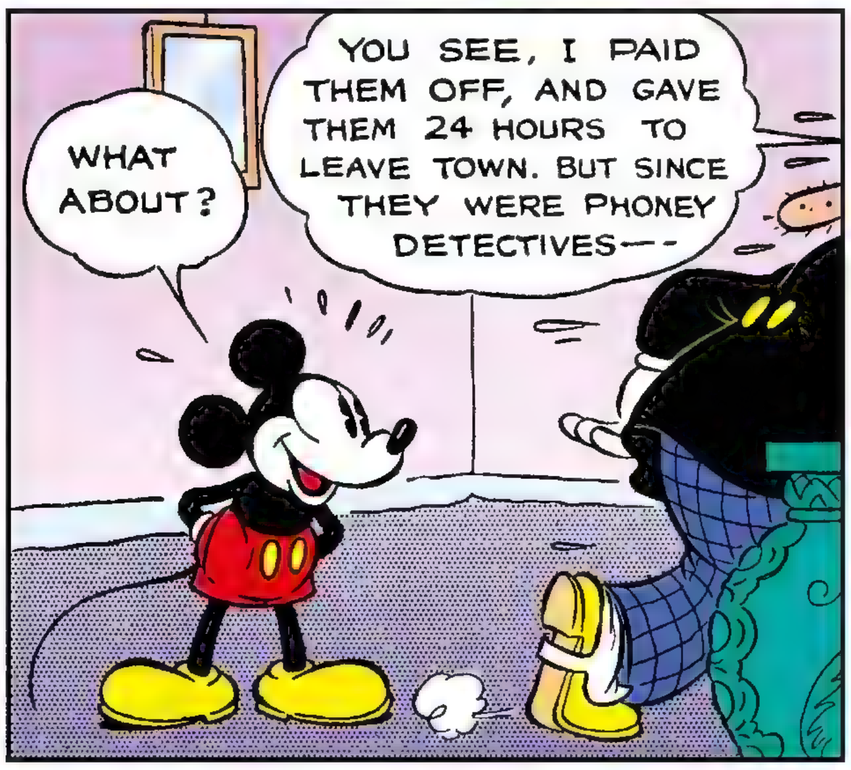

THEY'RE IN TH' CONDEMNED ROW, WAITIN' FER TH' JUDGE T' TELL 'EM HOW LONG THEY'VE GOTTA STAY HERE!
JAIL


YES — BUT WHERE IS THE COUNTERFEIT MONEY? DID YA LOCK IT UP IN A SAFE PLACE?
DID I? WELL, I HOPES T' SHOUT IN YER EAR TRUMPET!


SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
WE'VE GOT IT DOWN HERE — IN SOLITARY!


MICKEY, MY BOY, YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB! THE WHOLE TOWN IS PROUD OF YOU FOR SOLVING THE HAIR AND COUNTERFEITING MYSTERY!
THANKS, MAYOR SCOTT!


WHAT DO YOUR TWO DETECTIVES THINK ABOUT IT?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT THEY WERE PRETTY SORE WHEN THEY GOT ON THE TRAIN!


WHAT ABOUT?
YOU SEE, I PAID THEM OFF, AND GAVE THEM 24 HOURS TO LEAVE TOWN. BUT SINCE THEY WERE PHONEY DETECTIVES—-

I PAID THEM IN COUNTERFEIT MONEY!
?
End

MICKEY MOUSE
Detective Agency
DIPPY DAWG
Assistant
Expert Criminologists
BAD GUY
REWARD
REWARD
CLUES
FINGERPRINTS
EVIDENCE
MUGS
Professional DISGUISES

SILLY SYMPHONY
FEATURING
DONALD DUCK.
by WALT DISNEY
Registered U. S. Patent Office
HI-LEE, HI-LO, HI-LEEEE HI-LO
SPLASH!
HELP! HELP! THROW ME A ROPE!
TIE IT AROUND YOUR FOOT!
OKAY! IT'S TIED! LET 'ER GO!
WALT DISNEY
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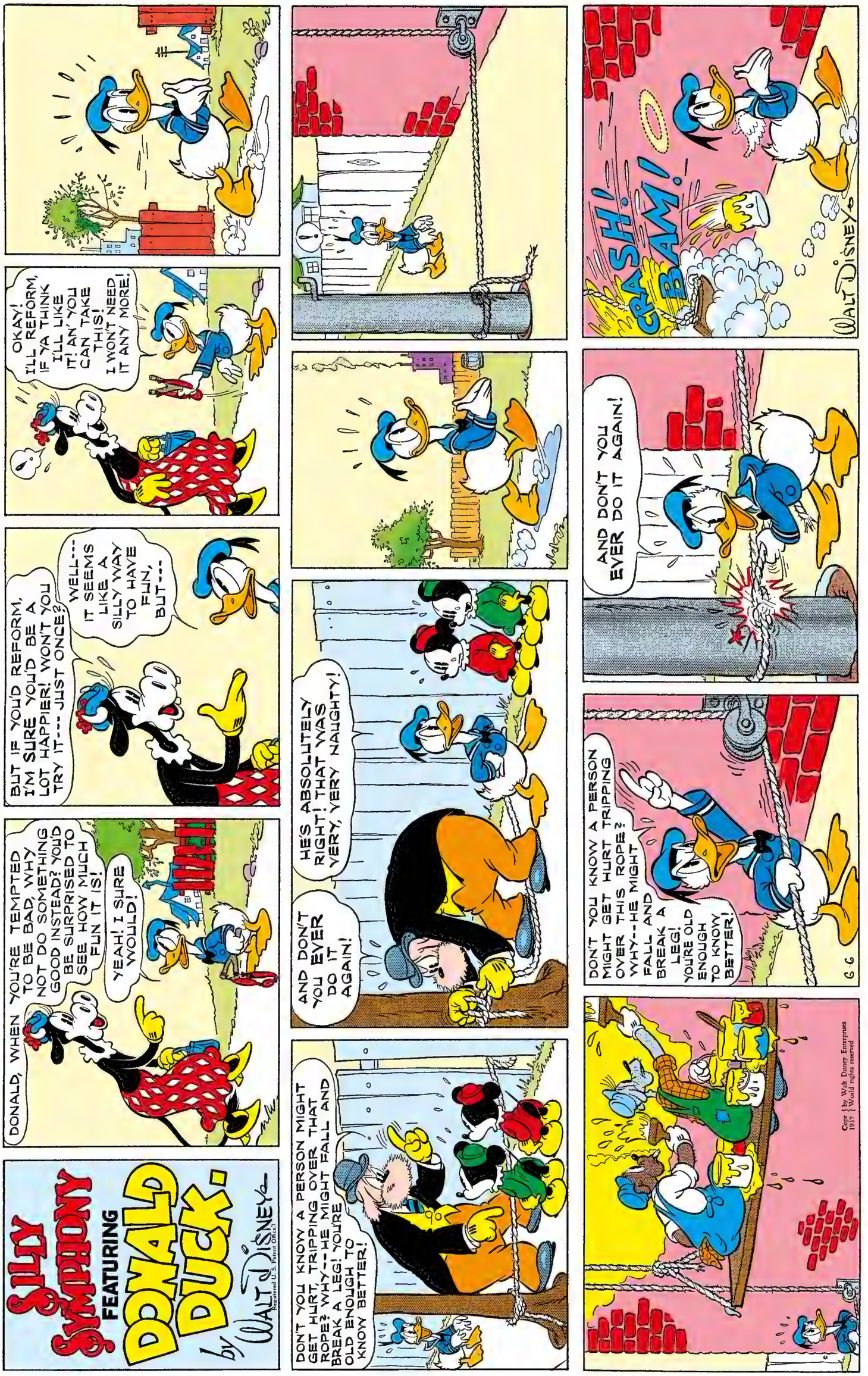
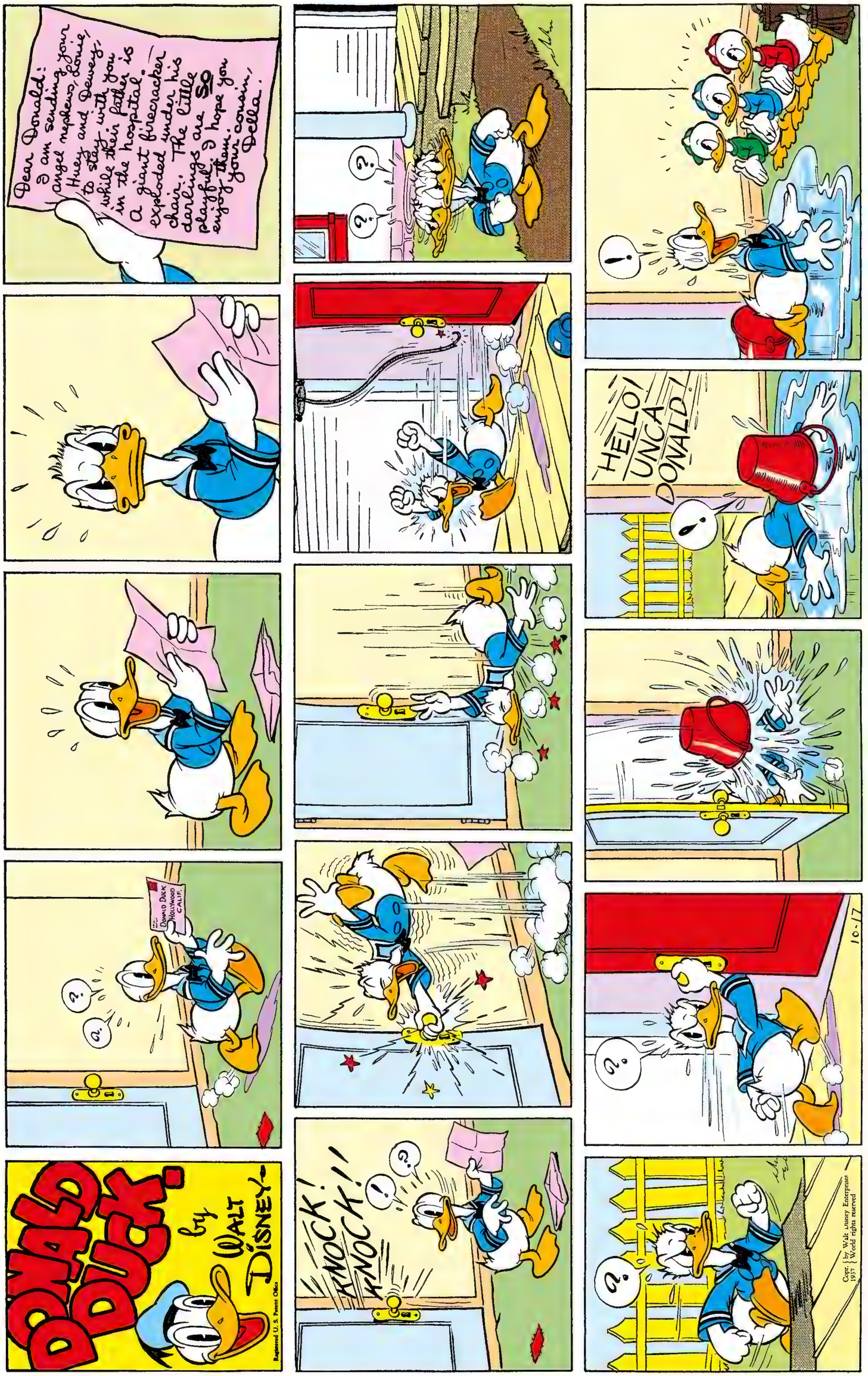

SILLY SYMPHONY
FEATURING
DONALD DUCK.
by WALT DISNEY
Registered U.S. Patent Office
DONALD, WHEN YOU'RE TEMPTED TO BE BAD, WHY NOT DO SOMETHING GOOD INSTEAD? YOU'D BE SURPRISED TO SEE HOW MUCH FUN IT IS!
YEAH! I SURE WOULD!
OKAY! I'LL REFORM, IF YA THINK I'LL LIKE IT! AN' YOU CAN TAKE THIS! I WON'T NEED IT ANY MORE!
BUT IF YOU'D REFORM, I'M SURE YOU'D BE A LOT HAPPIER! WON'T YOU TRY IT--- JUST ONCE?
WELL--- IT SEEMS LIKE A SILLY WAY TO HAVE FUN, BUT---
DON'T YOU KNOW A PERSON MIGHT GET HURT, TRIPPING OVER THAT ROPE? WHY--HE MIGHT FALL AND BREAK A LEG! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER!
AND DON'T YOU EVER DO IT AGAIN!
HE'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! THAT WAS VERY, VERY NAUGHTY!
AND DON'T YOU EVER DO IT AGAIN!
CRASH! CRAM!
WALT DISNEY
DON'T YOU KNOW A PERSON MIGHT GET HURT TRIPPING OVER THIS ROPE? WHY--HE MIGHT FALL AND BREAK A LEG! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER!
G.G
Copr. by Walt Disney Enterprises 1937 World rights reserved


DONALD DUCK
by WALT DISNEY
Registered U. S. Patent Office
Dear Donald:
I am sending your angel nephews, Louie, Huey and Dewey, to stay with you while their father is in the hospital. A giant firecracker exploded under his chair. The little darlings are SO playful. I hope you enjoy them. your cousin, Della.
DONALD DUCK HOLLYWOOD CALIF.
KNOCK! KNOCK!!
HELLO! UNCA DONALD!
10-17
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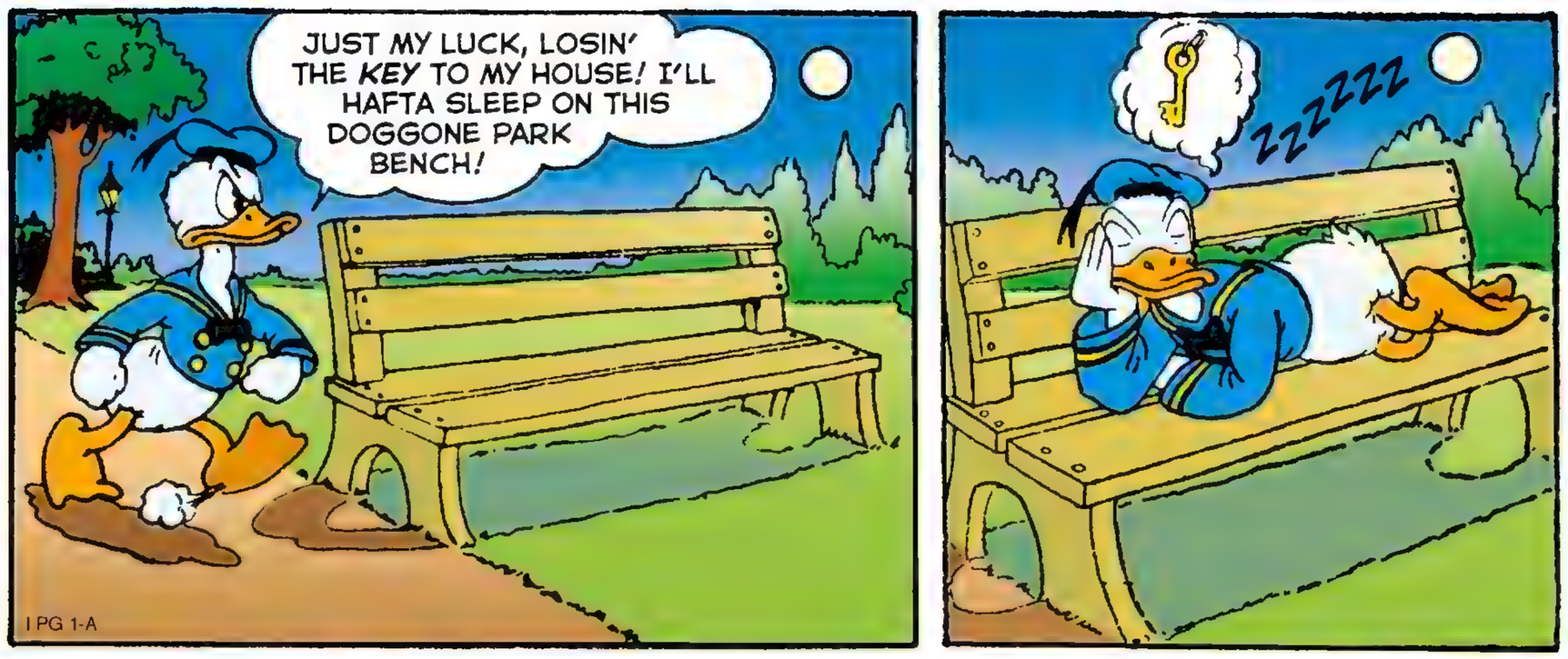
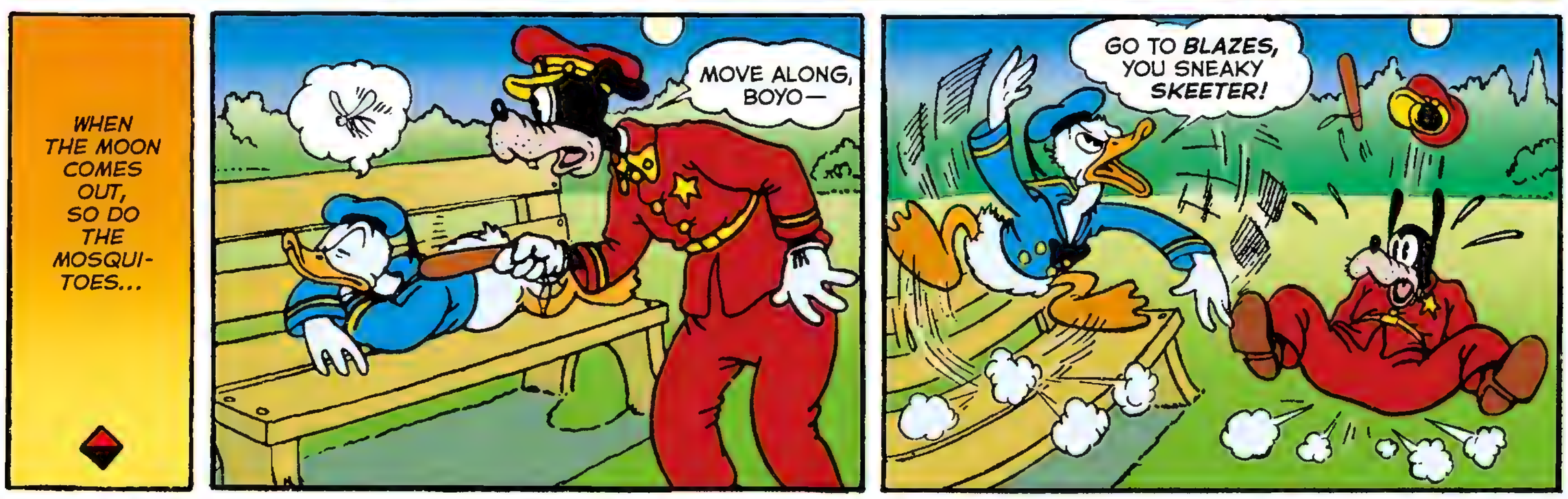
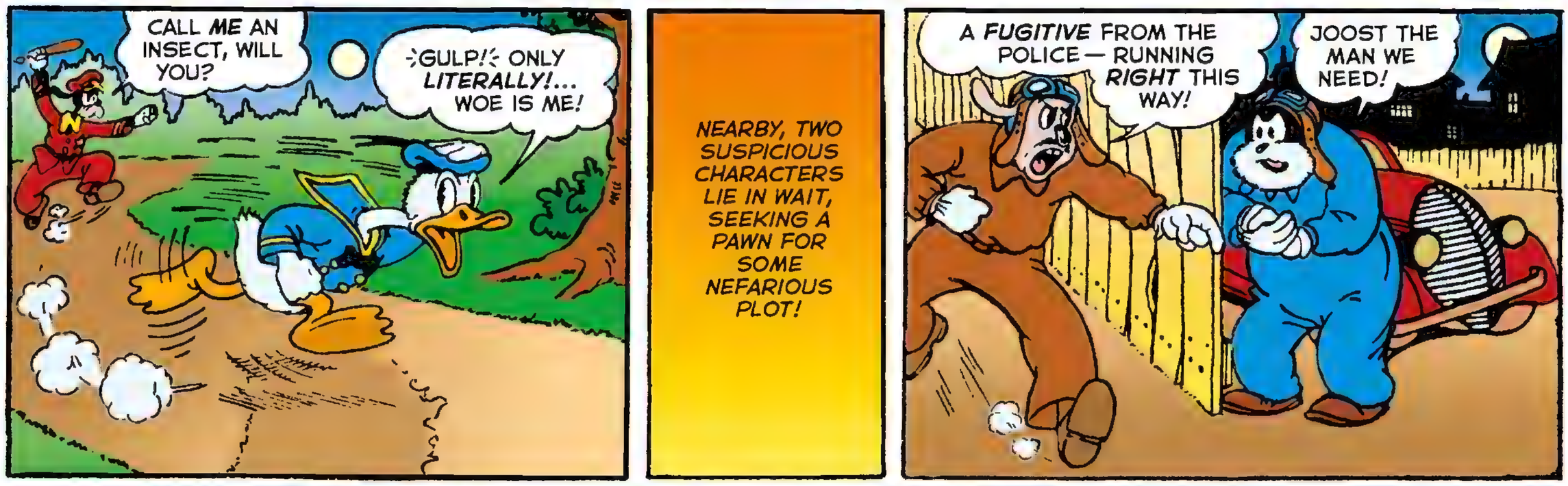
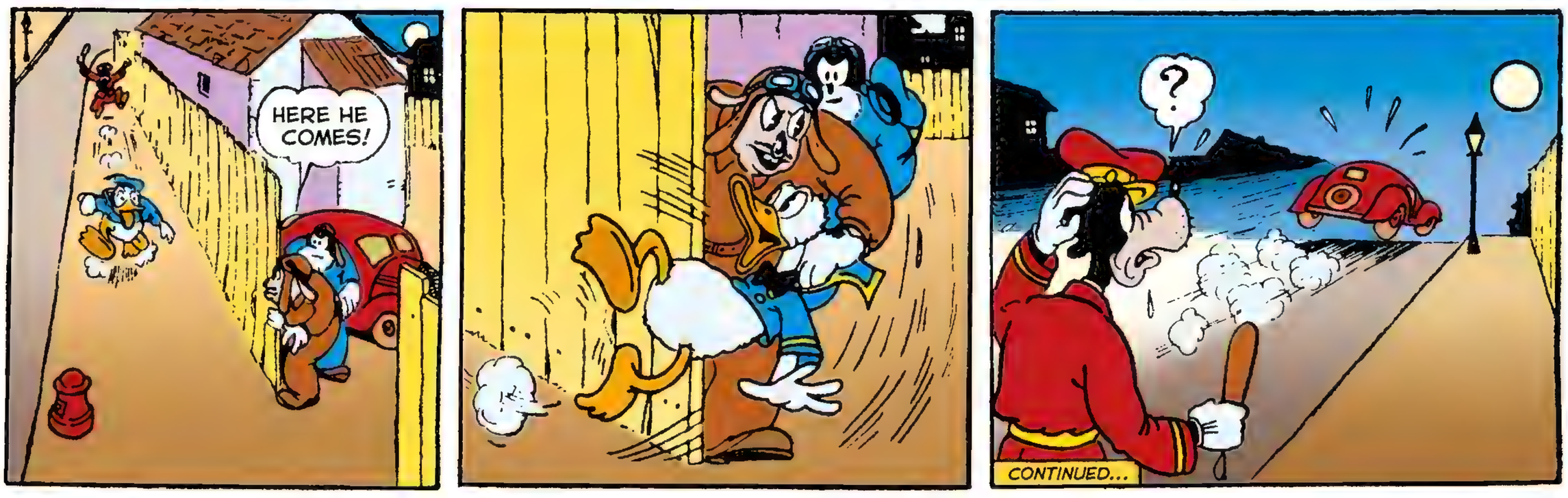
Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS

by WALT DISNEY









Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

SO! YOU HAFF A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH JOHN LAW... EH, BOY?

I... ER... UH...

DO NOT BE AFRAID! TELL ME EFERYT'ING!

WOULD YA BELIEVE— I MISTOOK THAT COP FOR A BUG?

MANY MILES LATER, THEY ARRIVE AT A MYSTERIOUS HIDEAWAY ON THE EDGES OF TOWN!

YOUR SITUATION ISS QUITE BAD, MINE FRIEND! ATTACKING AN OFFICER ON DUTY— IF YOU ARE LUCKY, IT ONLY GIFFS LIFE IN PRISON!

OTHERWISE... THE NOOSE HANGS HIGH!

HIGH!

NOOSE! N-NOO-NOO— NOOSE!

POOR LAD! UND AT YOUR TENDER AGE!

UNLESS WE RESCUE YOU FIRST!

FIRST!

IN A FEW MORE MINUTES, WE BRING YOU ON A VOYAGE BEYOND YOUR DREAMS!

THE TWO SHADY FELLOWS LEAD DONALD TO AN AWESOME METAL VESSEL!

FEAST YOUR EYEBALLS, LAD! OUR SPACESHIP TO MARS WILL TAKE JOOST SIX DAYS!

NO SOAP! I HAFTA MEET CLARABELLE AT SIX... TOMORROW NIGHT!

:POOF!: TOMORROW THERE WILL BE NO SAVING YOU FROM THE HANGMAN!

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

DONALD IS DOUBTFUL ...WHAT SHOULD HE DO? SUDDENLY, A STRANGE BULLETIN BLASTS OUT OF THE POLICE BAND RADIO...

DANGER! DANGER! CALLING ALL CARS! ARREST ON SIGHT SUSPECTED FELON DONALD DUCK!

FOUR MINUTES!

I CHANGED MY MIND! ALL ABOARD!

SO! YOU DECIDE TO JOIN US, YAH?

YEAH!... HM! WHAT'CHA DOING WITH THAT *MIKE?*

DANGER! DANGER! CALLING ALL CARS! ARREST ON SIGHT SUSPECTED FELON DONALD

JOOST TESTING THE EQUIPMENT! PAY NO ATTENTION! HERE ISS DR. KRAUS...

ALL READY TO GO, MINE DEAR DOGGSBANE!

?

DONALD REALIZES DOGGS-BANE DUPED HIM... TOO LATE! HE'S LOCKED ABOARD SHIP FOR WHATEVER COMES NEXT!

WE SAVED YOU, UND NOW YOU MUST MAKE YOURSELF *USEFUL!* TURN DOT CRANK TILL I SAY STOP!

OKAY!

GRUMPH! WOTTA WORK-OUT!

FOUR SECONDS... THREE... TWO...

...ONE!

BOOM!

WAK!

DRIVEN BY THE BLAST OF TEN THOU-SAND ROCKETS, DR. KRAUS' SPACE-SHIP STARTS ITS TERRIBLE TRIP!

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

THE VOYAGE TO MARS— AND THE UN-KNOWN— BEGINS!

GOODBYE, CLARABELLE! GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD! WHO KNOWS IF I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN?

A *COMET* ISS CROSSING OUR PATH!

DR. KRAUS CANNOT DROP THE CONTROLS, UND I HAFF TO MAN THE ROCKETS! DONALD... THE HONOR OF DESTROYING DOT COMET ISS YOURS!

WAK!

? !

CHEER UP! YOU ONLY HAFF TO PUSH A *BUTTON!*

SOUNDS EASY... BUT THE TURRET VIEW LOOKS TOUGH!

GULP!

PUSH! PUSH!

DONALD FIRES AT THE ICE CHUNKS IN THE COMET'S TAIL, AND THE SPACESHIP FORCES ITS WAY THROUGH!

DARNED GUN! IT'S *JAMMED!* THIS *NEVER* HAPPENS IN MOVIES!

CLICK! CLICK!

AND RIGHT WHEN A DEADLY ICE CHUNK STILL LOOMS STRAIGHT AHEAD!

HALP!

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

HELP! IT'S REALLY *UNSAFE* OUT HERE!

YIKES! AND *R-REALLY COLD* OUT HERE!

IN SECONDS, DONALD IS COMPLETELY FROZEN! THEN...

I HOPE HE ISS NOT *DEAD!* GOOD SUCKERS ARE HARD TO FIND!

WHEW! STILL ALIVE...

UND MINE CHEMICAL PICK-ME-UP WILL DO THE REST!

Y-YOUR *WHAT?*

ACH! NOT SO *FAST!*

SNORT! THAT STUFF'S *TERRIBLE!*

LOOK OUT! THE *HELMETS!*

NOW THE SPACE SUITS ARE *USELESS!* I LOCK YOU IN HERE TILL YOU COOL DOWN!

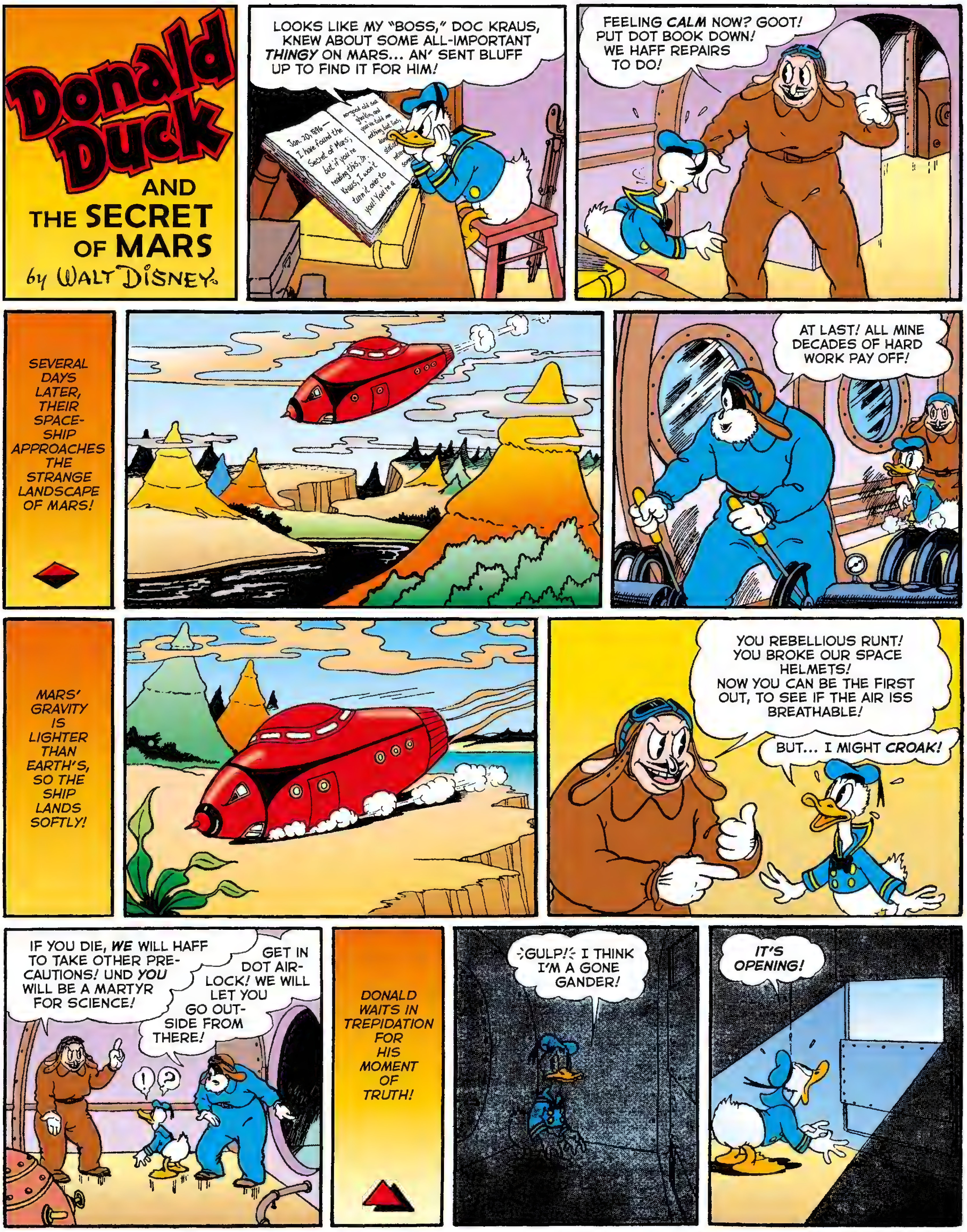
WHAT A MESS OF BOOKS AN' MAPS!... AND A *DIARY!* AREN'T DIARIES FOR *KIDS?*

The Secret of Mars

Diary of Capt. Boris Bluff

HMM! MYSTERIOUS STUFF! SOME CLUCK NAMED CAPTAIN BLUFF SEEMS TO HAVE GONE TO MARS *FORTY YEARS AGO!*

Dec. 20, 1895 — Dr. Kraus sent me to Mars on rocket K-1 today. The swab had his hooks in me ...I shall go sailing no more!


Donald Duck
AND THE SECRET OF MARS
by WALT DISNEY
LOOKS LIKE MY "BOSS," DOC KRAUS, KNEW ABOUT SOME ALL-IMPORTANT THINGY ON MARS... AN' SENT BLUFF UP TO FIND IT FOR HIM!
Jan. 20, 1896— I have found the Secret of Mars; but if you're reading this, Dr. Kraus, I won't turn it over to you! You're a
no-good old sea gherkin, and you've told me nothing but lies,
FEELING CALM NOW? GOOT! PUT DOT BOOK DOWN! WE HAFF REPAIRS TO DO!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, THEIR SPACE-SHIP APPROACHES THE STRANGE LANDSCAPE OF MARS!
AT LAST! ALL MINE DECADES OF HARD WORK PAY OFF!
MARS' GRAVITY IS LIGHTER THAN EARTH'S, SO THE SHIP LANDS SOFTLY!
YOU REBELLIOUS RUNT! YOU BROKE OUR SPACE HELMETS! NOW YOU CAN BE THE FIRST OUT, TO SEE IF THE AIR ISS BREATHABLE!
BUT... I MIGHT CROAK!
IF YOU DIE, WE WILL HAFF TO TAKE OTHER PRE-CAUTIONS! UND YOU WILL BE A MARTYR FOR SCIENCE!
GET IN DOT AIR-LOCK! WE WILL LET YOU GO OUT-SIDE FROM THERE!
!
?
DONALD WAITS IN TREPIDATION FOR HIS MOMENT OF TRUTH!
GULP! I THINK I'M A GONE GANDER!
IT'S OPENING!

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

-SNIF-SNIF- I BELIEVE I CAN BREATHE—

OBOY! OBOY! I *CAN* BREATHE! I'M *SAFE*... HOT DOG!

WHAT ISS HAPPENING TO HIM?

I DON'T GET IT!

I'LL *TRICK* THOSE BIG PALOOKAS! I'LL PRETEND TO FAINT SO THEY WON'T *DARE* COME OUT!

THIS'LL FOOL 'EM!

ZOUNDS! NOT ENOUGH AIR!

WE WILL HAFF TO TRY UND REPAIR THE HELMETS!

AND *NOW* I CAN TOUR THIS DUMP AT MY LEISURE!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A VILLAGE!

SUDDENLY THE EMBANKMENT GIVES WAY!

WAK! IT'S THE EXTRA-*SCENIC* TOUR!

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

DONALD DOESN'T REALIZE THE WATER IS PHOSPHOR-ESCENT...

NIGHT'S COMING ON, AND IT'S GONNA GET *COLD!* I'LL HAFTA GO BACK TO THE SPACESHIP!

MARTIANS!

WHEN THE SUN SETS, DONALD GLOWS IN THE DARK!

IF I WERE BRIGHT, I'D *HIDE*... BUT I'M TOO *BRIGHT!*

PALEO!

ZZONG! ZZONG!

I'M A GONER!

ZONG!

FRIEND! ME... *FRIEND!*

GLUT GLUT!

PALEO PALEO!

THE MARTIANS WHISK DONALD AWAY!

GLUT! GLUT!

HEY! I CAN *WALK* ON MY OWN!

PALEO!

BILO TIL!

ZONG!

DONALD AND HIS CAPTORS ARRIVE AT THE MARTIAN VILLAGE— AND HE'S TAKEN TO THEIR LEADER!

CHIEF BLUFF! PALEO TAKEN!

PUT HIM *DOWN!*

DONE, CHIEF BLUFF!

AN *EARTHLING!?* B-B-BUT-BUT... :GASP!:

?!!

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

AN *EARTHLING!* SWOGGLE MY SCUPPERS... AT *LAST!*

FIRST I'VE SEEN IN *DECADES!* LET ME *HUG* YOU, MY BOY!

GO, YOU GOOFBALLS! ALL OF YOU, *GO!* LEAVE ME ALONE WITH THE PRISONER!

GO, I TOLD YOU!

NOW I CAN GET OUT OF THESE FOOL MARTIAN CLOTHES AND BE MYSELF!

WOWSY! YOU'RE A NAVAL OFFICER!

AYE! CAPTAIN *BORIS BLUFF*... AT YOUR SERVICE, YOUNG SPROUT!

CAP'N BLUFF! THE GUY WHO WROTE THAT *DIARY* I READ ON KRAUS' SPACESHIP!

KRAUS?! IS THAT BLANKETY-BLANK-ET-CETERA *HERE?*

YEAH— MORE'S THE PITY! BUT AT LEAST HE BROUGHT *ME!*

KRAUS... *HERE!* I'M *LOST*... AND SO'S *ALL OF EARTH!*

WHAT THE DING-DONG BLAZES?

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS

by WALT DISNEY

CAPTAIN BLUFF TELLS HIS STORY!

"AUGUST, 1895! I WAS CAP'N OF THE CRUISE SHIP **MEATBALL,** LEAVING FROM RIO FOR NEW YORK! WE'D BEEN SAILING FOR THREE DAYS, WHEN..."

CAN I HELP YOU, DR. KRAUS?

CAP! THERE ISS AN ***ESCAPED KILLER*** ON BOARD!

?

HE ISS IN CABIN FIVE!

I TOLD KRAUS NOT TO SPEAK OF THIS TO ANYONE... NOT TO SCARE THE PASSENGERS, SEE? I WOULD TAKE CARE OF THE FUGITIVE MYSELF!

5

NOK

NICE WEATHER, ISN'T IT, WE'RE HAVING?

5

NICE, HUH?

I BELIEVE ***YOU'RE*** VERY ***NAUGHTY!*** I'M PUTTING YOU IN IRONS!

I ***AM*** A WANTED MAN— BUT I WAS ***FRAMED!*** I'M ***INNOCENT!***

"THE FUGITIVE'S SAD STORY MELTED MY HEART! I GAVE HIM A LIFEBOAT AND SUPPLIES TO ESCAPE! BUT **KRAUS** WAS SPYING ON ME! HE SAID HE'D HAVE ME **ARRESTED,** UNLESS—"

...UNLESS YOU AGREE TO FLY MINE ***ROCKETSHIP*** TO ***MARS!*** A SAILOR WILL MAKE THE PERFECT PILOT!

THROUGH HIS SUPER TELESCOPE, KRAUS HAD SEEN ***MEN*** ON MARS... SKINNY RUNTS WHO RULED OVER MOBS OF BIG BRUTES! KRAUS WANTED TO LEARN THE ***SECRET*** OF THEIR POWER...

?!!!

"...SO ON DECEMBER 20, 1895, I BLASTED OFF TO SEARCH FOR IT! I COULDN'T RETURN TO EARTH, SINCE I HAD NO LAUNCHING GEAR..."

BUT KRAUS SAID HE'D COME FOR ME WHEN I GOT WHAT HE WANTED! WELL... I MADE FRIENDS WITH THE MARTIAN RUNTS! BUT I SOON SAW IT WAS BETTER FOR THEIR ***SECRET*** TO REMAIN A ***SECRET!*** IN A ROCKET CAPSULE, I SENT KRAUS MY DIARY, ***SAYIN'*** SO... AND I'VE HAD NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH HIM SINCE! I'D RATHER BE A ***CHIEF*** ON MARS THAN A ***CONVICT*** ON EARTH...

I'M BEGINNING TO GET IT! TELL ME, WHAT WAS THE ***NAME*** OF THAT FUGITIVE ON YOUR BOAT?

LET'S SEE!

IT WAS DOG...✧ DOG— ***DOGGS-BANE!***

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

DOC KRAUS MADE A *FOOL* OF YOU! DOGGSBANE'S HIS *FLUNKY!* THEY FED YOU *FLIM-FLAM* TO TRICK YOU INTO HELPING THEM, CAP'N BLUFF!

SO... I'VE BEEN MAROONED HERE *FORTY-TWO YEARS,* BELIEVIN' I'M *GUILTY* OF SOMETHING THAT *NEVER HAPPENED!*

YEAH! THAT'S JUST ABOUT THE SAME TRICK THEY PLAYED ON *ME!*

AND THEY *DARE* COME TO MARS AND FACE MY FURY? *MARTIANS!* PALEO, PALEO, *PALEO!*

AN ARMY RESPONDS TO CAPTAIN BLUFF'S CALL!

PALEO!

PALEO, CHIEF BLUFF!

ENEMIES HAVE COME TO STEAL THE GREAT *SECRET* OF MARS... OUR ONLY SELF-DEFENSE! WE'LL TEACH THEM A *LESSON!*

THE TIME OF PUNISHMENT IS HERE! THEY MUST NOT *ESCAPE!*

KRAK!

PALEO!

YOU! FOLLOW ME TO THE *ROOM OF THE SUN!* THIS BATTLE MAY REQUIRE SOME EXTRA OOMPH!

TH-THAT SOUNDS *BAD!*

CHEER UP, MY BOY! PREPARE TO SEE SOMETHING... *EXTRAORDINARY!*

AHA! THE *SECRET OF MARS!*

PAY ATTENTION! THERE ARE 342 STEPS!

30... 31... 32...

SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THIS TUNNEL? IT'S THE *ROOM OF THE SUN!*

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

A GASPING MESSENGER ARRIVES WITH DISTURBING NEWS OF AN APPROACHING HOSTILE ARMY!

CHIEF BLUFF! THE *PONDOS* ARE COMING! YOUR GUEST KNOWS THE PONDOS, RIGHT?

DONALD... IT'S THE *BIG BRUTES!* WELL, WE'LL BEAT THEM *TOO!*

CAPTAIN BLUFF CLIMBS TO THE TOWER AND SCANS THE MOVEMENTS OF HIS ENEMIES!

CONFOUND HIM! *HE'S* LEADING THE PONDOS!

HE? WHO'S "HE"? DON'T YOU *GOOD GUYS* RULE THE BRUTES?

USUALLY WE DO! BUT... LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

THEY'RE KINDA *REBELLIOUS,* HUH?

KRAUS! HOW DID *HE* TAKE OVER THAT TRIBE? HE'S ONLY BEEN HERE HALF A DAY!

AND THERE'S *NO TIME* TO GET BACK TO THE ROOM OF THE SUN! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM *WITHOUT* OUR SECRET POWER!

DON'T YOU HAVE *NORMAL* WEAPONS? *THEY* DON'T HAVE ANY!

WE DON'T *USE* WEAPONS! WE'RE *PUGILISTS* HERE... THE STRONGEST MAN WINS!

WE HAFTA USE OUR *FISTS?*

SOON DR. KRAUS AND THE PONDOS ARRIVE! CAPTAIN BLUFF'S *PINDOS*— THE SKINNY RUNTS— ARE AT A LOSS!

RESISTANCE ISS FUTILE! GIFF US YOUR LEADER UND WE SPARE YOU... *MAYBE!*

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

THE MARTIANS HOLD A QUICK WAR COUNCIL!

THE PONDOS ARE STRONGER! WE CAN'T BEAT THEM UNAIDED!

PALEO!

PALEO!

MY LILY-LIVERED SUBJECTS WILL *SURRENDER* THE *SECRET*... AND *ME* WITH IT! THIS MUST *NOT HAPPEN,* LAD!

AN' IT *WON'T!*

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

???

SO! TURNIN' BENEDICT ARNOLD, HUH? THAT'S A *FINE* HOW-DO-YOU-DO— YA BIG *SISSIES!*

PALEO?

FOR *SHAME!* YA GOTTA *DEFEND* YERSELVES! *AND* YER CHIEF... AND *ME,* DOGGONE YA!

PALEO!

GROWING IMPATIENT, KRAUS ADVANCES WITH HIS FOLLOWERS!

DOT ABSURD LITTLE DUCK WILL *PAY* FOR THIS! *FORWARD,* MINE BRAVE PONDOS!

GRAU!

CHARGE! WE'LL FACE DOWN THOSE BULLIES AND WIN! :SNORT!:

LESS THAN CONVINCED BY DONALD'S BRAVADO, BLUFF'S SUBJECTS ARE ALL A-SHIVER!

US, FIGHT WITHOUT OUR *SECRET?* HE'S CRAZY, THAT EARTHLING!

HUP! TWOP!

STEP LIVELY, PINDOS— *PINDOS?!*

LOOKS LIKE THEY HAFF REVERSED CHARGES! :HEH! HEH!:

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

AT FIRST, IT SEEMS AN AWFUL DOOM IS NIGH!

BETRAYED IN MY MINUTE OF NEED! CAP'N BLUFF! HAAAALP!

YELLING WILL NOT SAVE YOU!

THEN A FEW VALIANT PINDOS RESIST, ALLOWING DONALD TO ESCAPE!

THE PONDOS ARE HERE! TIME TO *RUN* LIKE *CHICKENS!*

ATTACK! TEACH THEM WHO ISS *BOSS!*

THE PONDOS QUICKLY BATTER THEIR WAY INTO CAPTAIN BLUFF'S PALACE!

BE W-WARNED, KRAUS! WE'RE *ONTO* YOUR GAME!

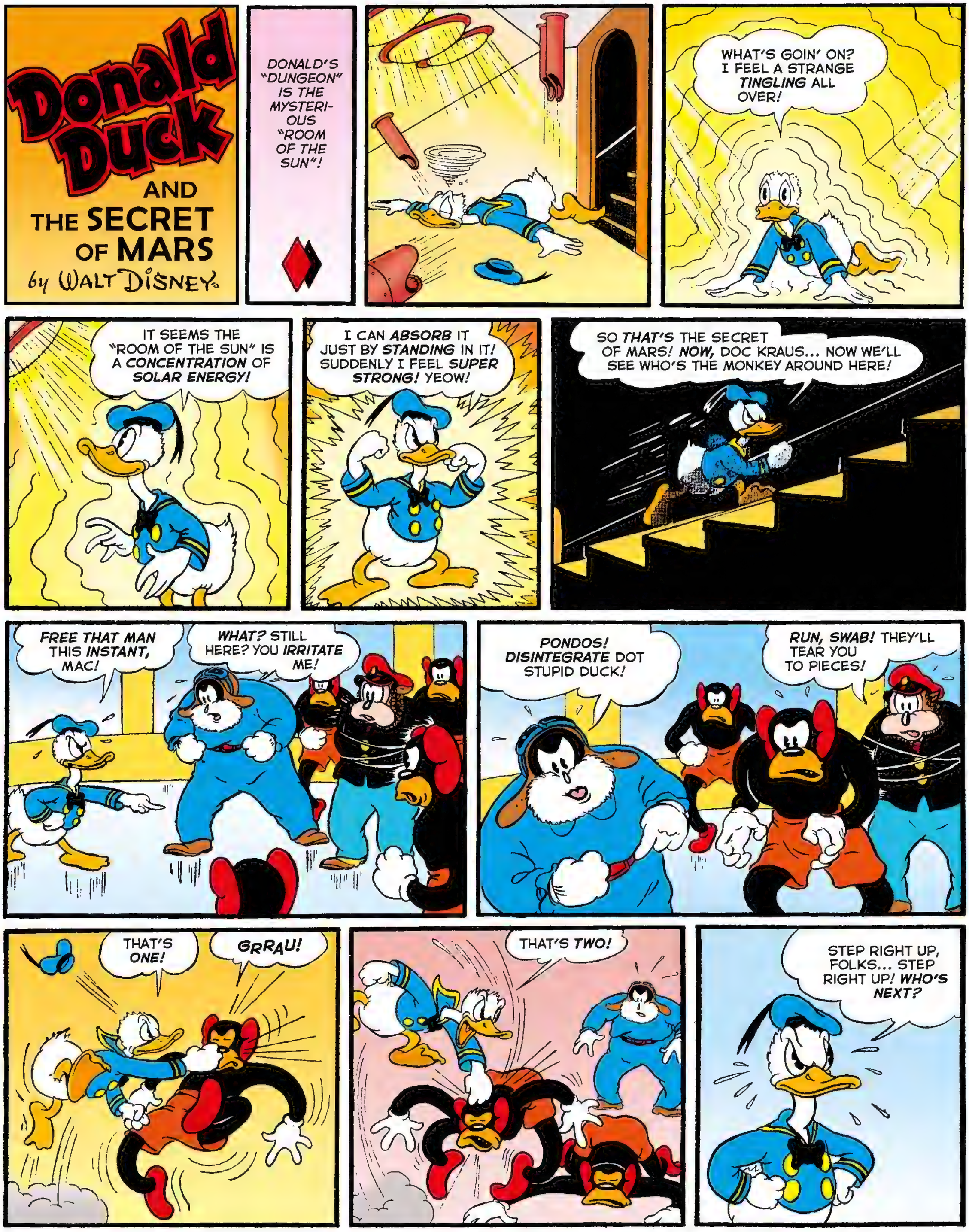
TOO LATE! *APPRE-HEND HIM!*

OVER MY *ROASTED* BODY, PAL!

MY, WHAT A *HERO!* GET HIM OUT OF HERE, MEN!

:SCREECH!: PUT ME DOWN!

AAAURRG!


Donald Duck
AND THE SECRET OF MARS
by WALT DISNEY
DONALD'S "DUNGEON" IS THE MYSTERI-OUS "ROOM OF THE SUN"!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON? I FEEL A STRANGE TINGLING ALL OVER!
IT SEEMS THE "ROOM OF THE SUN" IS A CONCENTRATION OF SOLAR ENERGY!
I CAN ABSORB IT JUST BY STANDING IN IT! SUDDENLY I FEEL SUPER STRONG! YEOW!
SO THAT'S THE SECRET OF MARS! NOW, DOC KRAUS... NOW WE'LL SEE WHO'S THE MONKEY AROUND HERE!
FREE THAT MAN THIS INSTANT, MAC!
WHAT? STILL HERE? YOU IRRITATE ME!
PONDOS! DISINTEGRATE DOT STUPID DUCK!
RUN, SWAB! THEY'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
THAT'S ONE!
GRRAU!
THAT'S TWO!
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS... STEP RIGHT UP! WHO'S NEXT?

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

FRIGHTENED BY DONALD'S EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH, THE PONDOS FLEE... AND MAKE A DESPERATE VOW!

WHAT ISS DOT YOU SAY? YOU'LL NEFFER ATTACK AGAIN?!

DOT MEDDLESOME MALLARD MUST HAFF DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF MARS!

DONALD AND CAPTAIN BLUFF FOLLOW RIGHT ON DR. KRAUS' HEELS!

FASTER! WE HAFTA STOP HIM BEFORE HE REACHES HIS SHIP!

I T'INK WE GO HOME NOW!

GOOD GOSH! THEY'RE TAKIN' OFF!

WITH A HEROIC LEAP, DONALD GRASPS THE SPACE-SHIP...

LET GO! YOU'LL BE KILLED!

JUST WATCH ME!

MY SOLAR POWER BETTER NOT WEAR OFF IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS!

THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED ME YET! SWELL! I'LL CATCH 'EM WITH THEIR PANTS DOWN!

SO FAR SO GOOD!

HIGHER, DOGGSBANE! HIGHER!

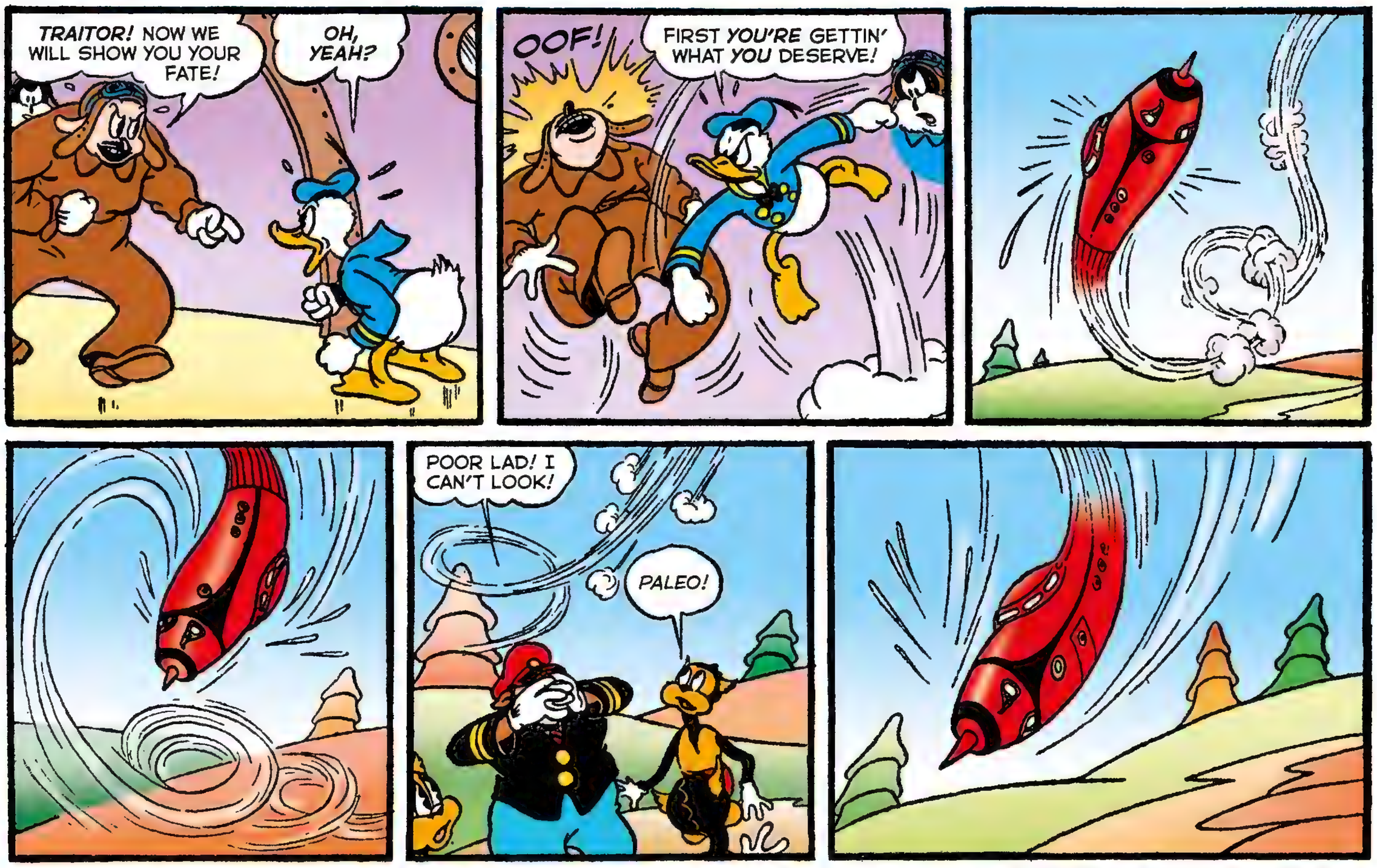
OH, NO YOU DON'T!

SURRENDER, YOU DOGGONE SNAKES-IN-THE-GRASS! I HAVE YOU NOW!

THE DUCK!

IN QUESTO NUMERO:
La prima grandiosa tavola a colori del celebre romanzo d'avventure
IL CORSARO NERO
DI EMILIO SALGARI
E UNA FIGURINA-OMAGGIO PER PARTECIPARE AL
GRANDE CONCORSO FILATELICO "IMPERO"

DONALD DUCK AND THE SECRET OF MARS BY WALT DISNEY



ABOVE: The period advertisement topping this page promotes *The Black Corsair* (1898), Emilio Salgari's classic pirate novel, which the Italian *Paperino* weekly was just then adapting to comics as a serial.

Donald Duck AND THE SECRET OF MARS by WALT DISNEY

THE DOOR'S OPENING! WHO'S COMING OUT?

PALEO!

DONE! KRAUS AND DOGGSBANE ARE IN OUR POWER!

OUR HERO!

IT WOULD BE A TRAGEDY IF KRAUS HAD ACQUIRED THE SECRET OF SOLAR STRENGTH! IT WOULD HAVE MADE HIM, AND THE PONDOS, THE MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE... EARTH INCLUDED!

YOUR SUPER ENERGY SHOULD FIZZLE OUT ANY MINUTE NOW! HAD YOU RECEIVED A LONGER DOSE, YOUR POWER WOULD HAVE BEEN GREATER— AND PERMANENT— AND A DANGER TO US ALL! NOW THE ROOM OF THE SUN IS NO MORE... AND MAYBE THAT'S FOR THE BEST.

MAYBE!

WITH KRAUS AND DOGGSBANE LOCKED UP ON BOARD, DONALD AND CAPTAIN BLUFF PREPARE TO LEAVE THEIR PINDO PALS! THE PONDOS' AMBITIONS ARE NO LONGER A THREAT!

...HAVING SCARED THEM OFF FOREVER, DONALD AND I WILL NOW RETURN TO OUR NATIVE PLANET— EARTH!

TOO BAD THERE'S NO PHOTOGRAPHER HERE!

LONG LIVE CHIEF BLUFF!

:AHH!: TERRA FIRMA!

AYE! THE MORE "FIRMA," THE LESS "TERRA"!

BACK HOME, THE BATTERED AND BOUND MISCREANTS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...

SOMEDAY DONALD DUCK WILL PAY FOR THIS!

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THESE TWO CROOKS A LONG TIME! YOUR REWARD IS $200!

!?

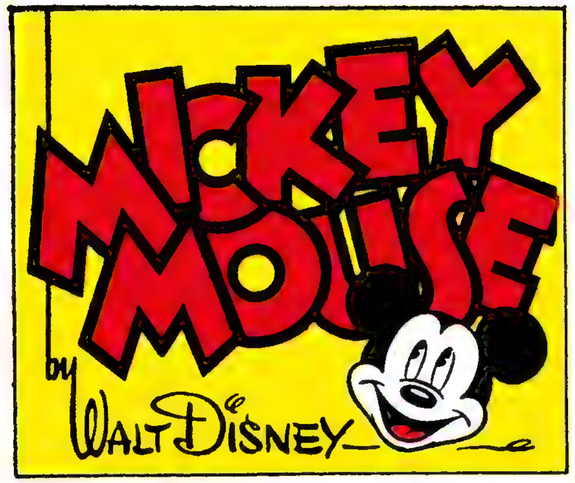
EXCUSE ME, MR. DUCK...

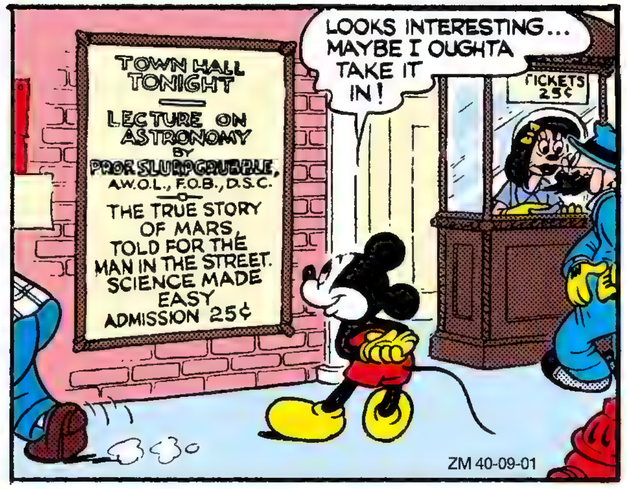
OBOY! I'M RICH!

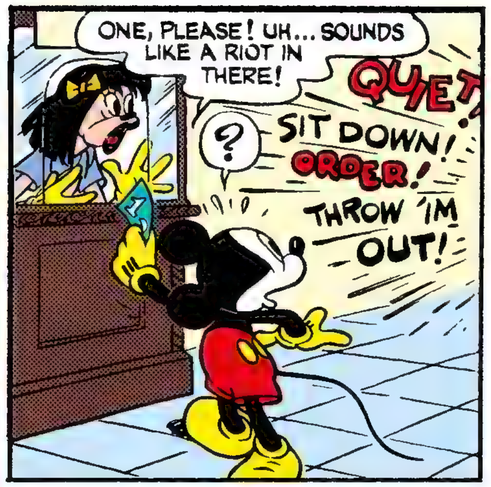
FOR ASSAULTING AN OFFICER, YOUR FINE IS $200!

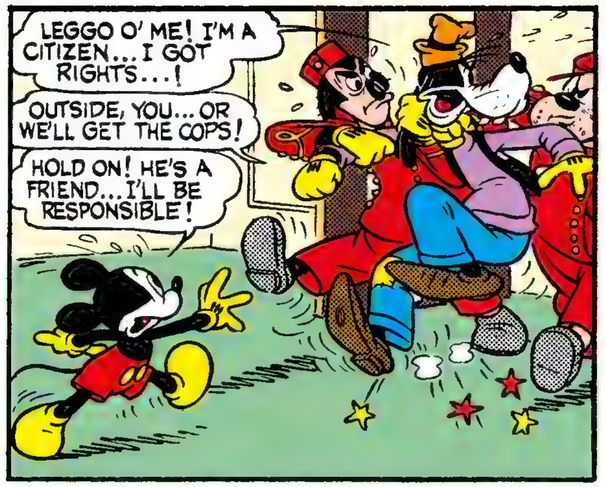
A FINE STATE OF AFFAIRS! :WAA-A-ACK-WAAK! WAAK! WAACK!:

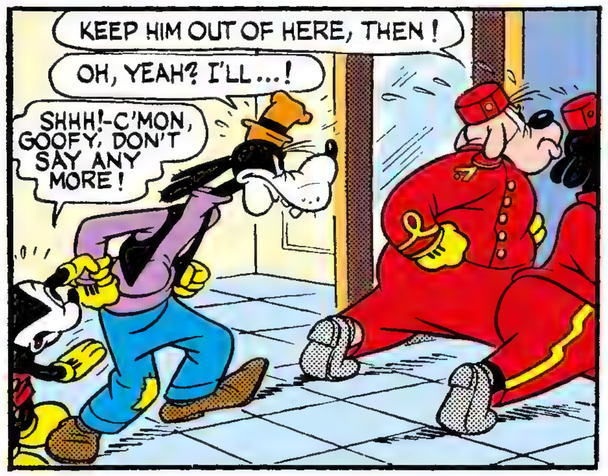
THE END


MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY


TOWN HALL TONIGHT
LECTURE ON ASTRONOMY
BY
PROF. SLURPGRUBBLE, A.W.O.L., F.O.B., D.S.C.
THE TRUE STORY OF MARS TOLD FOR THE MAN IN THE STREET. SCIENCE MADE EASY
ADMISSION 25¢
TICKETS 25¢
LOOKS INTERESTING... MAYBE I OUGHTA TAKE IT IN!
ZM 40-09-01

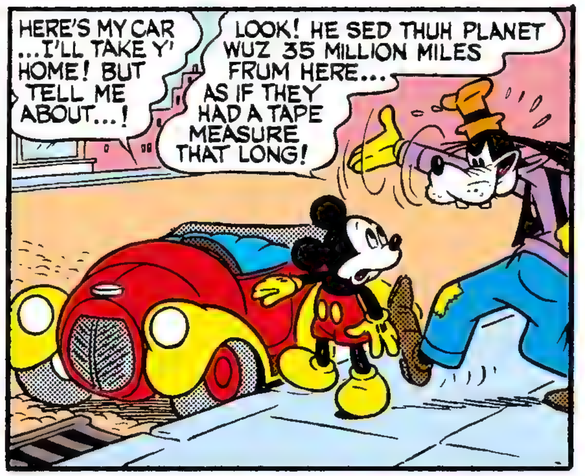

ONE, PLEASE! UH... SOUNDS LIKE A RIOT IN THERE!
QUIET!
SIT DOWN!
ORDER!
THROW 'IM OUT!

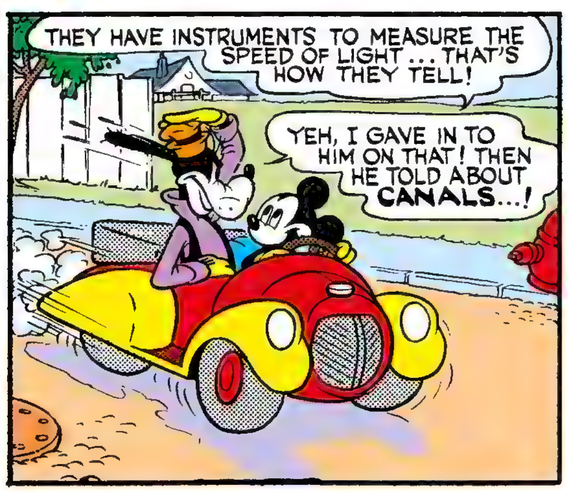

LEGGO O' ME! I'M A CITIZEN... I GOT RIGHTS...!
OUTSIDE, YOU... OR WE'LL GET THE COPS!
HOLD ON! HE'S A FRIEND... I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE!

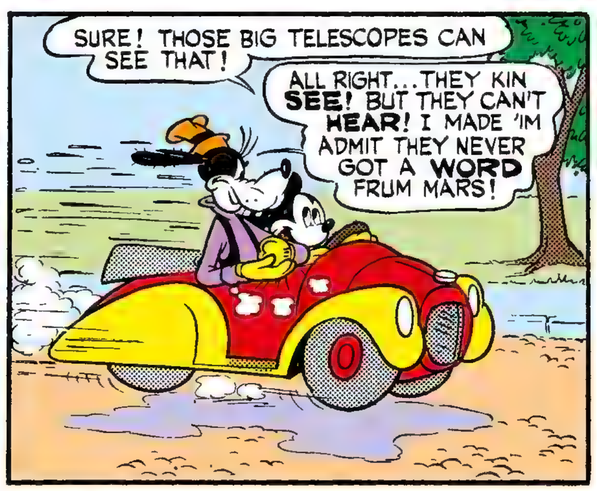

KEEP HIM OUT OF HERE, THEN!
OH, YEAH? I'LL...!
SHHH!-C'MON, GOOFY, DON'T SAY ANY MORE!

NOW, JUST WHAT'D Y' DO TO CAUSE ALL THAT COMMOTION?
NUTHIN'! NUTHIN' ATALL! I JUST GOT SORE AT BEIN' TOOK IN BY A FAKER... AN' I TOLD 'IM SO!

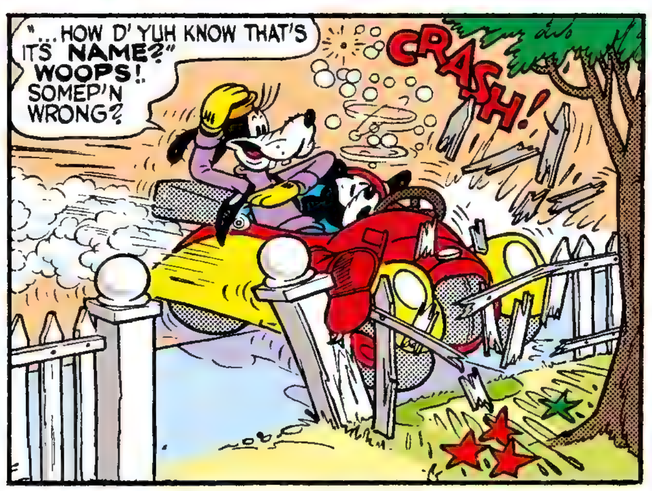
FAKER? WHAT MADE Y' THINK THAT?
PLENTY! AN' JUST BECAUSE I WUZ SMART ENUFF TO KETCH ON, THEY GIMME THUH BUM'S RUSH!


HERE'S MY CAR ...I'LL TAKE Y' HOME! BUT TELL ME ABOUT...!
LOOK! HE SED THUH PLANET WUZ 35 MILLION MILES FRUM HERE... AS IF THEY HAD A TAPE MEASURE THAT LONG!


THEY HAVE INSTRUMENTS TO MEASURE THE SPEED OF LIGHT... THAT'S HOW THEY TELL!
YEH, I GAVE IN TO HIM ON THAT! THEN HE TOLD ABOUT CANALS...!


SURE! THOSE BIG TELESCOPES CAN SEE THAT!
ALL RIGHT... THEY KIN SEE! BUT THEY CAN'T HEAR! I MADE 'IM ADMIT THEY NEVER GOT A WORD FRUM MARS!

THET'S WHUR I HAD 'IM! I SEZ, QUICK'S A WINK, "IF YUH'VE NEVER HEERED FRUM MARS," I SEZ...

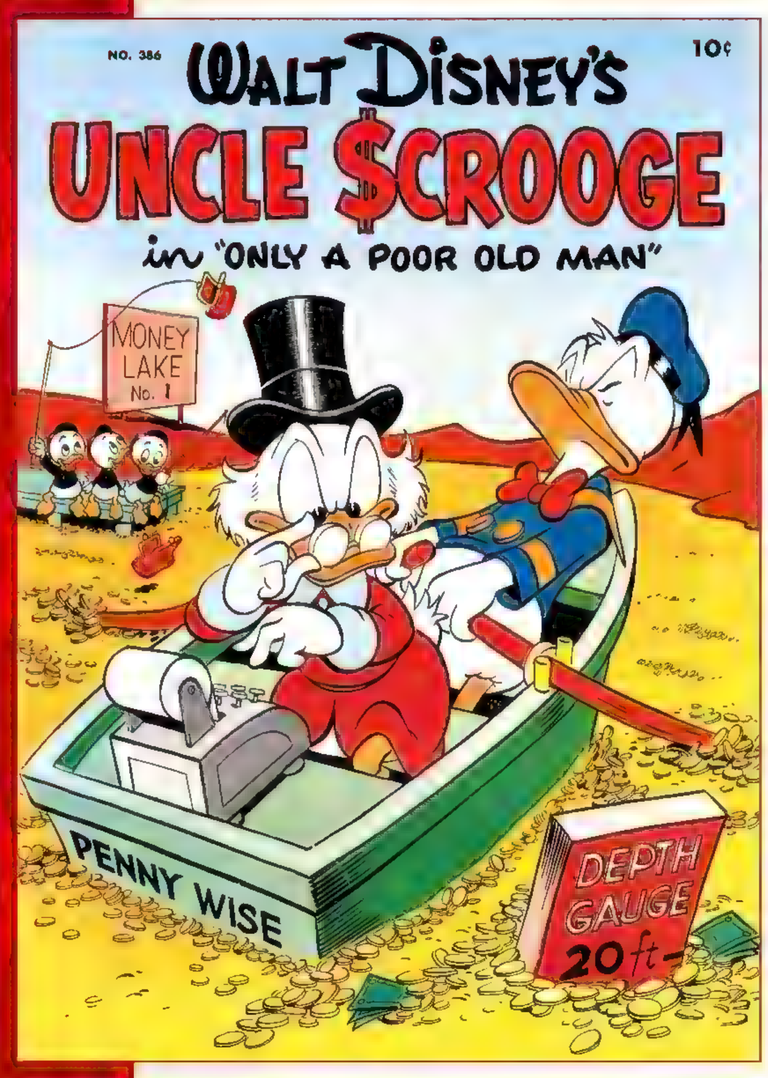

"...HOW D' YUH KNOW THAT'S IT'S NAME?" WOOPS! SOMEP'N WRONG?
CRASH!

1943–1952

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

THE THIRD DISNEY COMICS DECADE was the decade of **Carl Barks** (1901–2000); not that established talents like Floyd Gottfredson and Al Taliaferro had gone anywhere, simply that the "Duck Man," as Barks was later known, provided a new impetus of energy and creativity.

Born in Merrill, Oregon, the young man was an errand boy, lumberjack, and railroad repairman before becoming a cartoonist — initially for humor magazines. Moving to California and Disney in 1935, Barks started as an animation inbetweener; but the young talent's creative mind led him to story development. Over five years, Barks matured in a story unit that also included Harry Reeves, Chuck Couch, and Jack Hannah. Most of their output starred Donald — and his nephews, girlfriend Daisy, and gluttonous cousin Gus Goose, all of whom Barks developed significantly. Soon Barks became a story director within the unit. Cartoons he helmed, like *Fire Chief* (1940), explicitly establish Donald as his nephews' underqualified boss: a likeable braggart with dreams of glory.



After debuting in Carl Barks' Donald Duck epic "Christmas on Bear Mountain" (1947), Scrooge McDuck rocketed to fame — becoming a lead player with "Only a Poor Old Man" (*Four Color* 386, 1952). Two years later, *Uncle Scrooge* would become an ongoing title with its own numbering system.

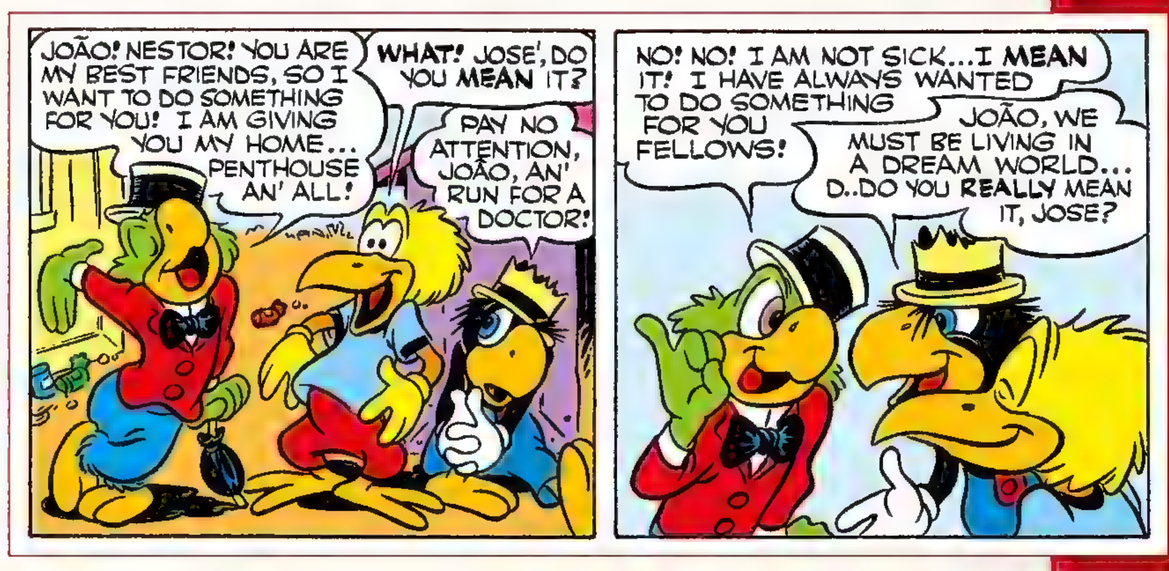
It was this incarnation of Donald that Barks brought to print. Moonlighting with his colleagues, Barks began to dabble in comic books: helping to write Western Publishing's "Pluto Saves the Ship" (*Large Feature Comics* 7, 1942), then joining Hannah to draw "Donald Duck Finds Pirate Gold" (*Four Color* 9, 1942). Work on these tales led Barks to an important decision. He left Burbank, moved to San Jacinto — and launched into thirty years of Disney comics freelance work, starting in 1943.

Like Gottfredson before him, Barks brought new subtleties to his funny animal heroes. Barks named the city of Duckburg and shaped a world of vibrant new supporting players: superlucky Gladstone Gander, feuding Neighbor Jones, the diligent Junior Woodchucks — and of course, "smarter than the smarties" tycoon Uncle Scrooge McDuck. Apart from Donald's home base, Barks became famous for developing fantasy realms into which our heroes could venture — such as Gneezle Gnob with its bumpkin-like elves, as seen in this section's Barks epic "Mystery of the Swamp." Carl Barks' works were bestsellers after just a few years, proving that Disney comics stars could match the popularity of their on-screen relatives.

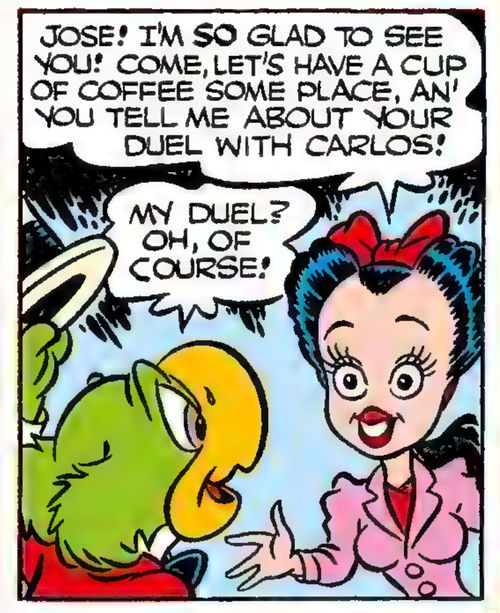
It was an emboldening realization for Western and for Disney's Comic Strip Department, both of which hit their stride in the 1940s. Li'l Bad Wolf, the Big Bad Wolf's goody-goody son, was first drawn by **Carl Buettner** (1903–1965), later meeting another definitive writer/artist in **Gil Turner** (1913–1967). Artist **Paul Murry** (1911–1989) served up clever José Carioca in *Silly Symphony* Sunday serials. And *Pogo*'s **Walt Kelly** (1913–1973), drawing early *Comics and Stories* gags during World War II, told of crafty Gremlin Gus and his saboteur Widget pals.

The Big Bad Wolf, given his first name of Zeke in the comics, is perpetually disappointed in his good-guy son. Excerpt from "Wolf in Wolf's Clothing," written and drawn by Gil Turner (*Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 104, 1949).

In the postwar years, Disney comics began to encompass so many character groups, publishers, and types of stories that no two countries' local traditions could entirely overlap. France's *Le Journal de Mickey*, Brazil's *O Pato Donald*, and a spectrum of Nordic, Dutch, and German Disney titles from Denmark-based publisher Egmont joined Italy's *Topolino* on the newsstands by 1952. Some magazines began to feature locally produced material — like the "Great Parodies," literature spoofs largely scribed by Italian maestro **Guido Martina** (1906–1991). Others more closely imitated the American *Comics and Stories* in format. Almost all included Carl Barks' Donald and Scrooge adventures.



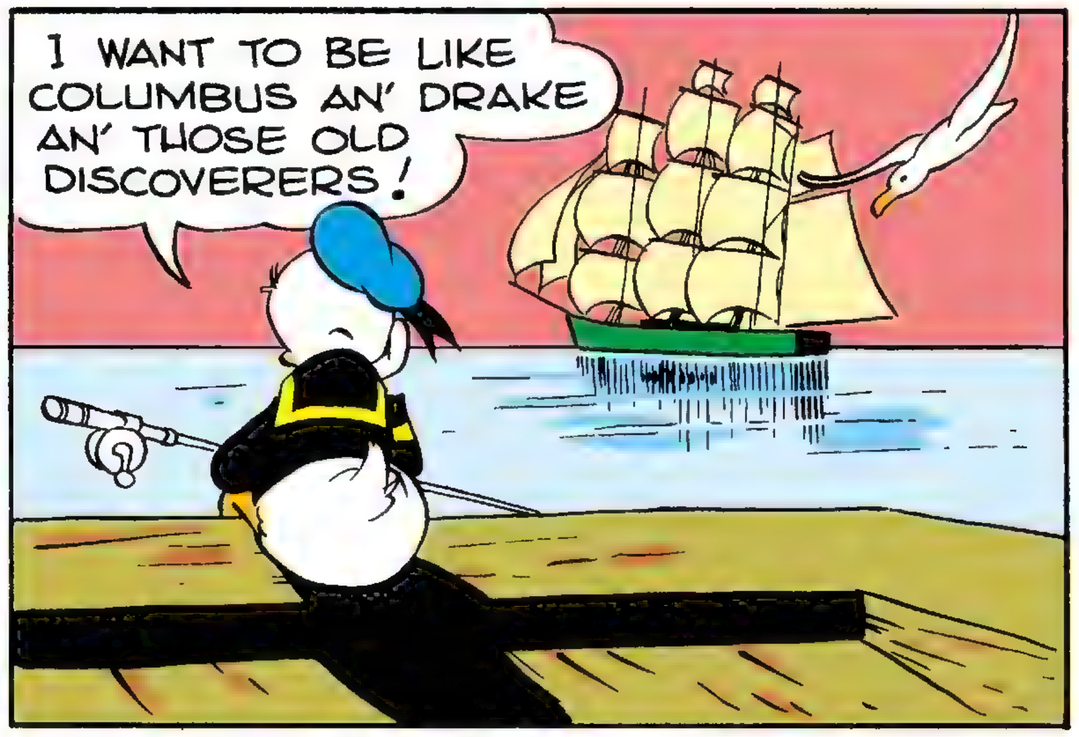
Excerpts from *Silly Symphony* Sunday strips for June 27 and August 15, 1943; art by Paul Murry. These tales of José Carioca, his girlfriend Maria Vaz, and his long-suffering toucan pal Nestor were so popular in José's home country of Brazil that local production of stories about them continued there — and you'll find one later in this volume.

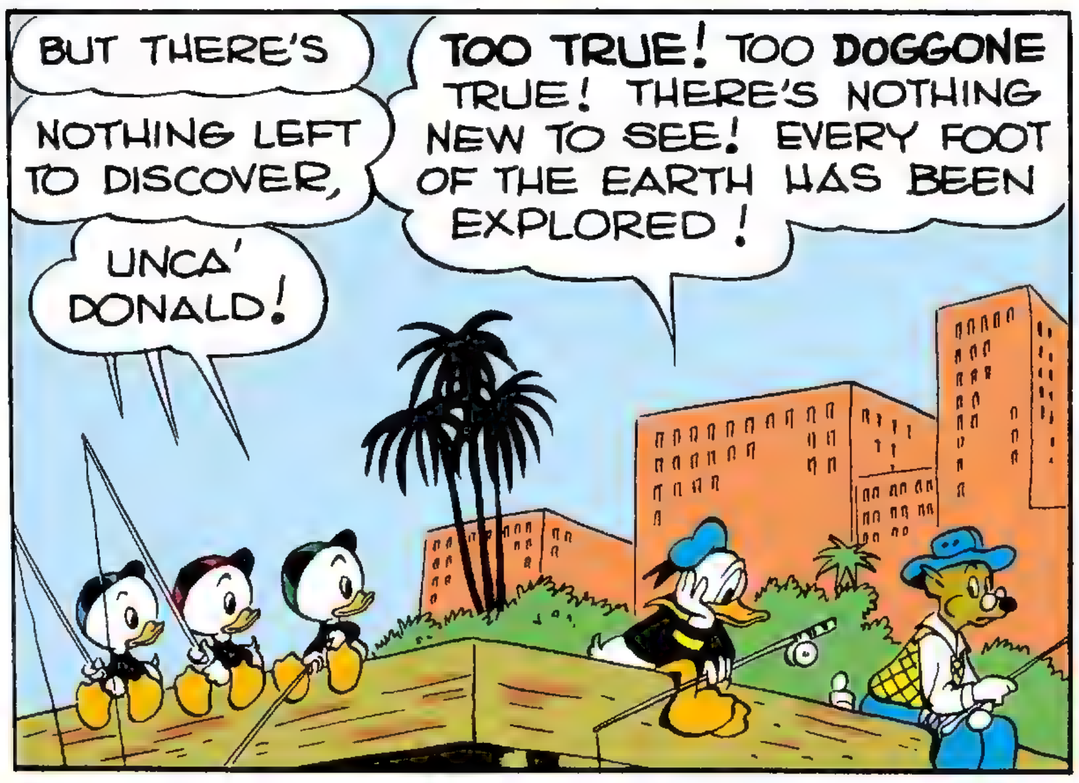


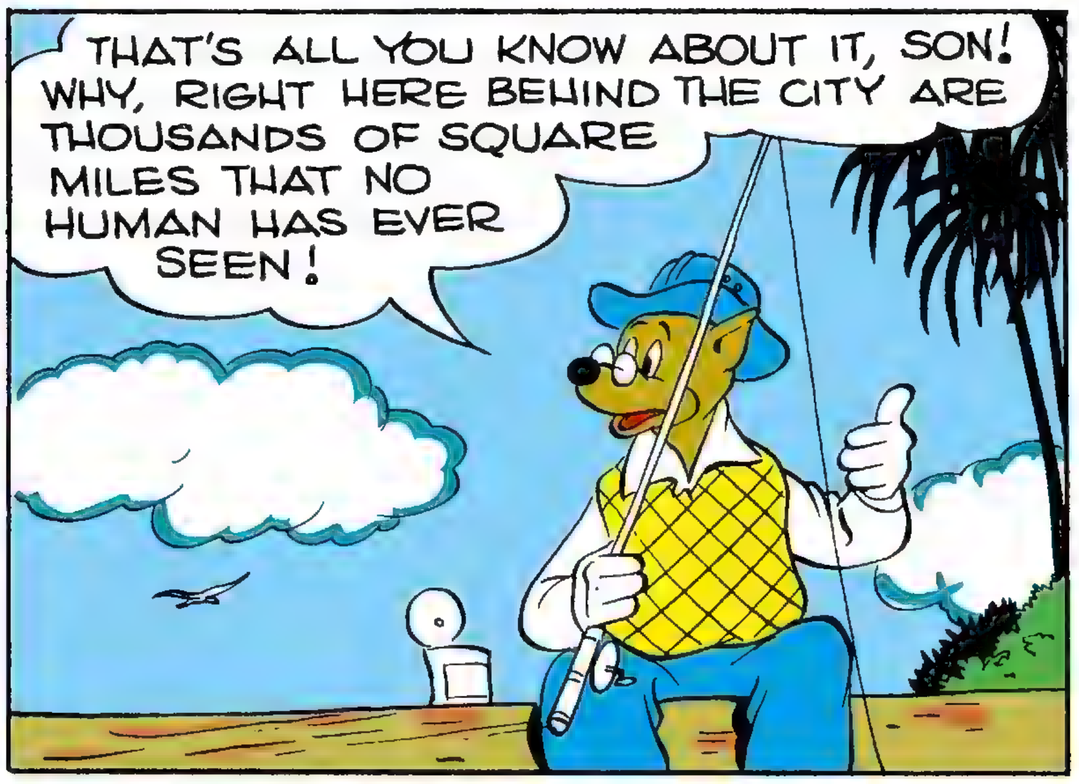
But each publisher had its own local take on the content. While Western Publishing, for instance, often reprinted Gottfredson's and Gonzales' *Mickey Mouse* strips, its editors avoided two extra-wacky characters created by their postwar scripter, **Bill Walsh** (1913–1975): Eega Beeva, the time-traveling "man of tomorrow," and Ellsworth, Goofy's genius mynah bird pal. By contrast, in French, Italian, and Brazilian comic books, Eega and Ellsworth became two of the biggest stars in Mouseton. (And you can find Ellsworth in this section — right after a Li'l Bad Wolf adventure.)

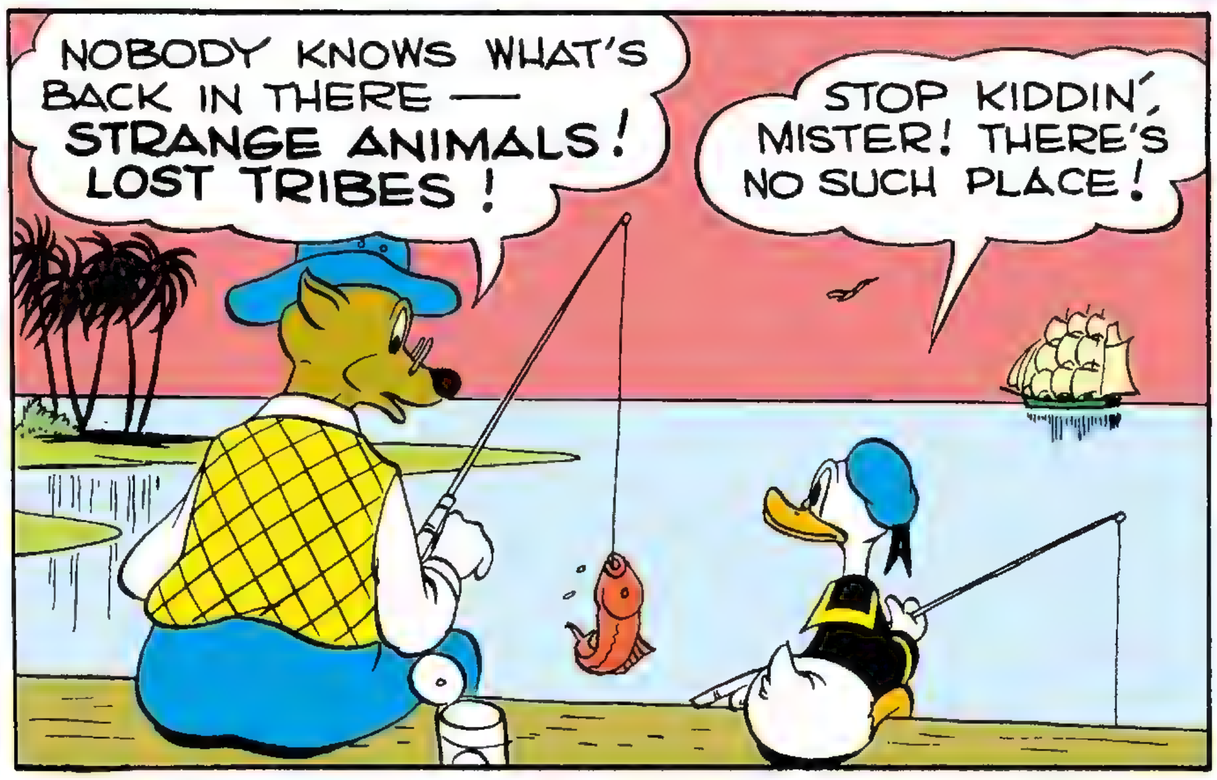
WALT DISNEY *presents*

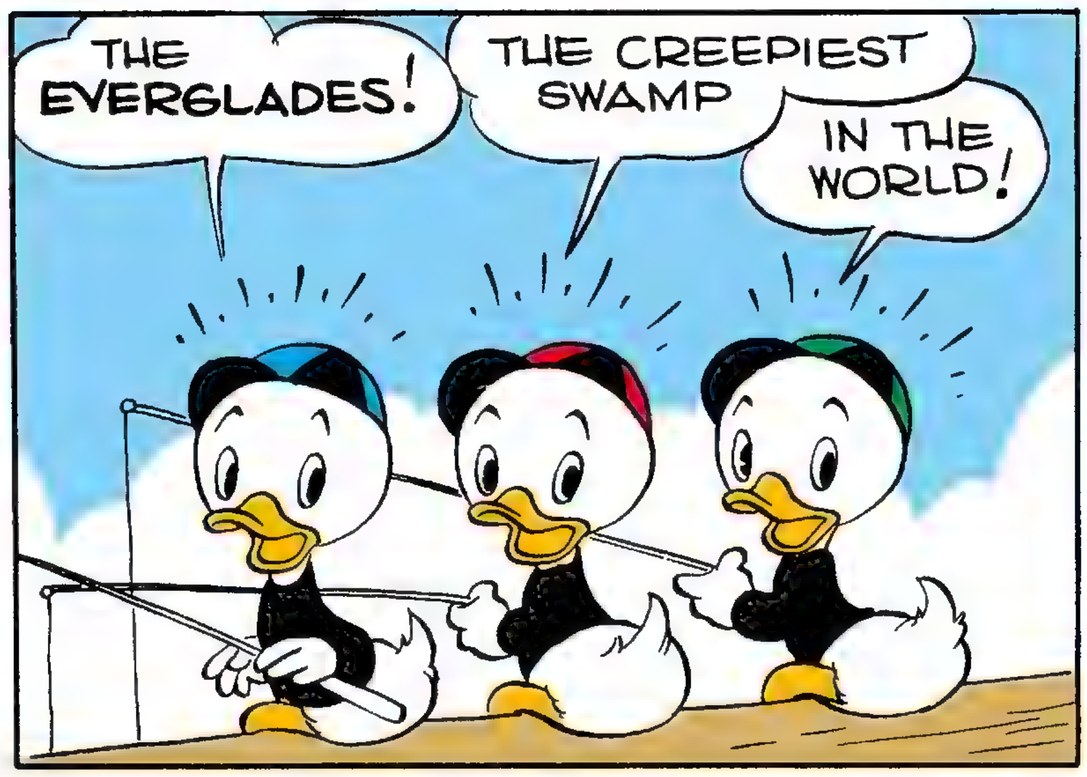
Donald Duck IN Mystery of the Swamp

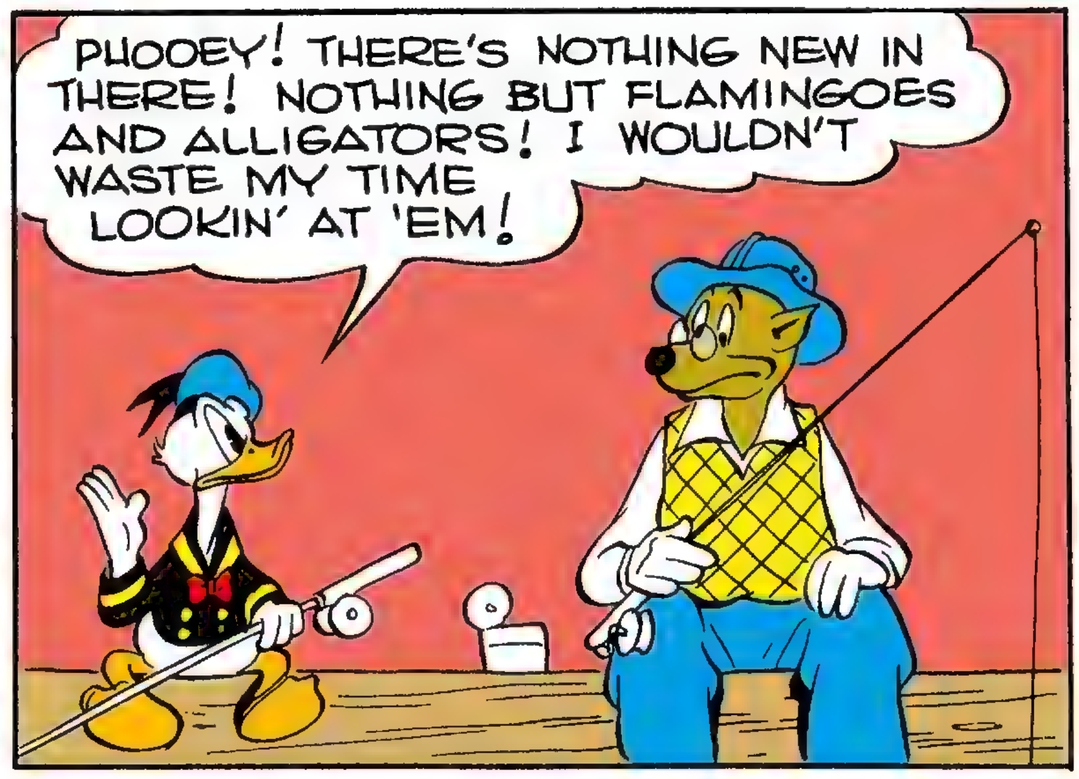


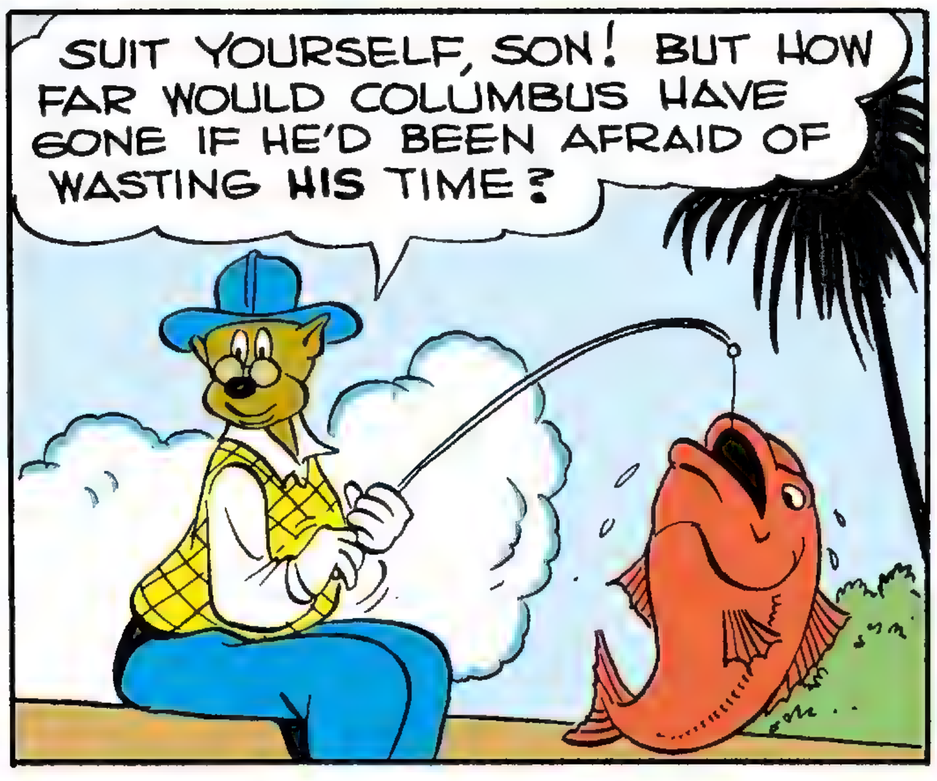


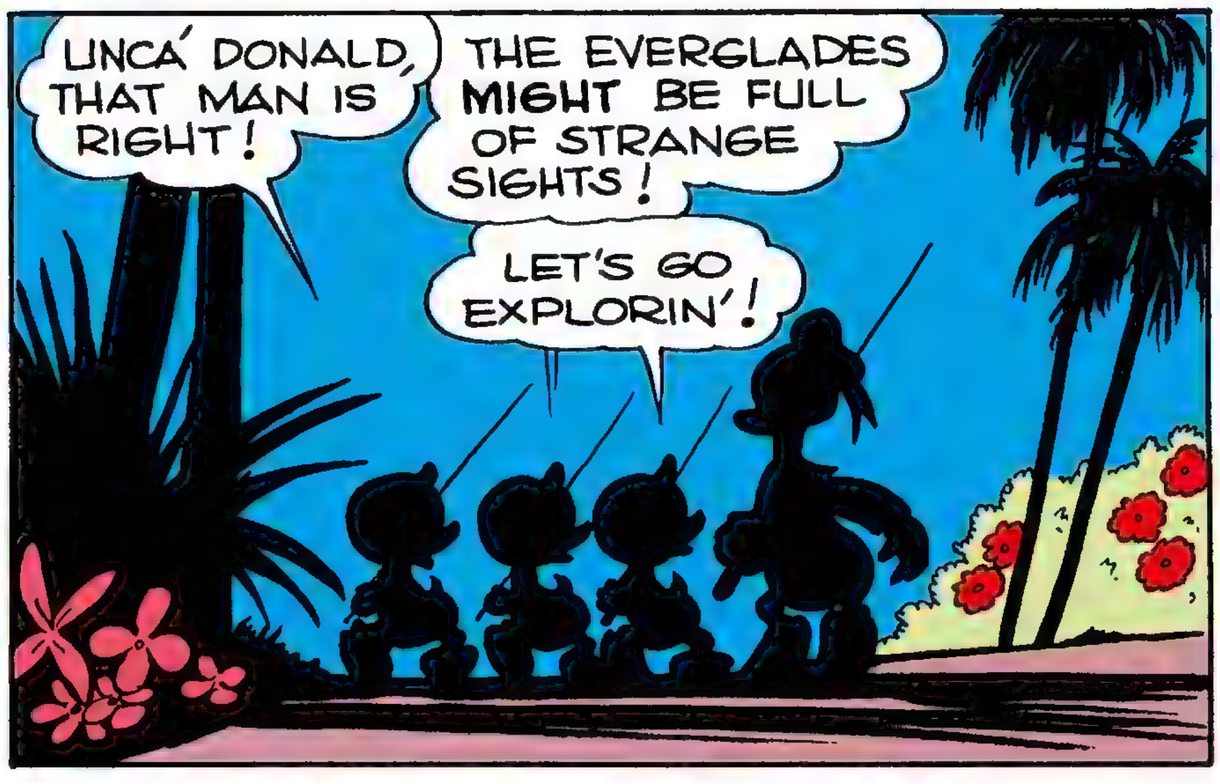




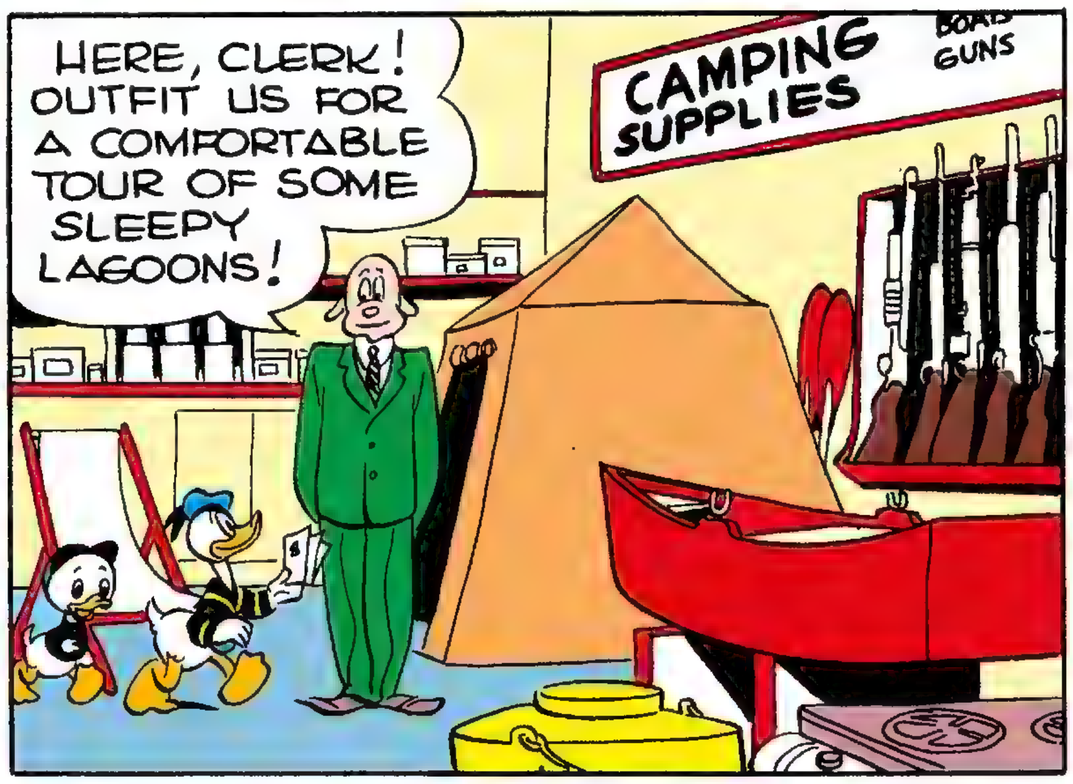

THE EVERGLADES!
THE CREEPIEST SWAMP
IN THE WORLD!

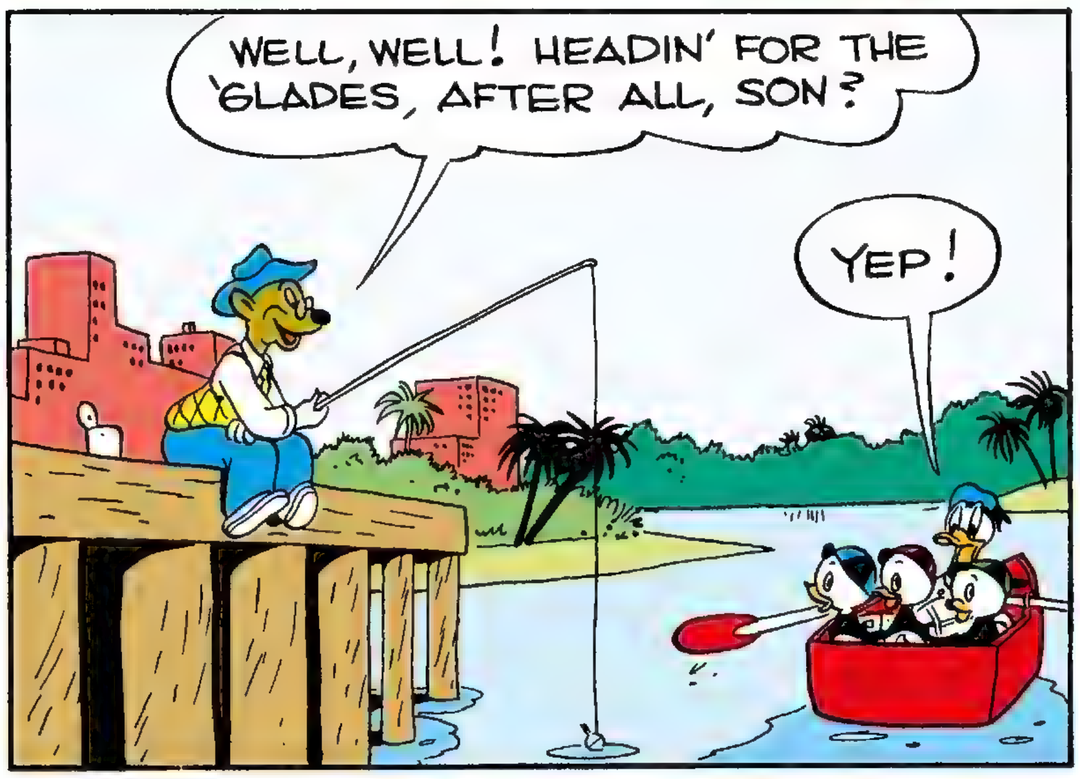

PHOOEY! THERE'S NOTHING NEW IN THERE! NOTHING BUT FLAMINGOES AND ALLIGATORS! I WOULDN'T WASTE MY TIME LOOKIN' AT 'EM!

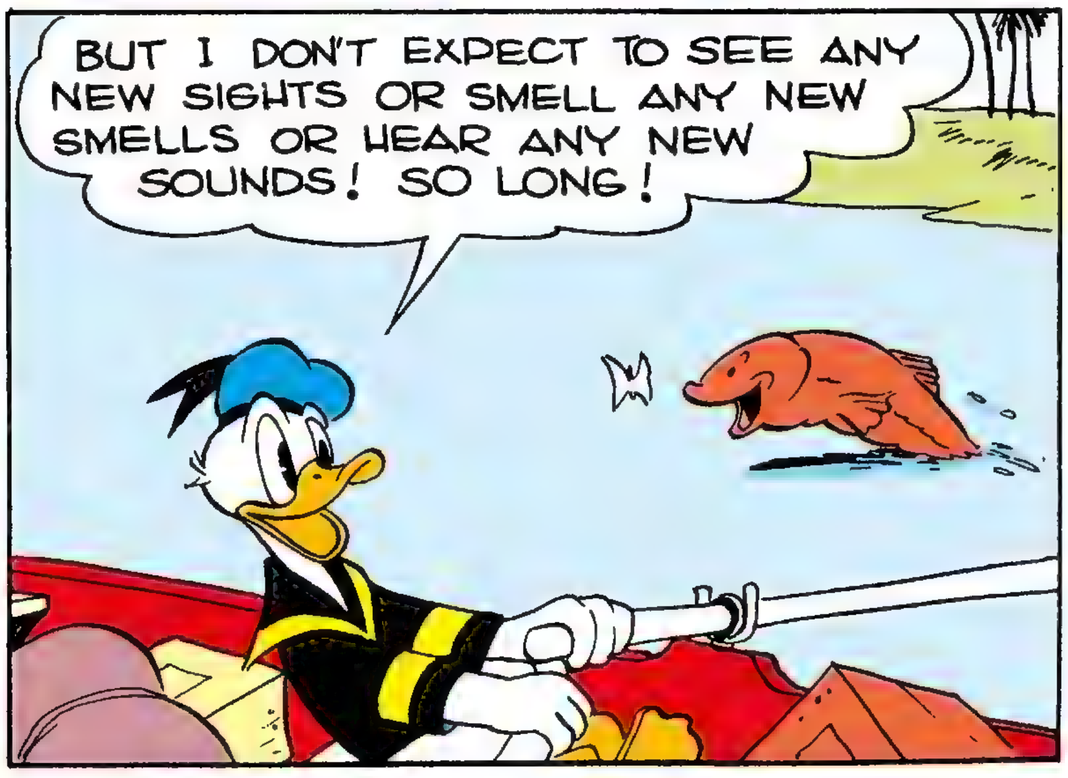

SUIT YOURSELF, SON! BUT HOW FAR WOULD COLUMBUS HAVE GONE IF HE'D BEEN AFRAID OF WASTING HIS TIME?


UNCA' DONALD, THAT MAN IS RIGHT!
THE EVERGLADES MIGHT BE FULL OF STRANGE SIGHTS!
LET'S GO EXPLORIN'!

I'LL DO IT TO PLEASE YOU KIDS, BUT I'M GONNA DO MY EXPLORIN' IN COMFORT!
nacy's


HERE, CLERK! OUTFIT US FOR A COMFORTABLE TOUR OF SOME SLEEPY LAGOONS!
CAMPING SUPPLIES
GUNS


WELL, WELL! HEADIN' FOR THE 'GLADES, AFTER ALL, SON?
YEP!


BUT I DON'T EXPECT TO SEE ANY NEW SIGHTS OR SMELL ANY NEW SMELLS OR HEAR ANY NEW SOUNDS! SO LONG!

DONALD IS RIGHT! THEY SEE NOTHING NEW ALL DAY! THAT NIGHT THEY CAMP FAR IN THE DARK SWAMP!

ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME, WITH NONE OF THE DRAWBACKS! THIS IS THE LIFE!

YOU'D NEVER GUESS THAT WE ARE DEEPER

IN THE SWAMP

THAN ANYONE HAS EVER BEEN BEFORE!

BEANS

EVERYBODY GO TO BED! TOMORROW WILL BE A TOUGH DAY!

AREN'T YOU GOIN' TO PADLOCK

OUR SUPPLIES,

UNCA' DONALD?

NAW! THERE ARE NO THIEVES AWAY OUT HERE!

MORNING

UNCA' DONALD!

OUR CAMP IS STRIPPED!

EVERYTHING HAS BEEN STOLEN BUT THE BOAT!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT?

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING WAS DRAGGED AROUND HERE!

NO FOOT-PRINTS WERE LEFT, THOUGH!

HOW WAS IT

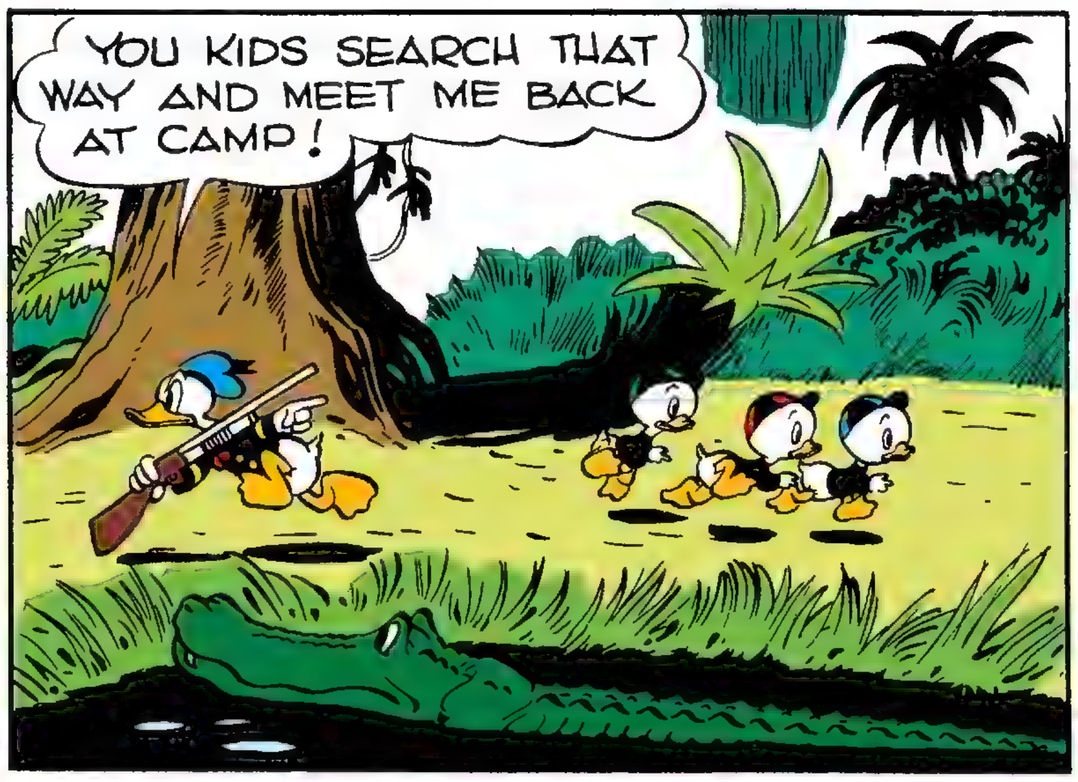
DONE?

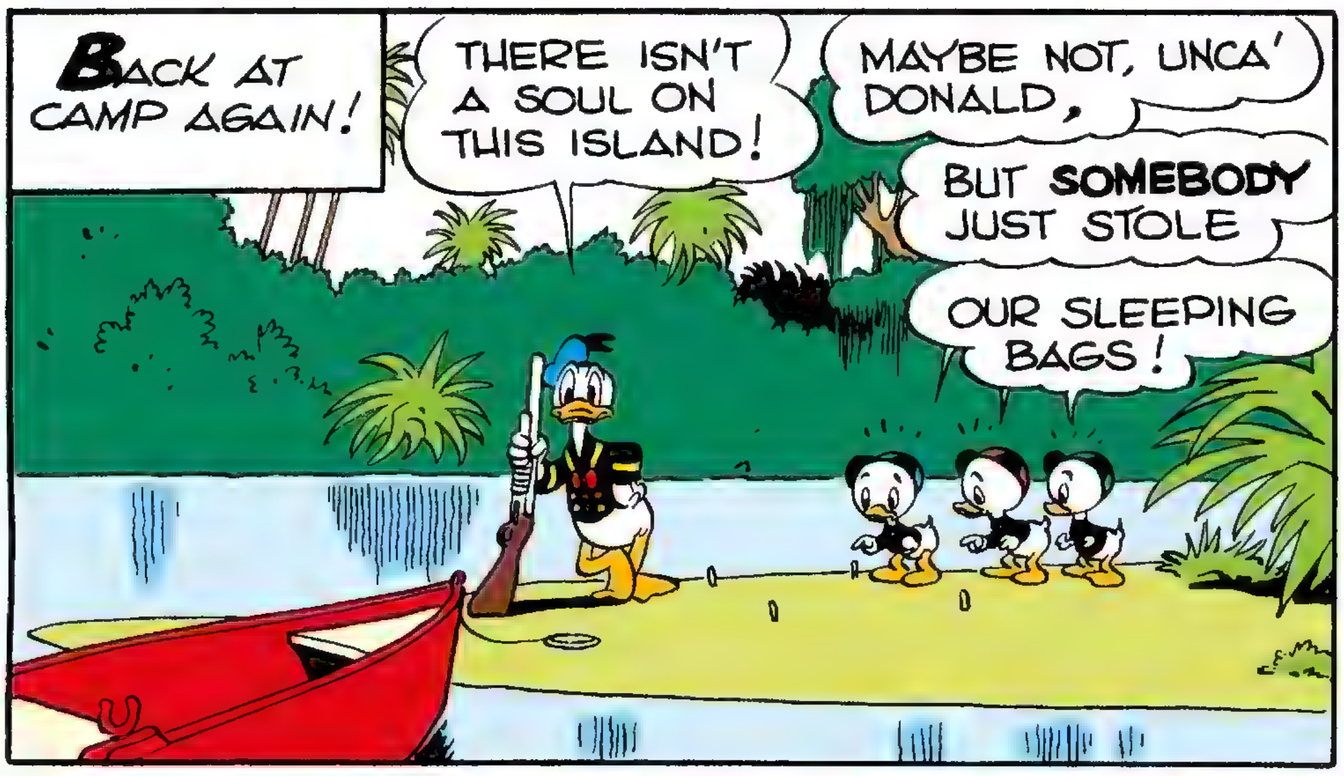
AND NOW OUR **TENT**

HAS BEEN

STOLEN!

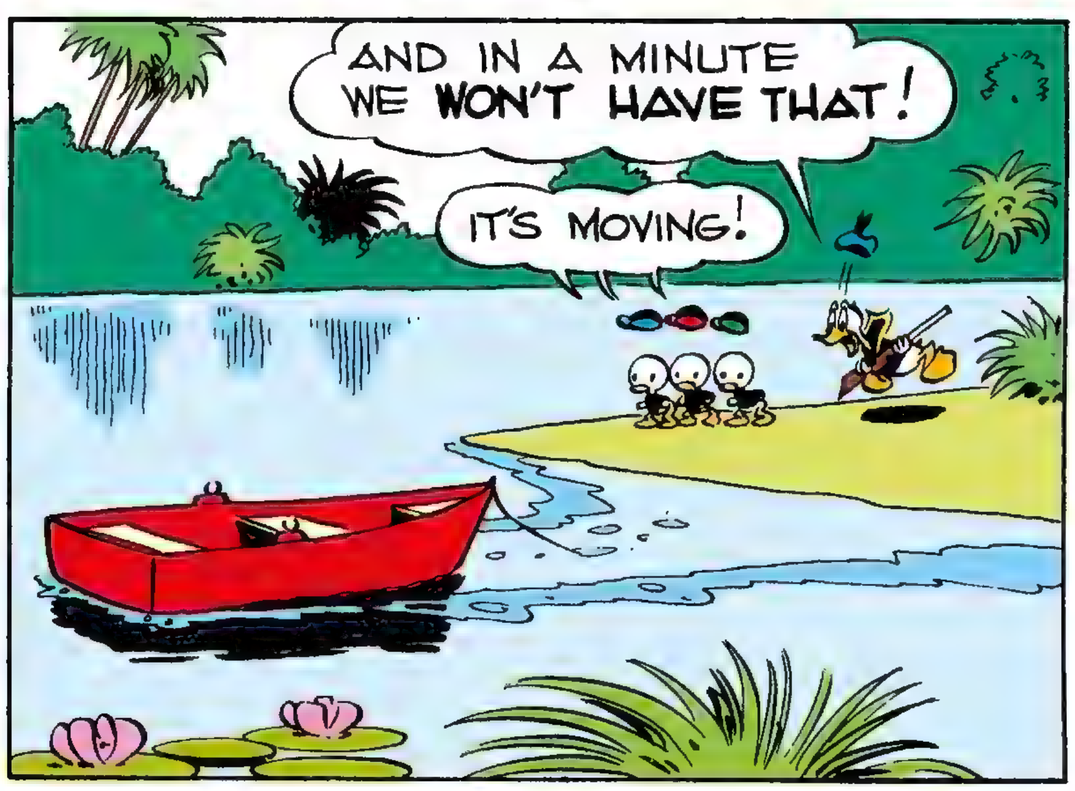
THE THIEF CAN'T BE FAR AWAY! I'LL GET HIM RED-HANDED!

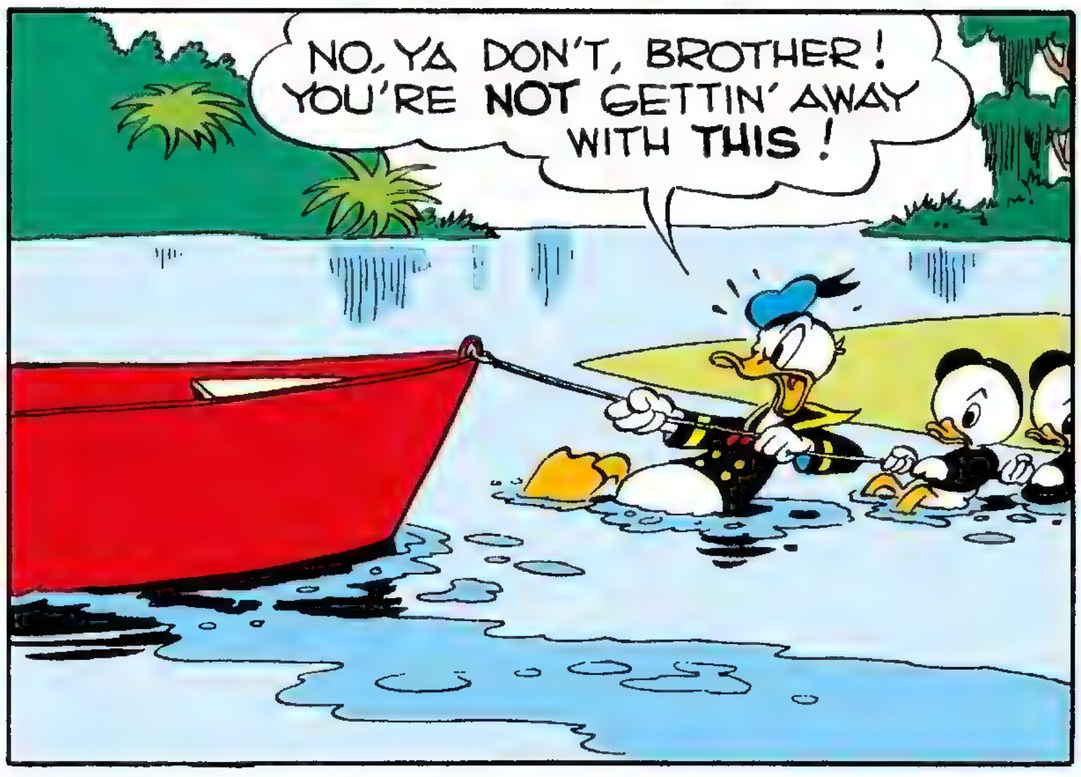

YOU KIDS SEARCH THAT WAY AND MEET ME BACK AT CAMP!

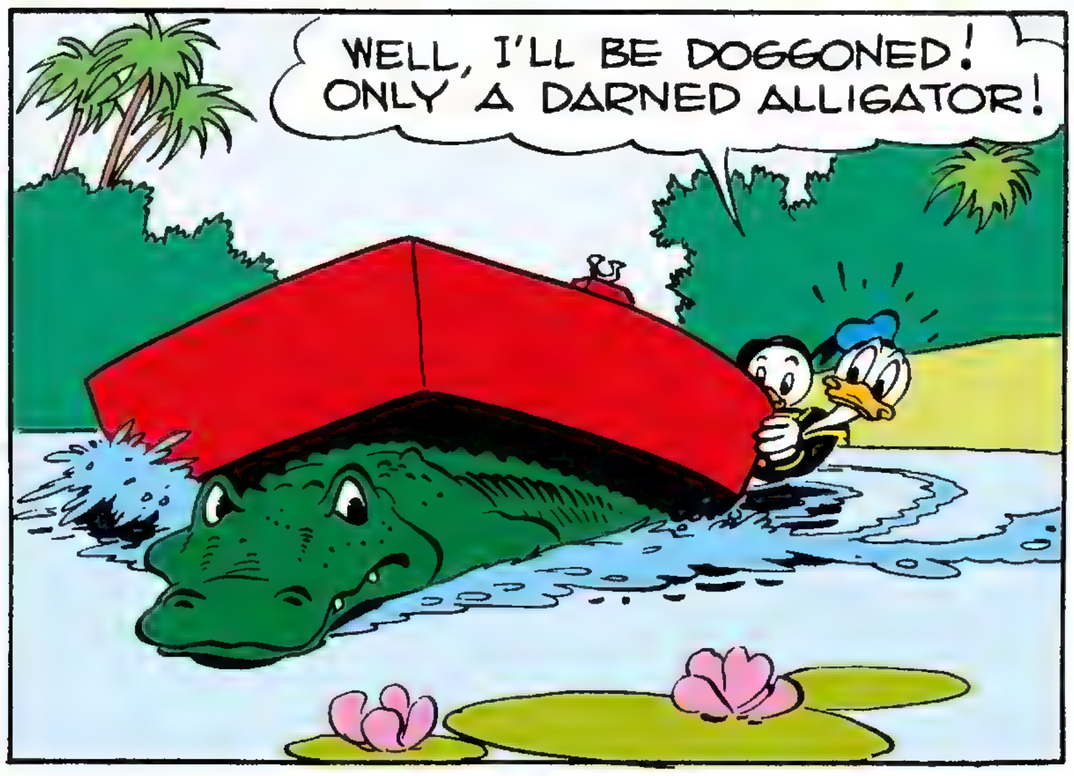

BACK AT CAMP AGAIN!
THERE ISN'T A SOUL ON THIS ISLAND!
MAYBE NOT, UNCA' DONALD,
BUT SOMEBODY JUST STOLE
OUR SLEEPING BAGS!

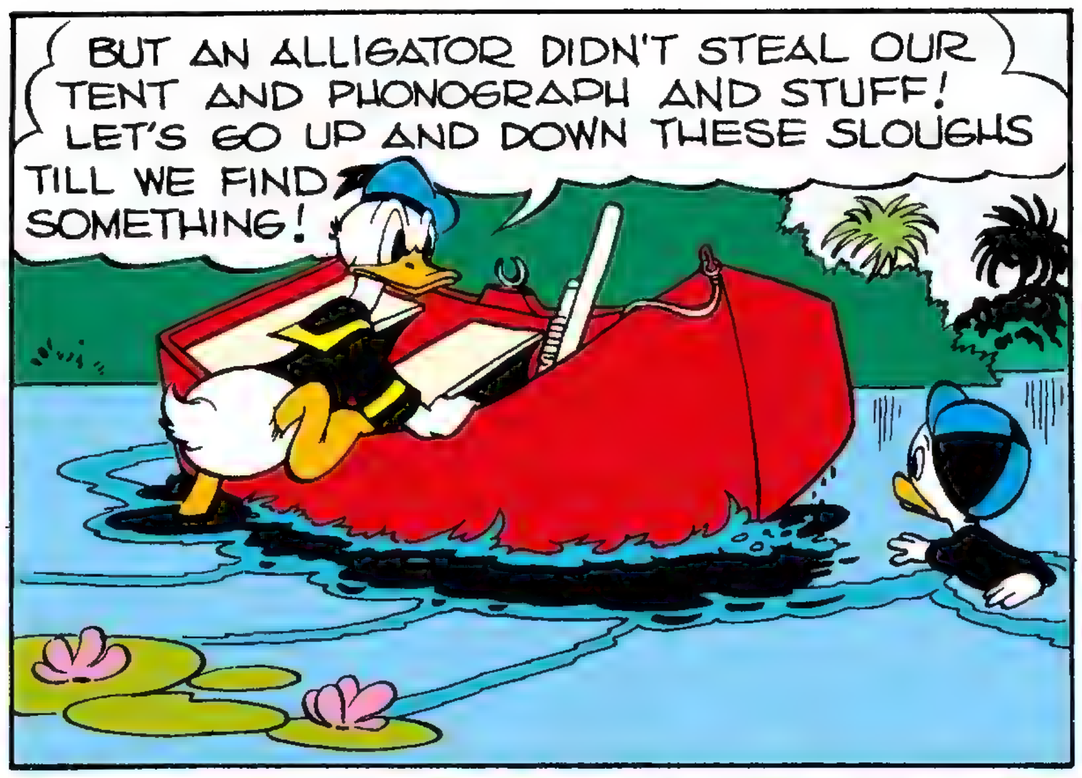
COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE, AND STEAL LIKE A MAN!

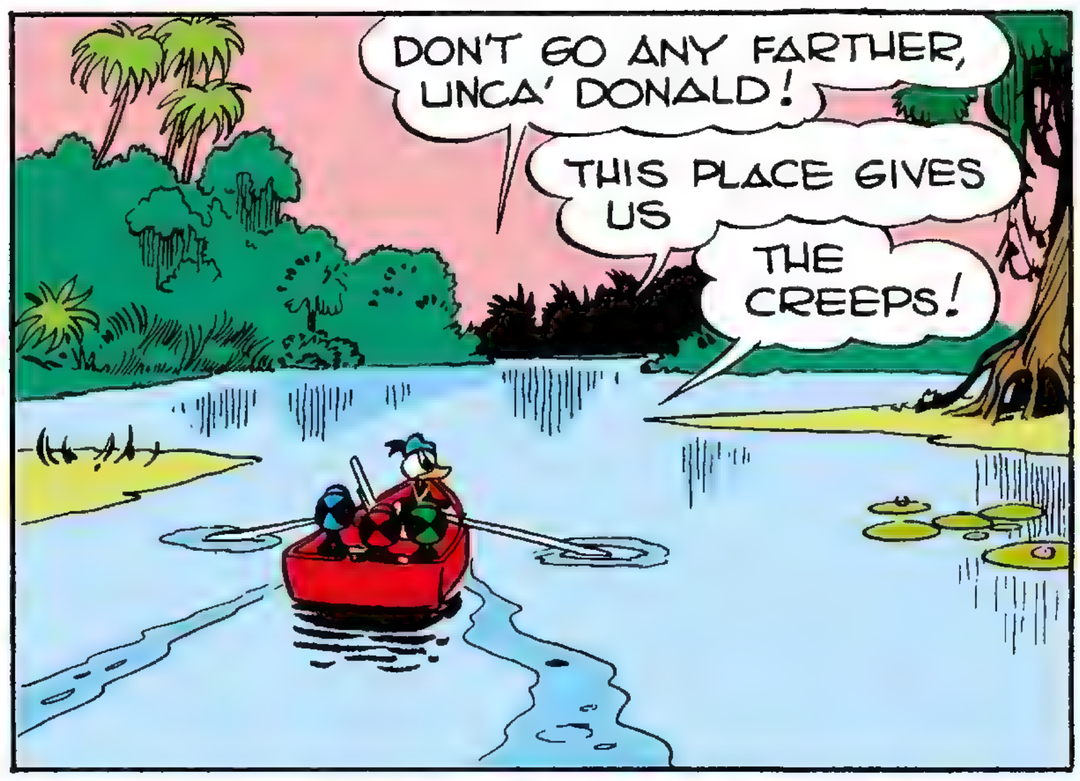
ALL WE HAVE LEFT IS OUR BOAT!

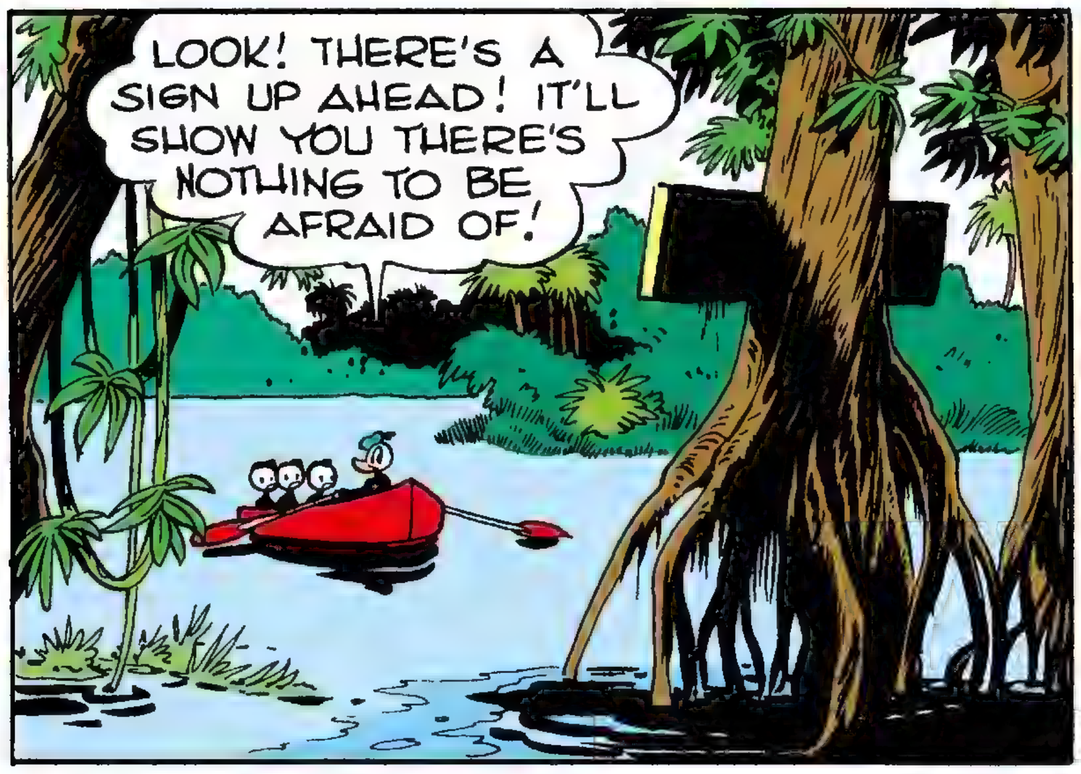

AND IN A MINUTE WE WON'T HAVE THAT!
IT'S MOVING!

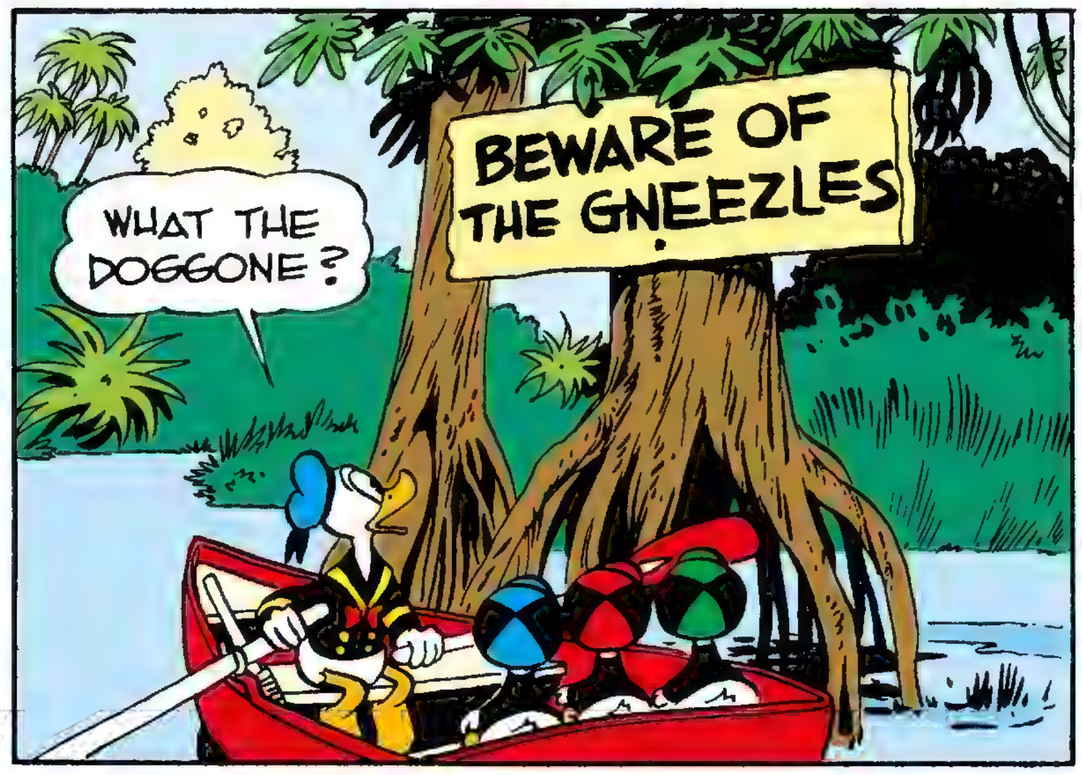

NO, YA DON'T, BROTHER! YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' AWAY WITH THIS!

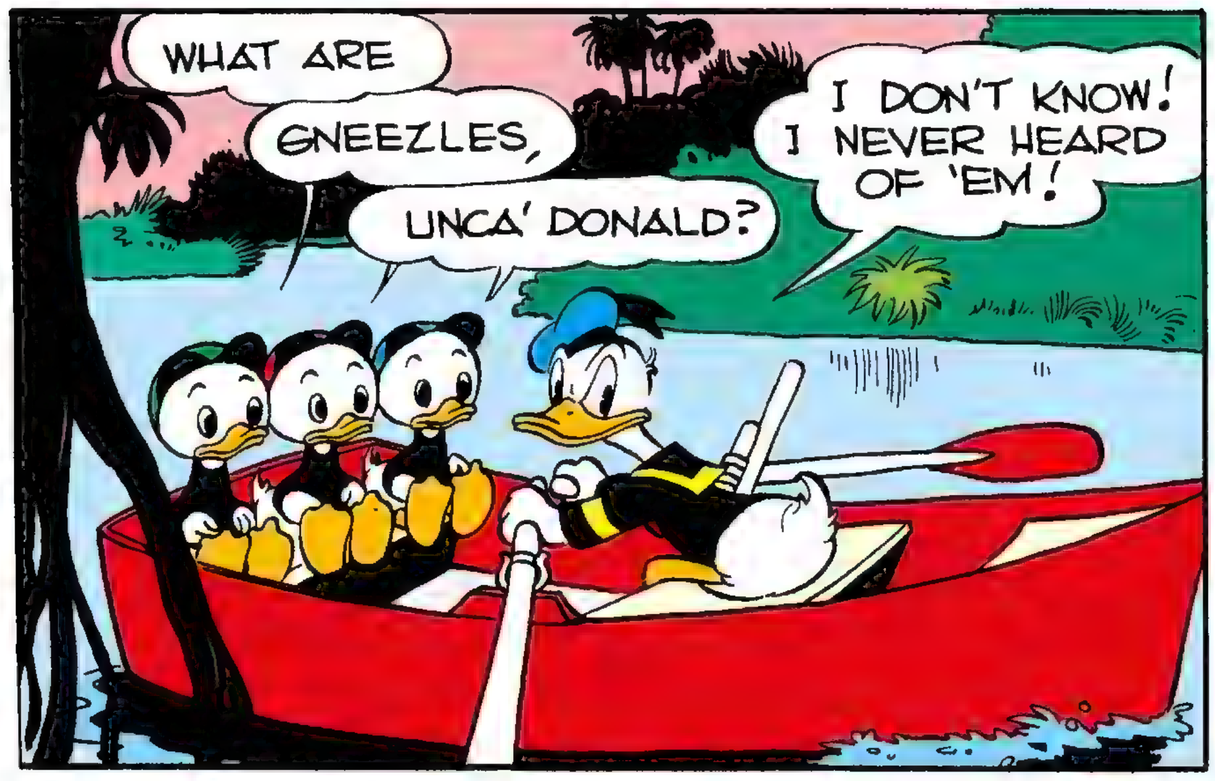

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! ONLY A DARNED ALLIGATOR!

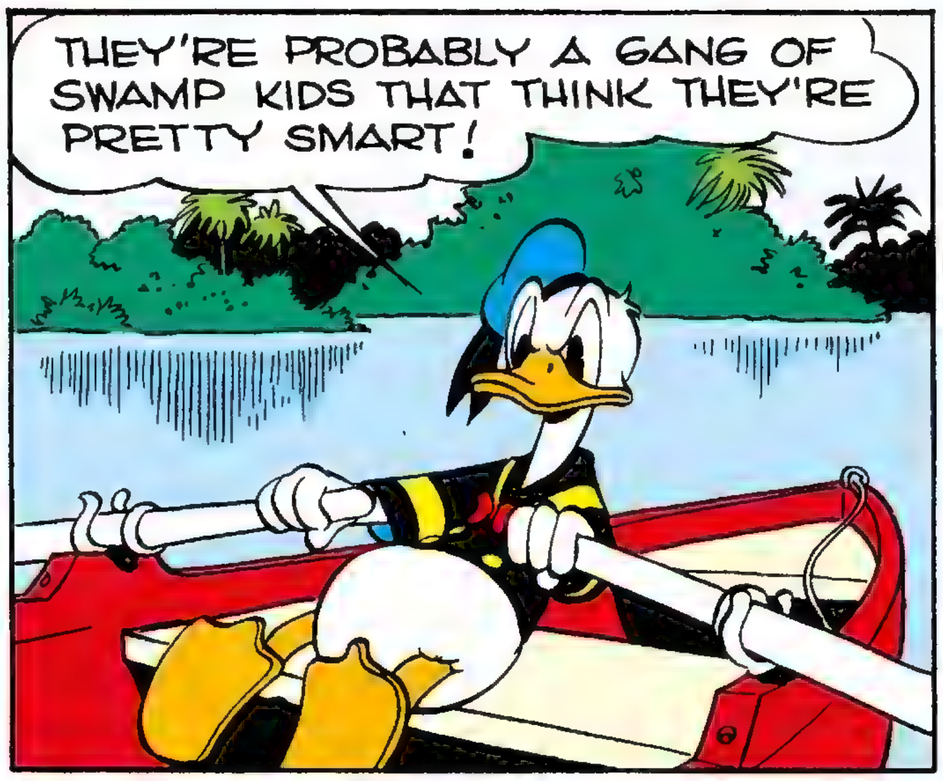

BUT AN ALLIGATOR DIDN'T STEAL OUR TENT AND PHONOGRAPH AND STUFF! LET'S GO UP AND DOWN THESE SLOUGHS TILL WE FIND SOMETHING!

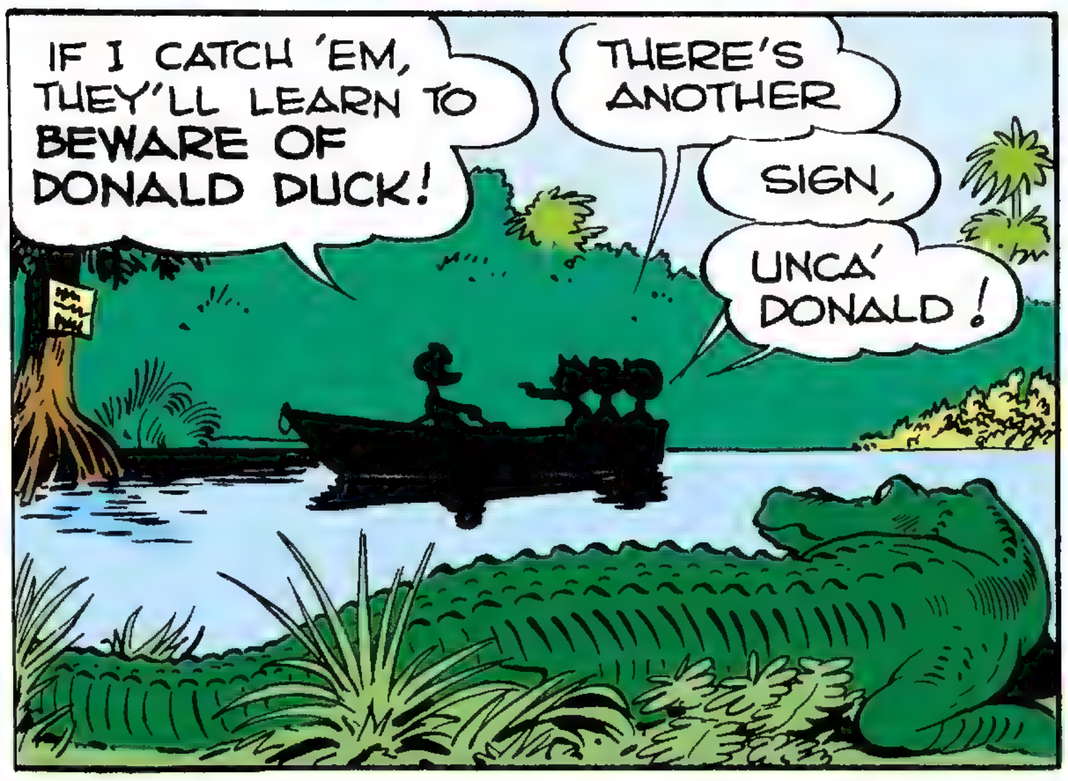

DON'T GO ANY FARTHER, UNCA' DONALD!
THIS PLACE GIVES US
THE CREEPS!


LOOK! THERE'S A SIGN UP AHEAD! IT'LL SHOW YOU THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

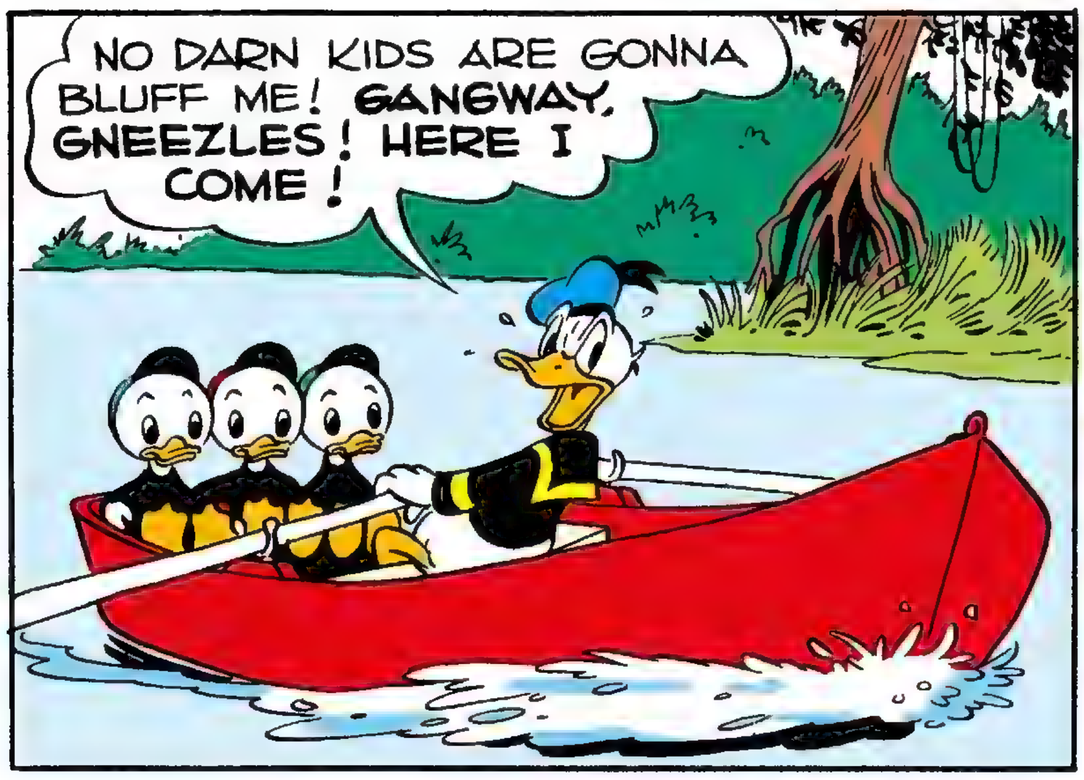

WHAT THE DOGGONE?
BEWARE OF THE GNEEZLES

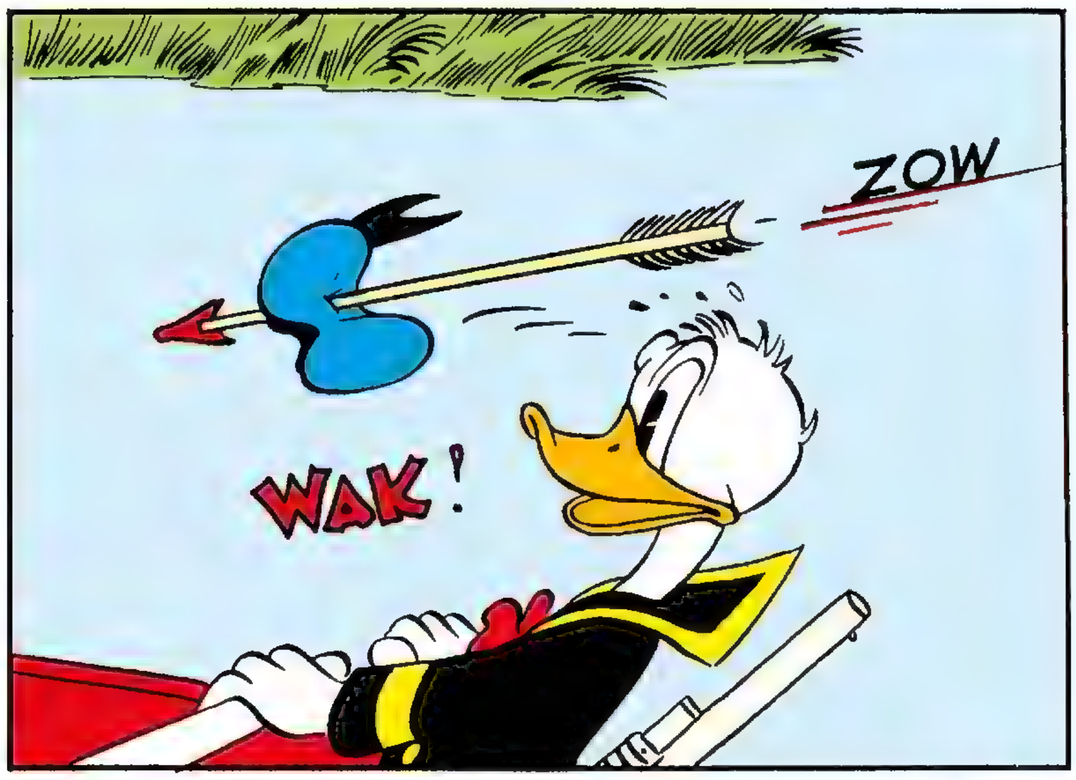

WHAT ARE
GNEEZLES,
UNCA' DONALD?
I DON'T KNOW! I NEVER HEARD OF 'EM!

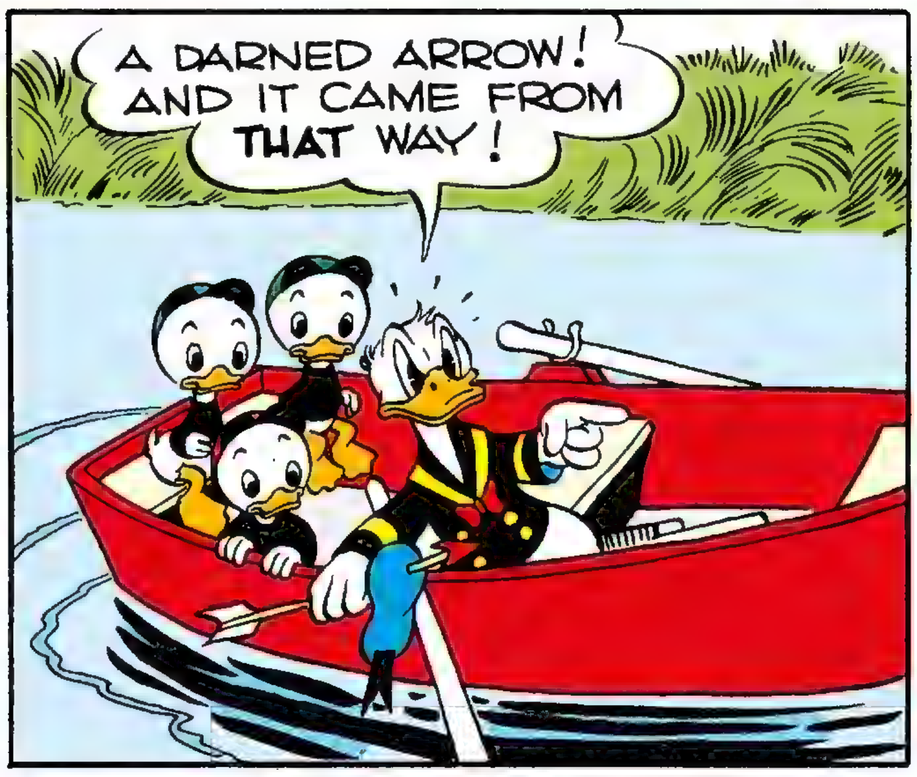

THEY'RE PROBABLY A GANG OF SWAMP KIDS THAT THINK THEY'RE PRETTY SMART!


IF I CATCH 'EM, THEY'LL LEARN TO BEWARE OF DONALD DUCK!
THERE'S ANOTHER
SIGN,
UNCA' DONALD!

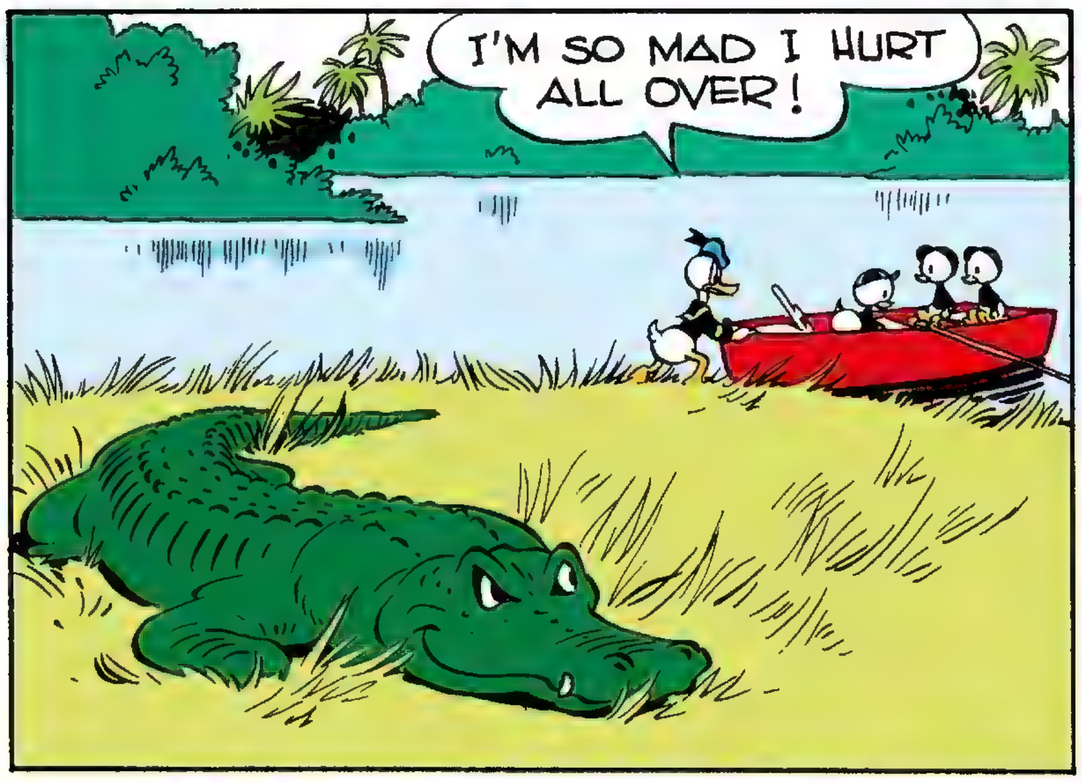
YOU READ THAT SIGN, DIDN'T YOU? TURN BACK

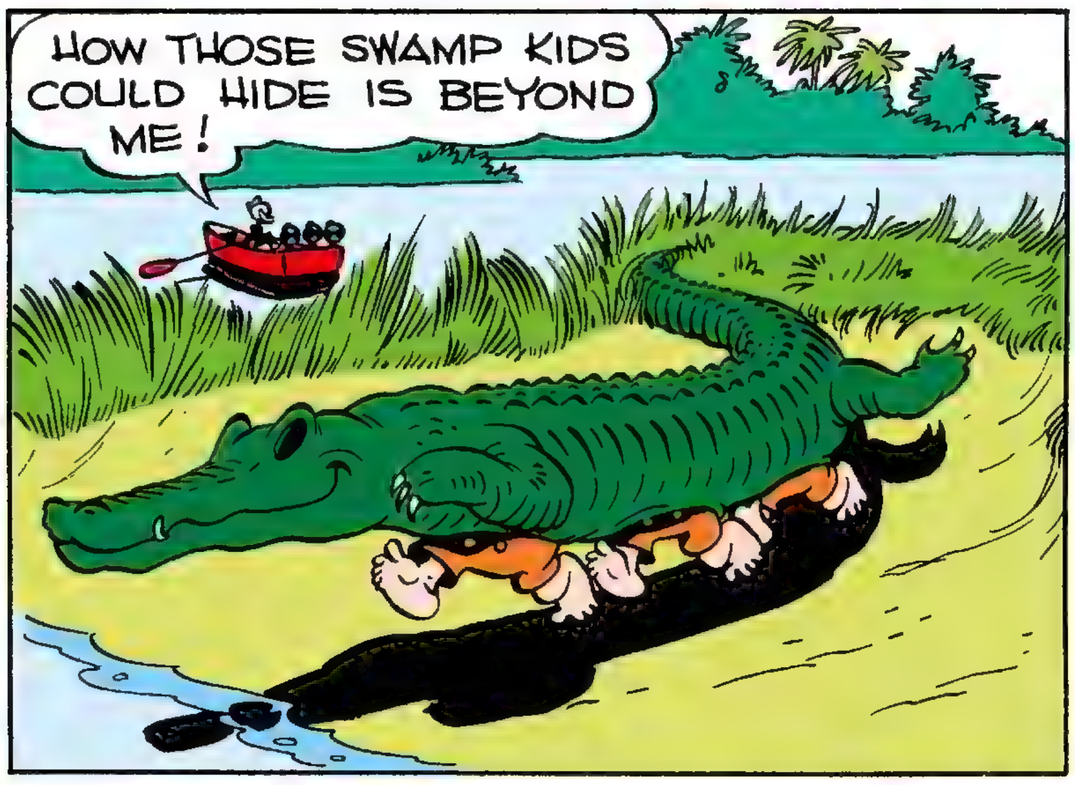

NO DARN KIDS ARE GONNA BLUFF ME! GANGWAY, GNEEZLES! HERE I COME!


ZOW
WAK!

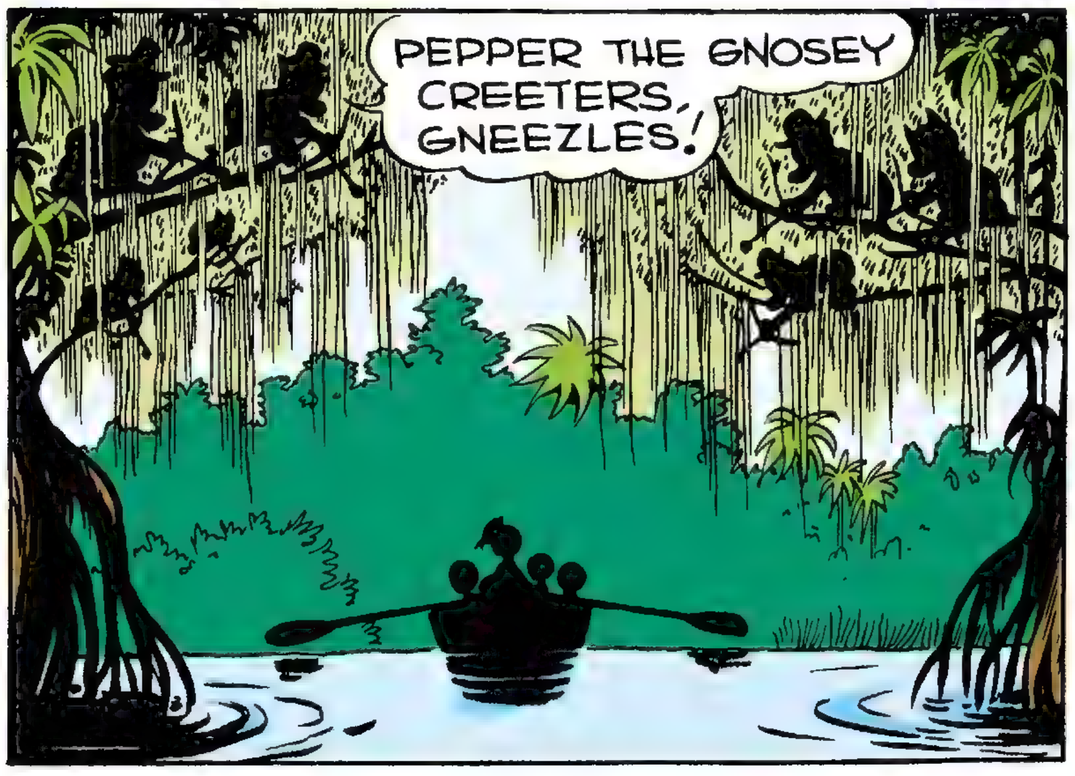

A DARNED ARROW! AND IT CAME FROM THAT WAY!

NO SIGN OF ANYBODY! NO TRACKS! NO NOTHIN'!
ONLY ANOTHER
OLD
ALLIGATOR!

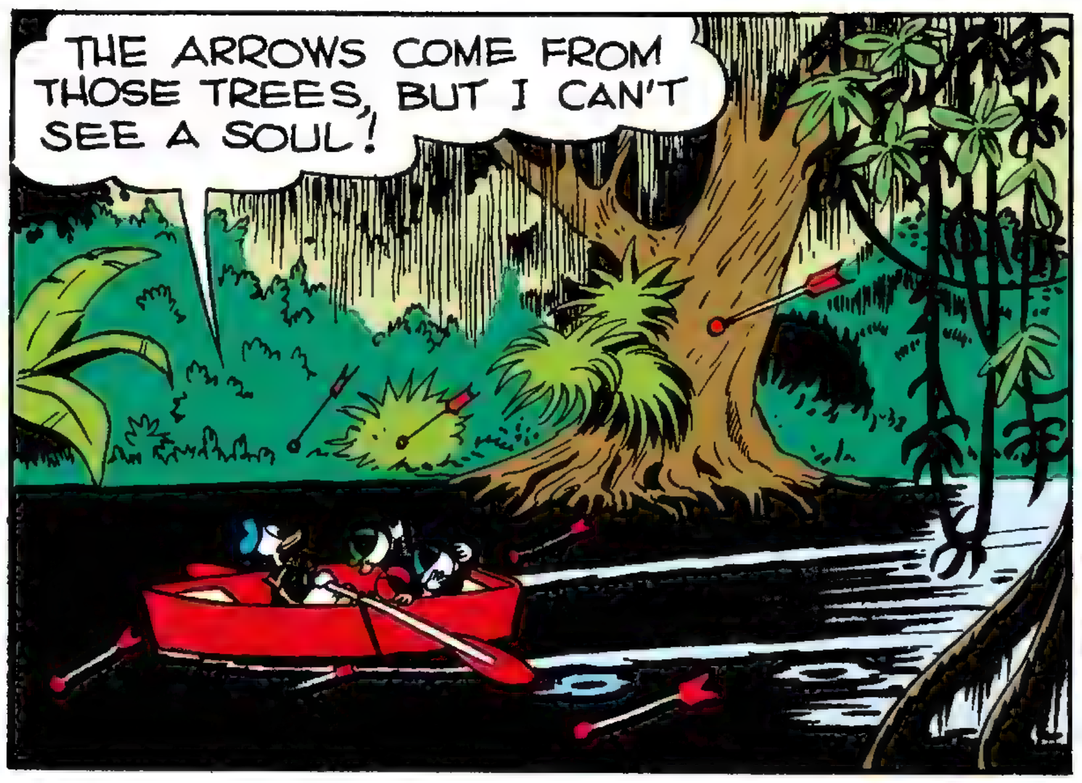

I'M SO MAD I HURT ALL OVER!

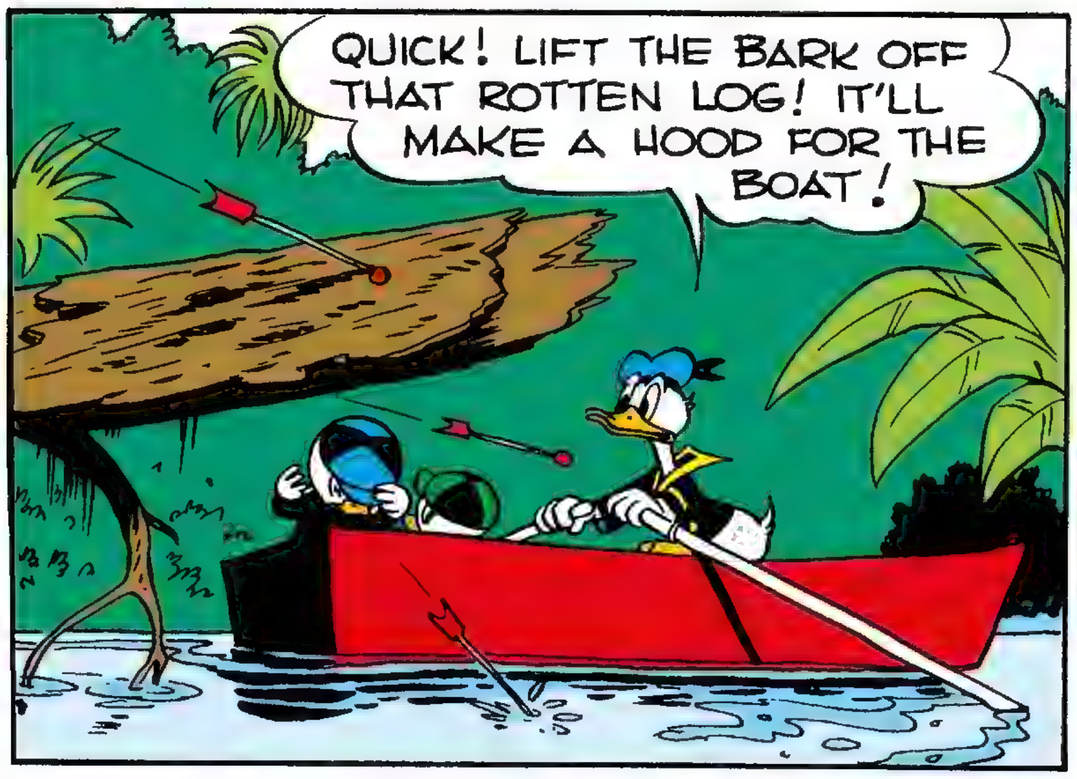

HOW THOSE SWAMP KIDS COULD HIDE IS BEYOND ME!

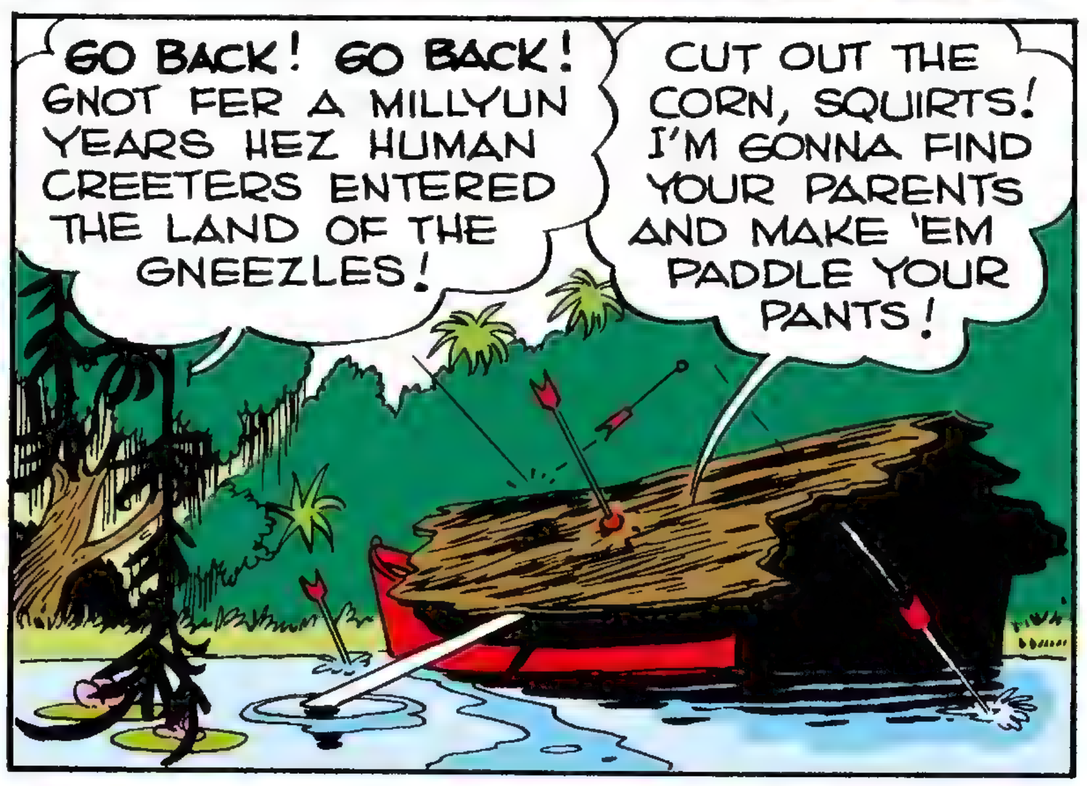
WE'LL KEEP GOING! THOSE BRATS WILL SHOW THEMSELVES SOONER OR LATER!

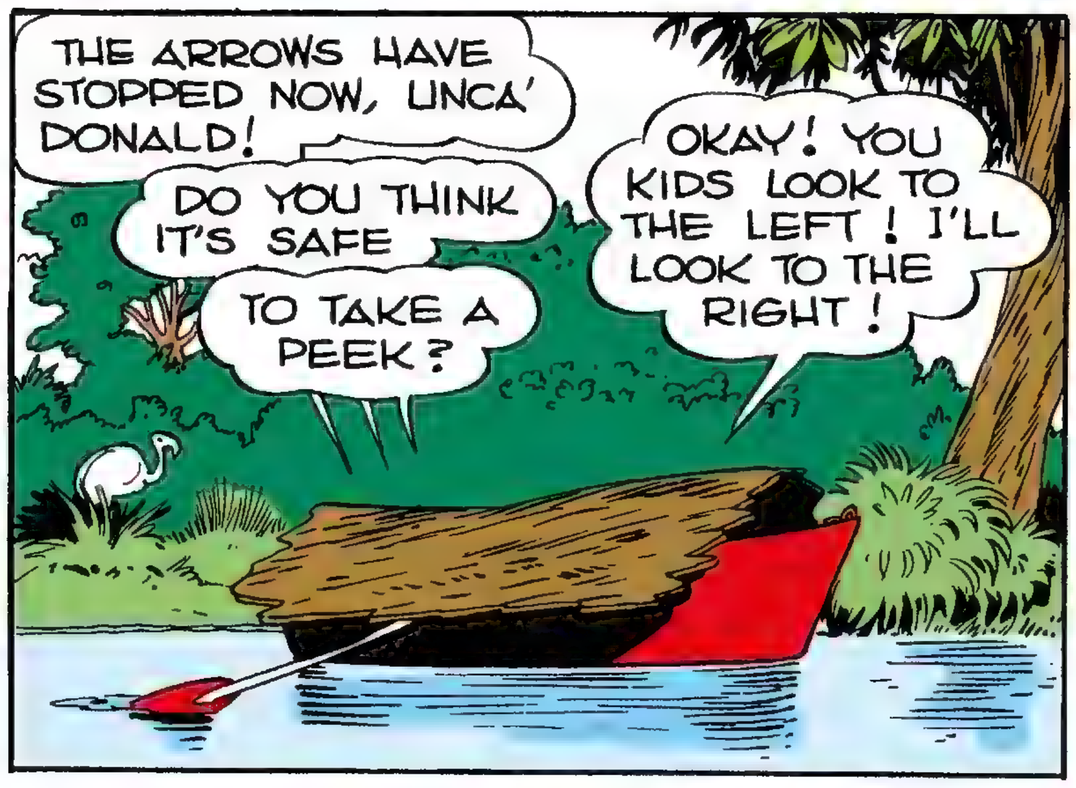

PEPPER THE GNOSEY CREETERS, GNEEZLES!

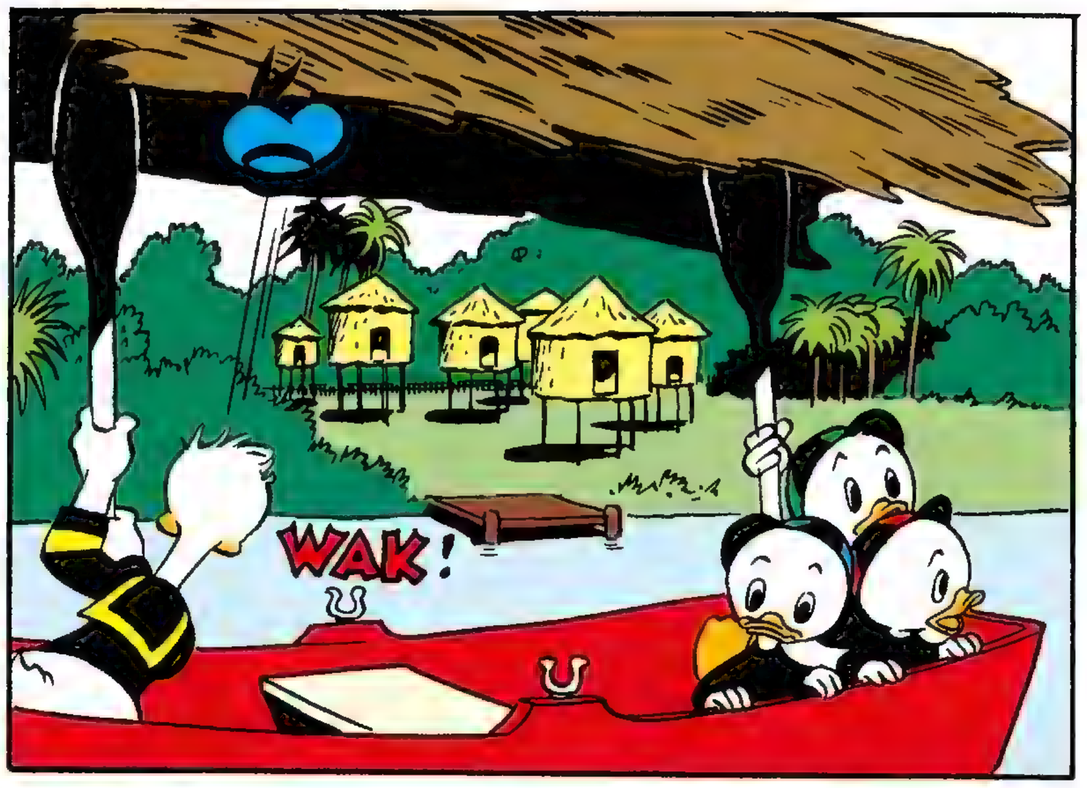
OW! WE'RE AMBUSHED!

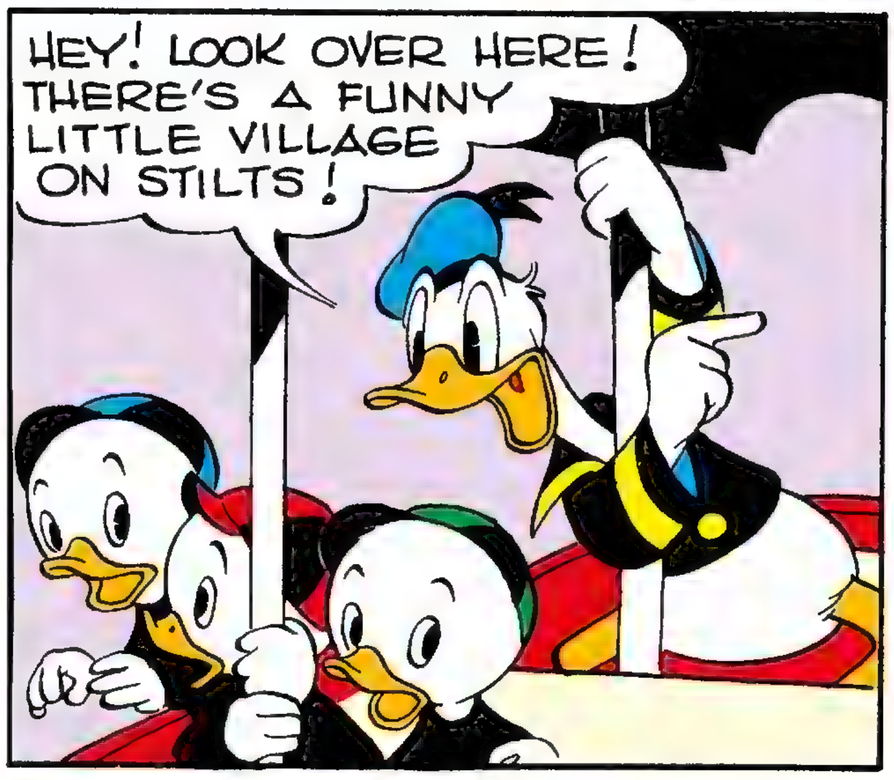

THE ARROWS COME FROM THOSE TREES, BUT I CAN'T SEE A SOUL!

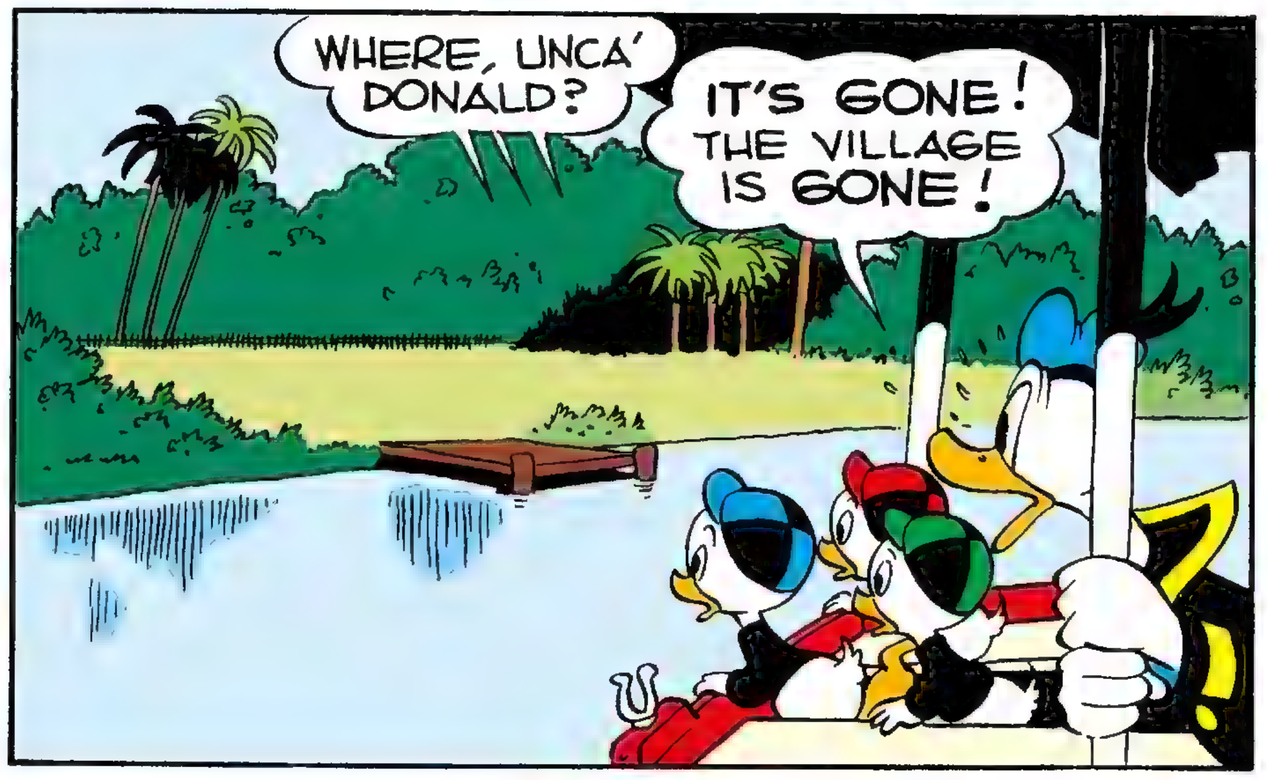

QUICK! LIFT THE BARK OFF THAT ROTTEN LOG! IT'LL MAKE A HOOD FOR THE BOAT!


GO BACK! GO BACK! GNOT FER A MILLYUN YEARS HEZ HUMAN CREETERS ENTERED THE LAND OF THE GNEEZLES!
CUT OUT THE CORN, SQUIRTS! I'M GONNA FIND YOUR PARENTS AND MAKE 'EM PADDLE YOUR PANTS!


THE ARROWS HAVE STOPPED NOW, UNCA' DONALD!
DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO TAKE A PEEK?
OKAY! YOU KIDS LOOK TO THE LEFT! I'LL LOOK TO THE RIGHT!


WAK!

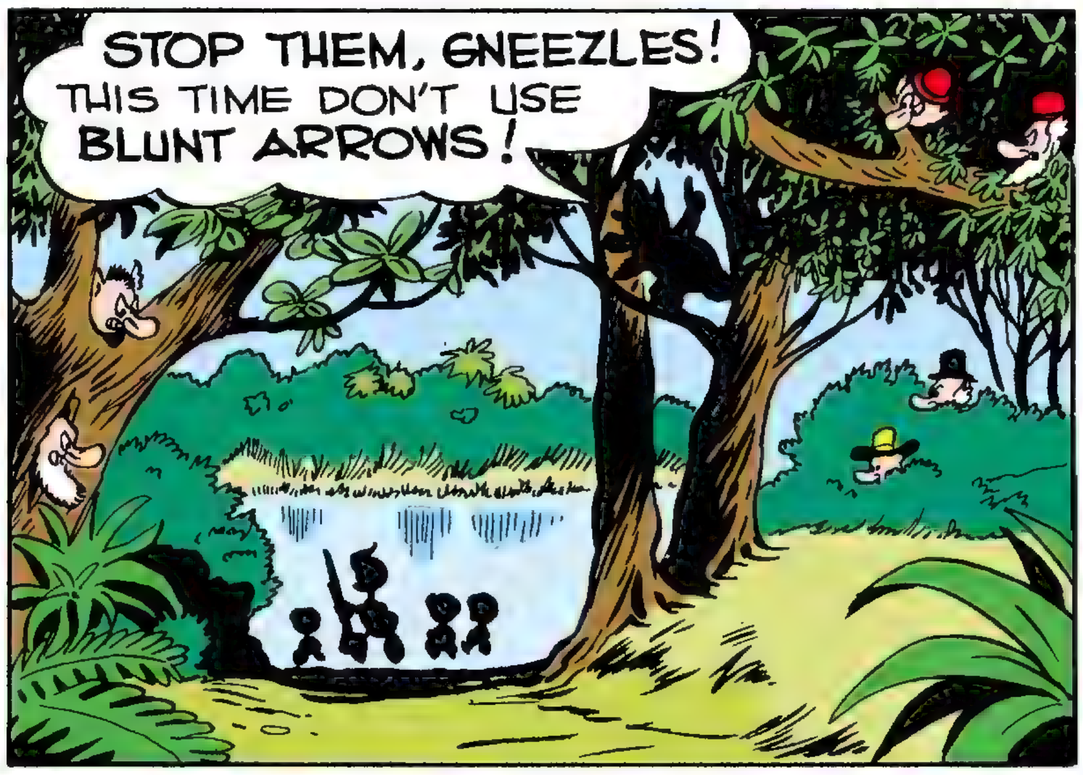

HEY! LOOK OVER HERE! THERE'S A FUNNY LITTLE VILLAGE ON STILTS!

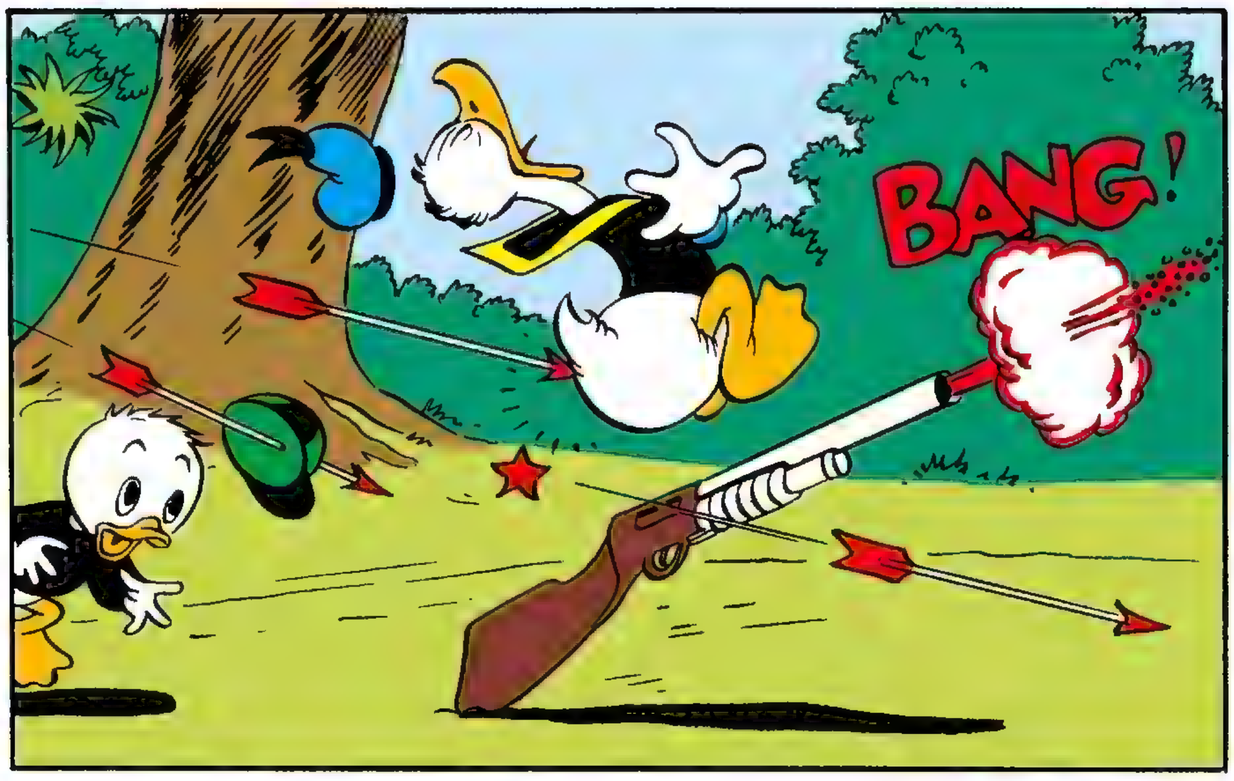

WHERE, UNCA' DONALD?
IT'S GONE! THE VILLAGE IS GONE!

THERE'S DIRTY WORK AFOOT! THOSE HOUSES DIDN'T GET UP AND RUN AWAY!

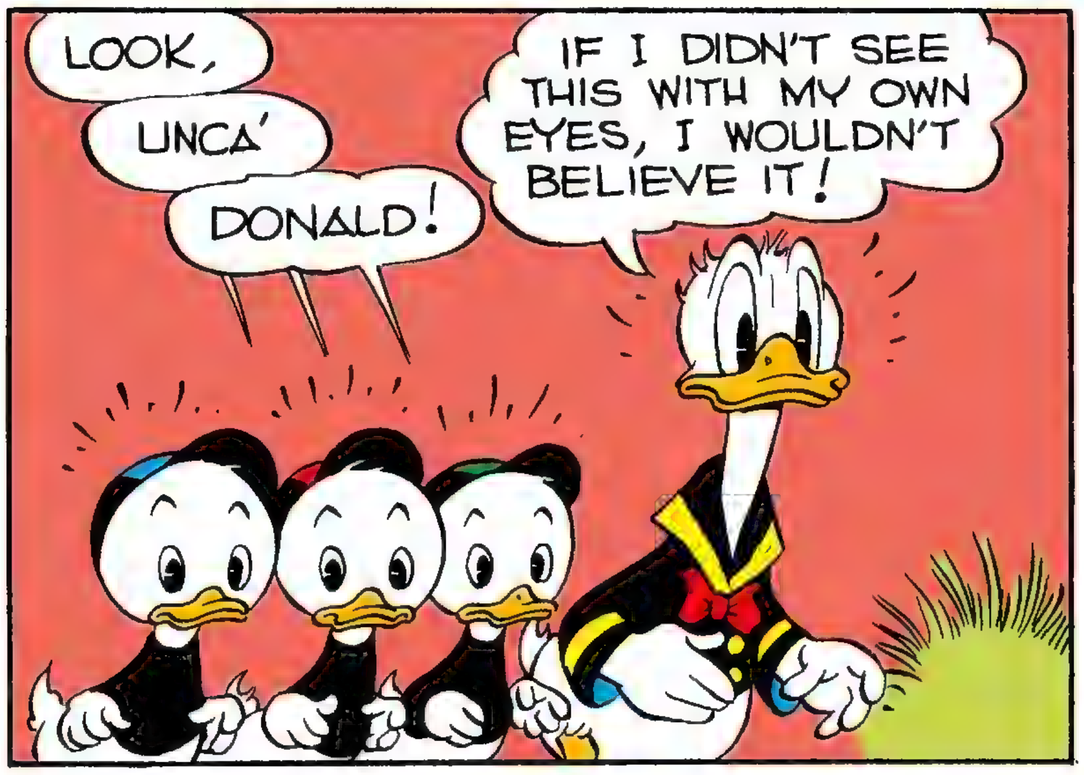
THE DICKENS THEY DIDN'T!
THERE THEY GO
RUNNING NOW!

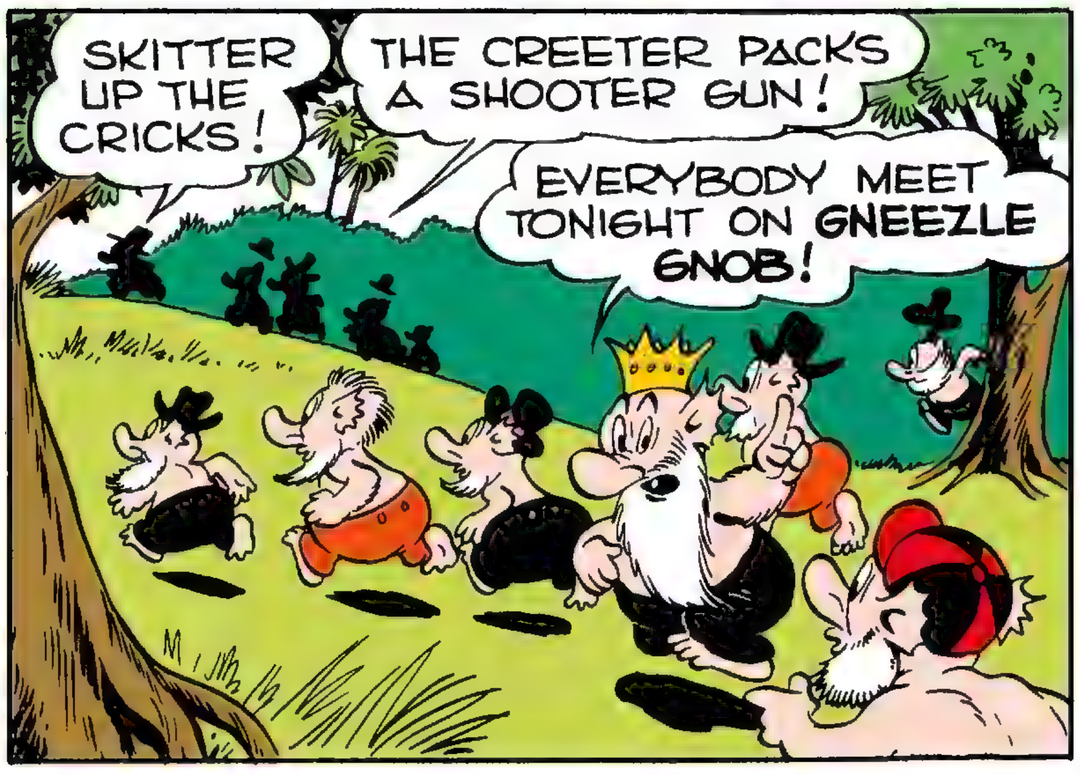
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME! COME ON, I'LL SHOOT THEIR STILTS OFF!

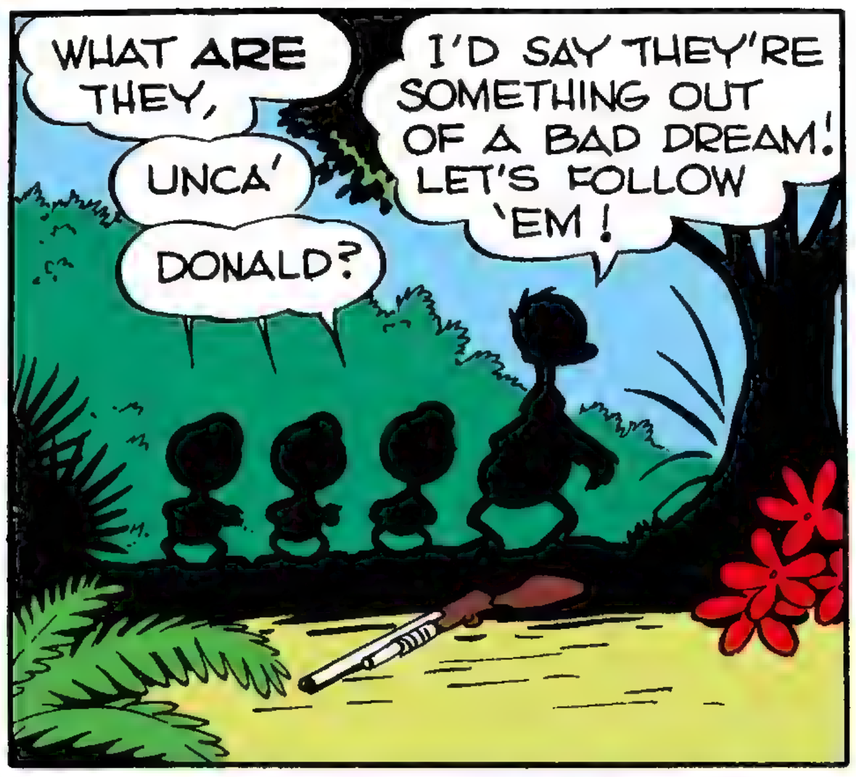

STOP THEM, GNEEZLES! THIS TIME DON'T USE BLUNT ARROWS!

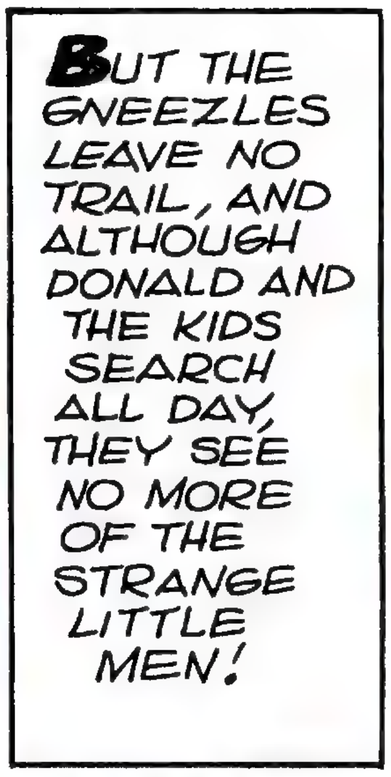

BANG!

YOWCH!

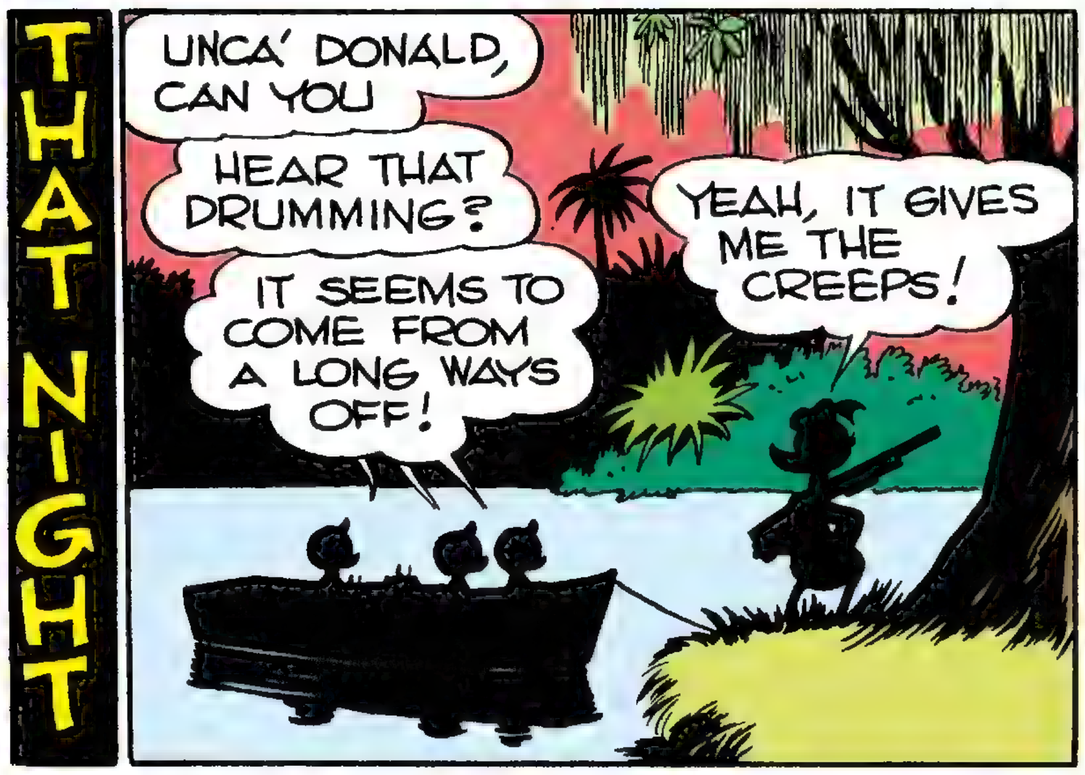

LOOK, UNCA' DONALD!
IF I DIDN'T SEE THIS WITH MY OWN EYES, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!


SKITTER UP THE CRICKS!
THE CREETER PACKS A SHOOTER GUN!
EVERYBODY MEET TONIGHT ON GNEEZLE GNOB!

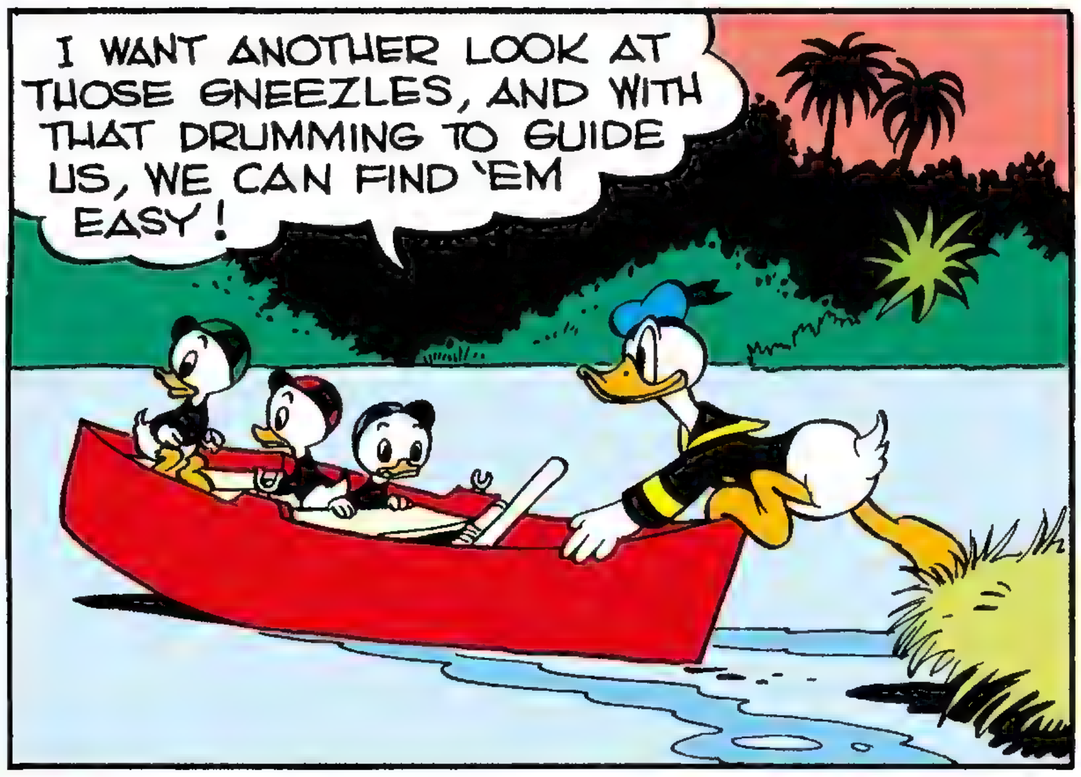

WHAT ARE THEY,
UNCA' DONALD?
I'D SAY THEY'RE SOMETHING OUT OF A BAD DREAM! LET'S FOLLOW 'EM!

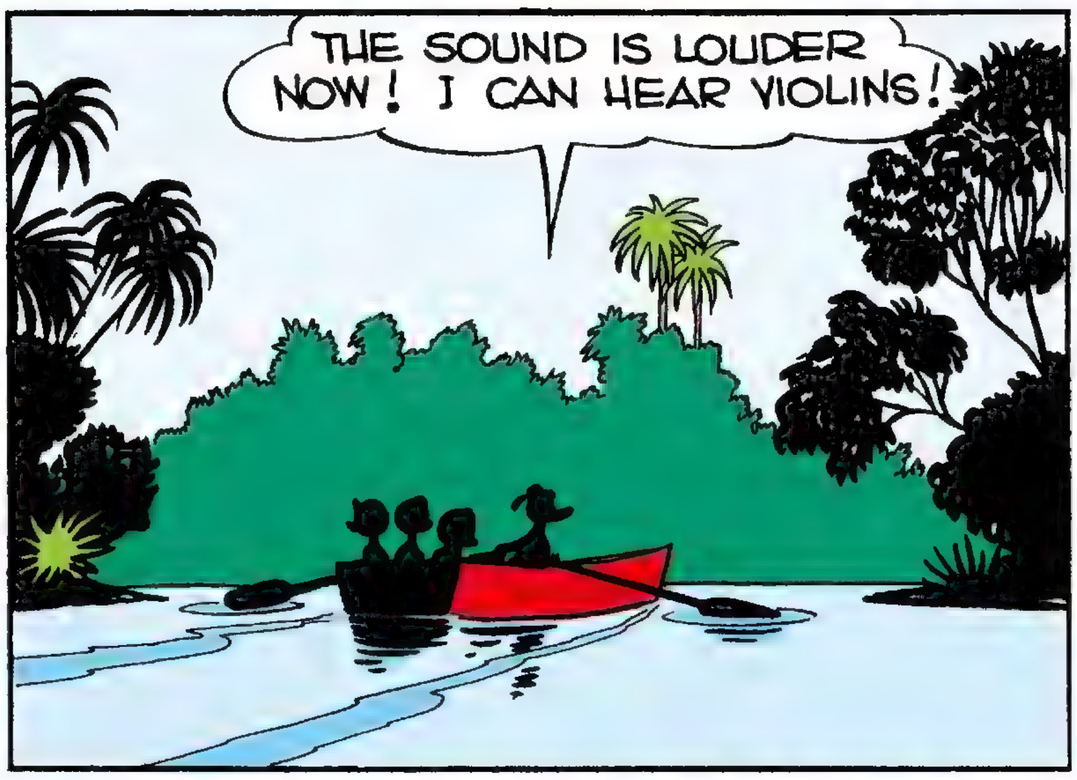

BUT THE GNEEZLES LEAVE NO TRAIL, AND ALTHOUGH DONALD AND THE KIDS SEARCH ALL DAY, THEY SEE NO MORE OF THE STRANGE LITTLE MEN!

THEY SURE WERE SCARED
OF YOUR SHOTGUN,
UNCA' DONALD!
YEAH, AND I WANT TO HAVE A COZY CHAT WITH 'EM WHILE THEY'RE STILL SCARED!

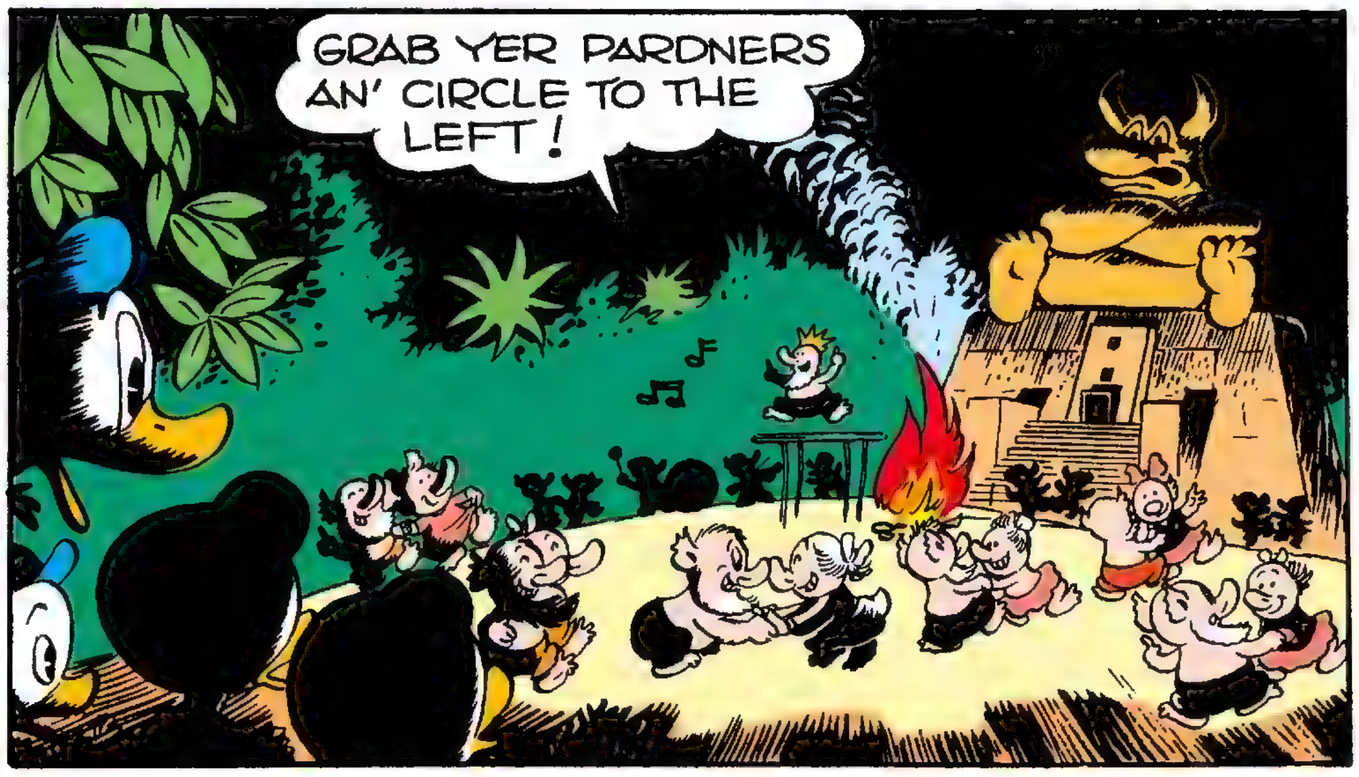

THAT NIGHT
UNCA' DONALD, CAN YOU HEAR THAT DRUMMING?
IT SEEMS TO COME FROM A LONG WAYS OFF!
YEAH, IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

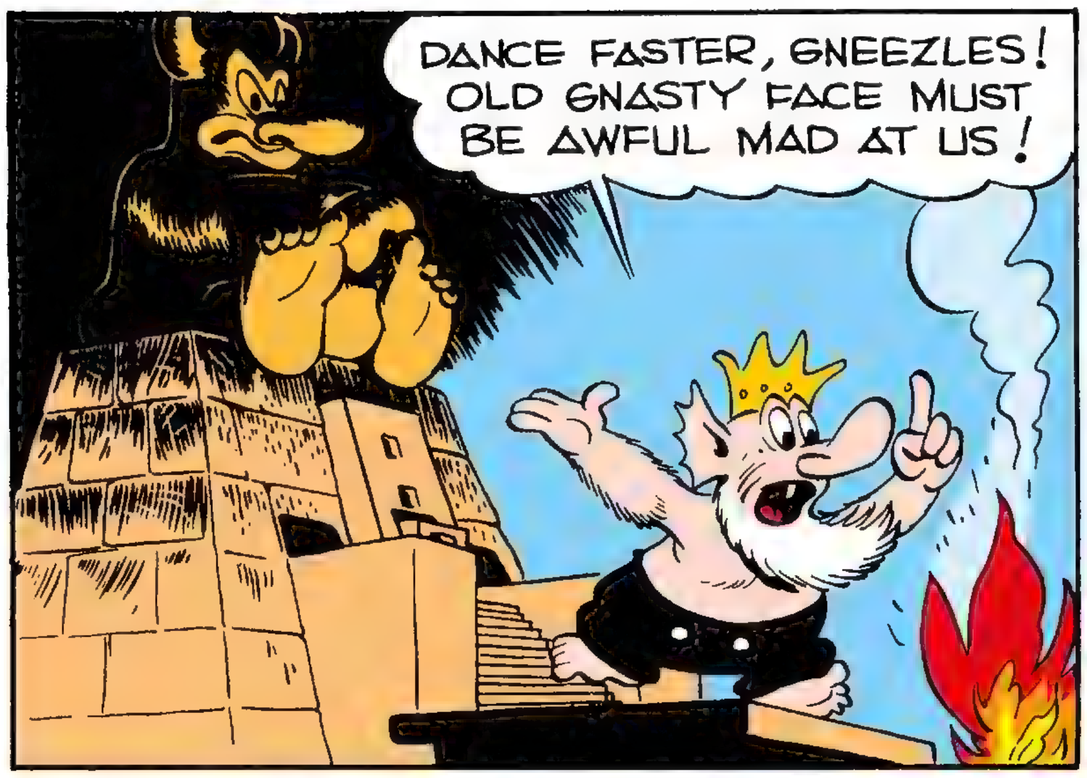
THE GNEEZLES MAY BE HAVING A WAR DANCE!
LET'S GET OUT OF THE SWAMP WHILE WE CAN!
NO! WE MIGHT NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THIS PLACE AGAIN!

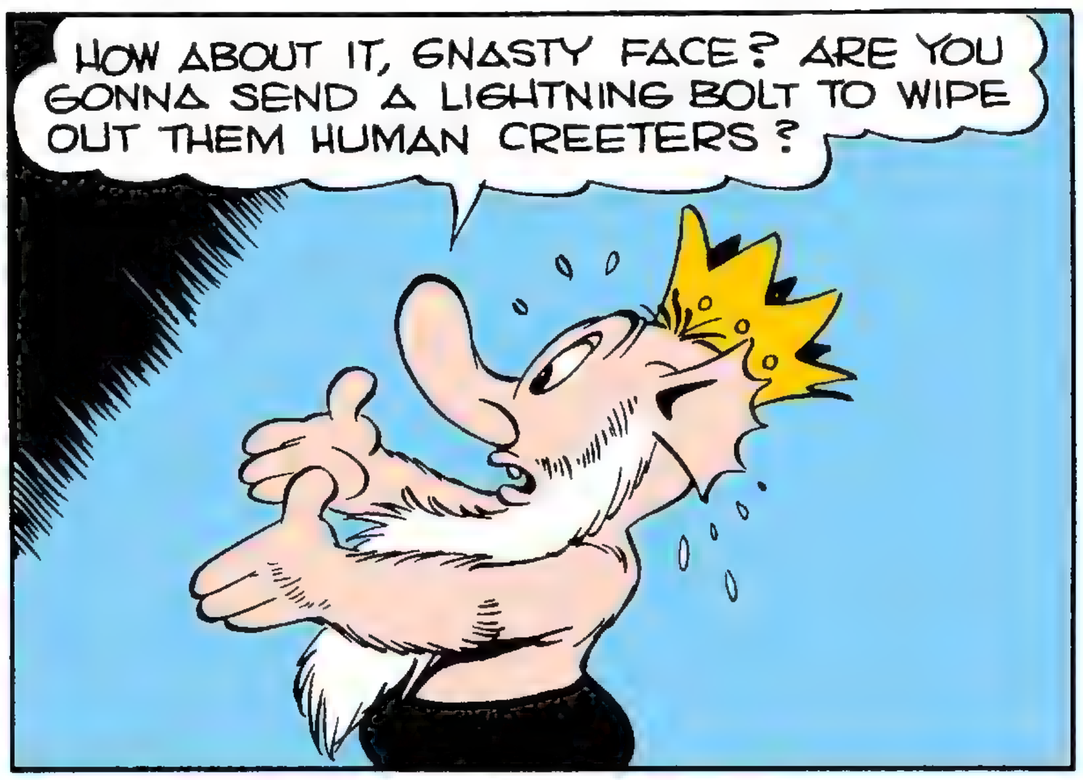

I WANT ANOTHER LOOK AT THOSE GNEEZLES, AND WITH THAT DRUMMING TO GUIDE US, WE CAN FIND 'EM EASY!


THE SOUND IS LOUDER NOW! I CAN HEAR VIOLINS!

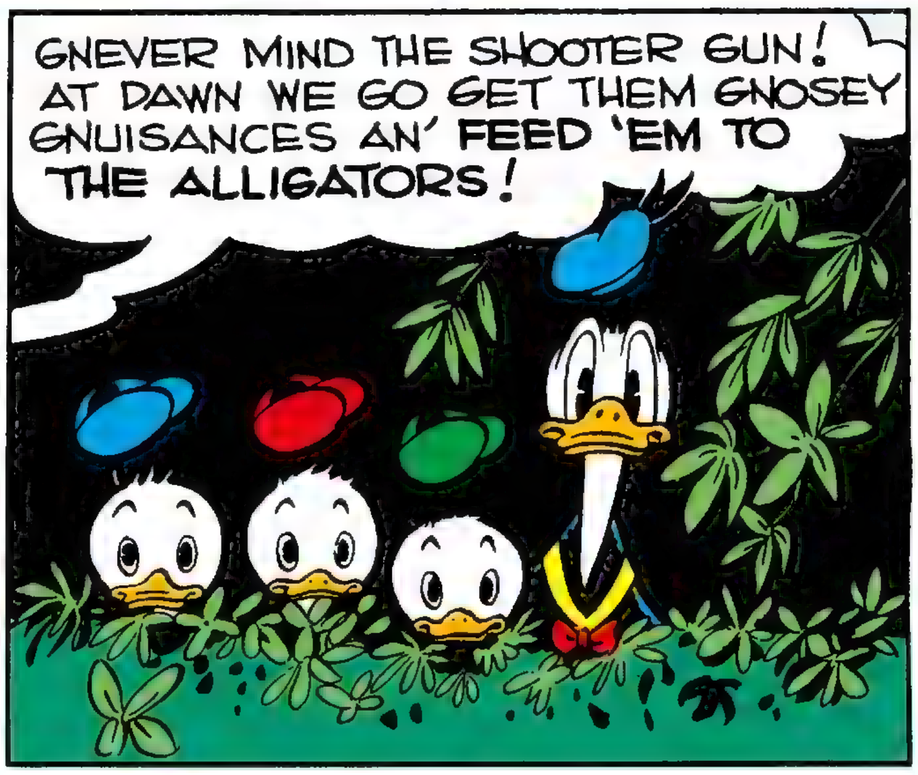
THERE'S LIGHT COMING THROUGH THE TREES FROM A MOUND AHEAD! MUST BE GNEEZLE GNOB!


GRAB YER PARDNERS AN' CIRCLE TO THE LEFT!


DANCE FASTER, GNEEZLES! OLD GNASTY FACE MUST BE AWFUL MAD AT US!


HOW ABOUT IT, GNASTY FACE? ARE YOU GONNA SEND A LIGHTNING BOLT TO WIPE OUT THEM HUMAN CREETERS?

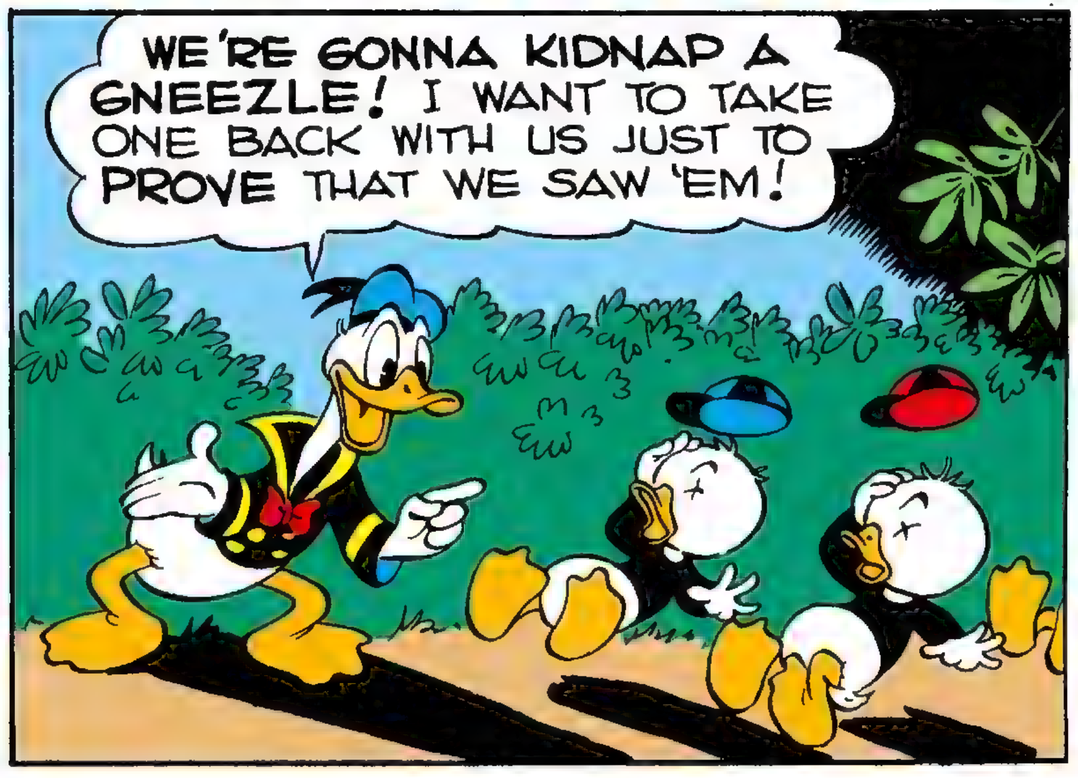
HE DON'T ANSWER!
AS USUAL!
HE FIGGERS WE GOTTA DO THE JOB OURSELVES!
AND THAT HUMAN CREETER HAS A SHOOTER GUN! OH! OH! OH!

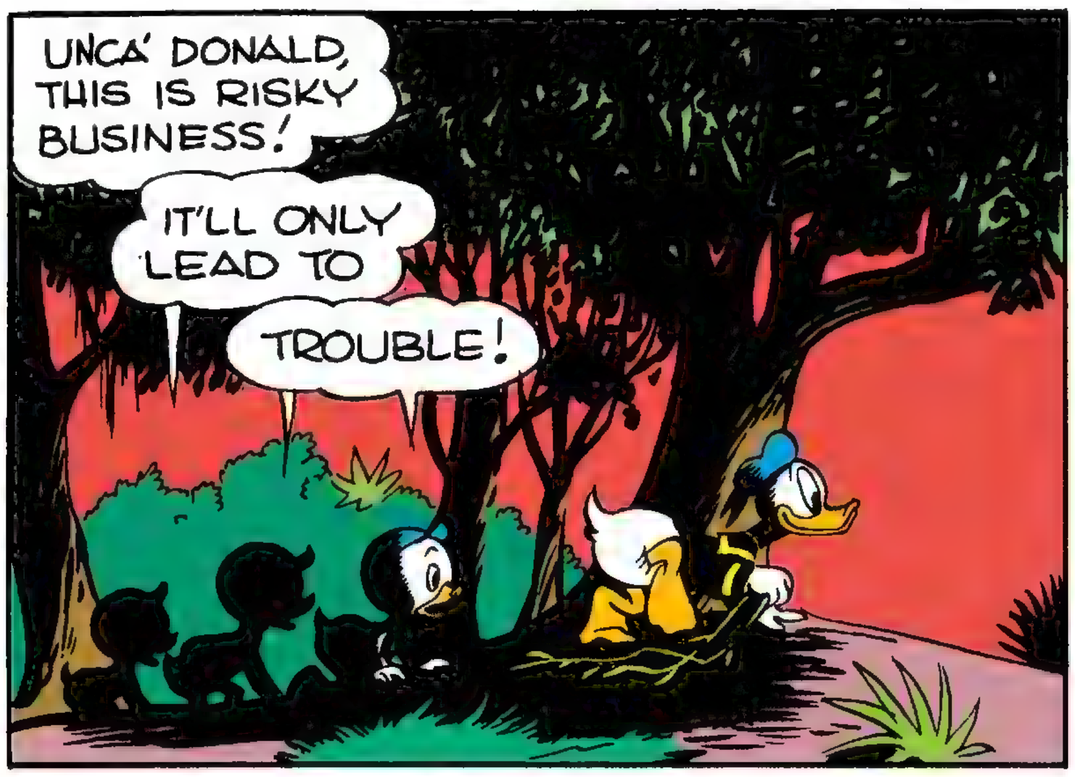

GNEVER MIND THE SHOOTER GUN! AT DAWN WE GO GET THEM GNOSEY GNUISANCES AN' FEED 'EM TO THE ALLIGATORS!

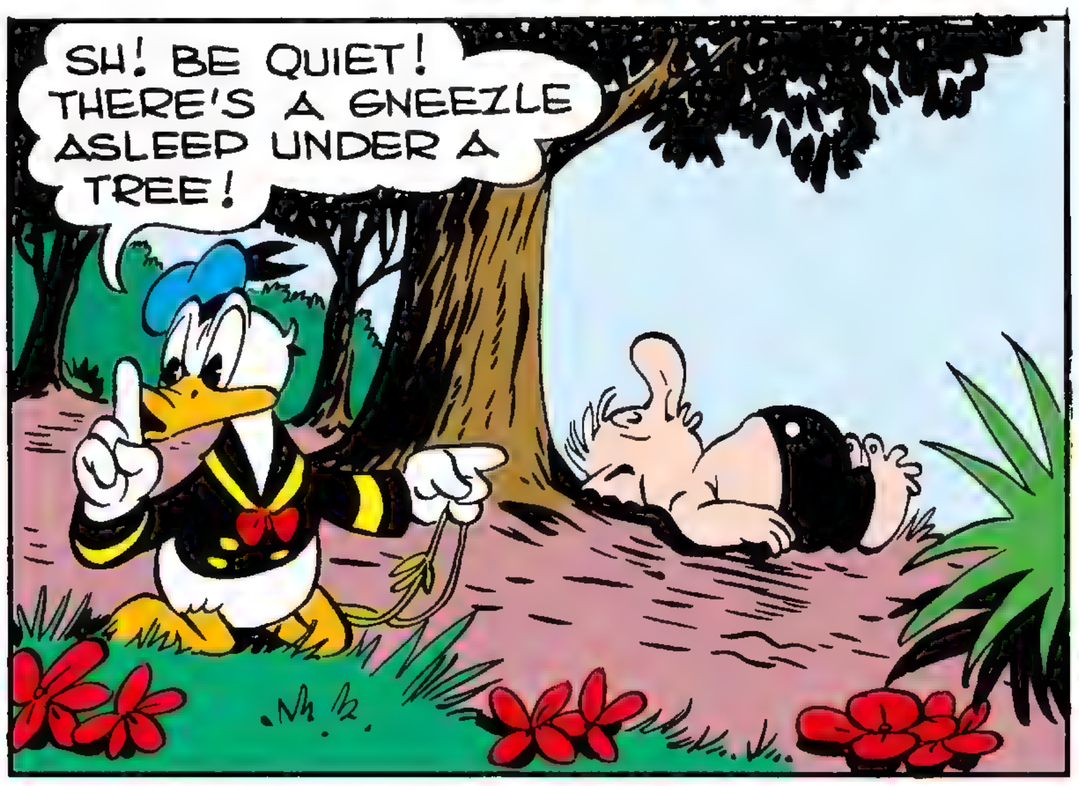
BUT NOW! ON WITH THE DANCE! SWING YER PARDNERS AND CIRCLE TO THE LEFT!

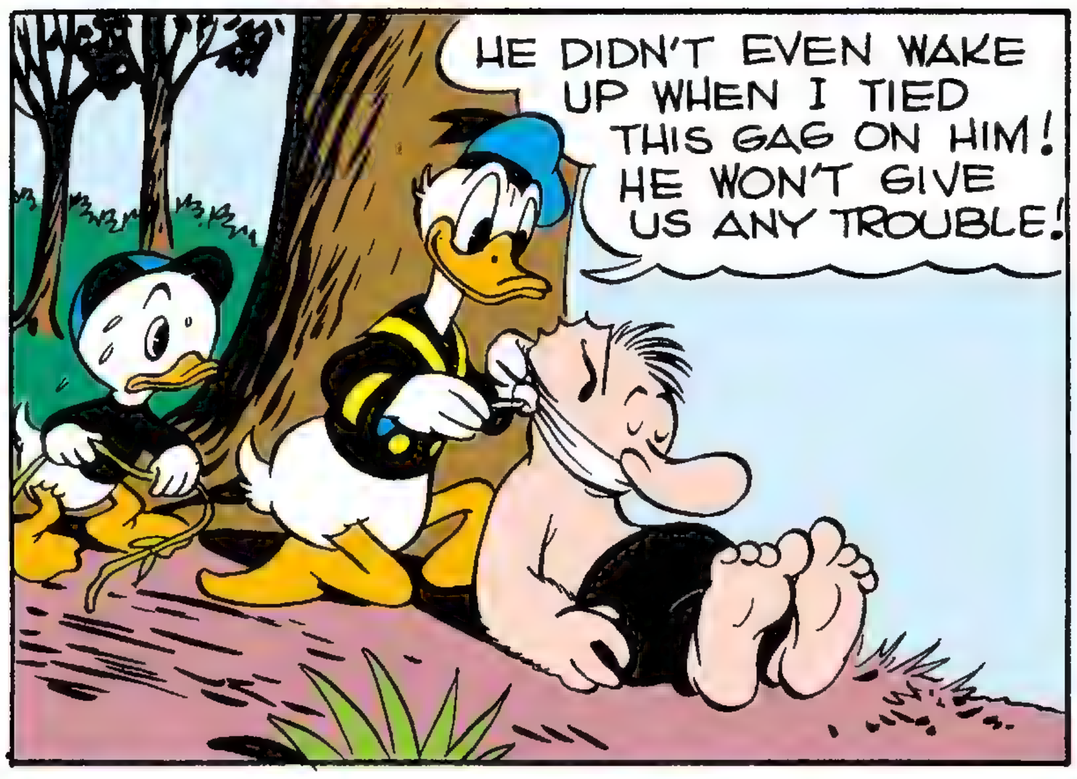
HADN'T WE BETTER HEAD FOR THE COAST, UNCA' DONALD?
THOSE GNEEZLES ARE COMING AFTER US
AT DAWN!

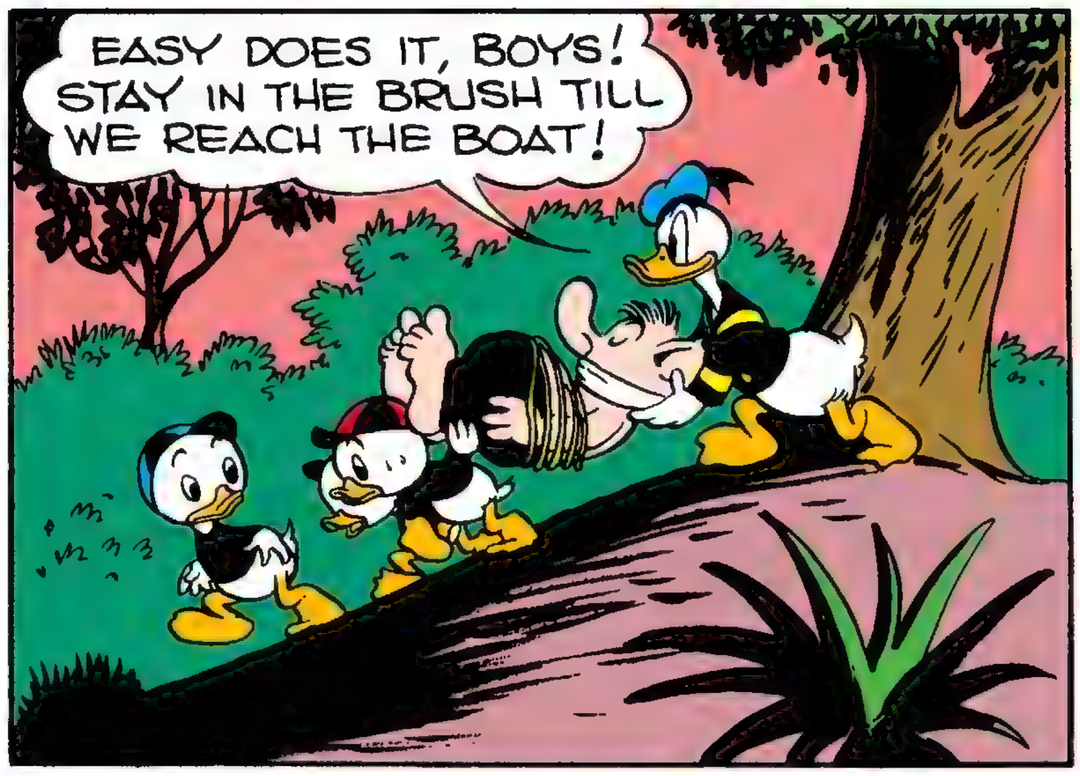
NOT YET! A DEVILISH IDEA HAS JUST COME TO ME!

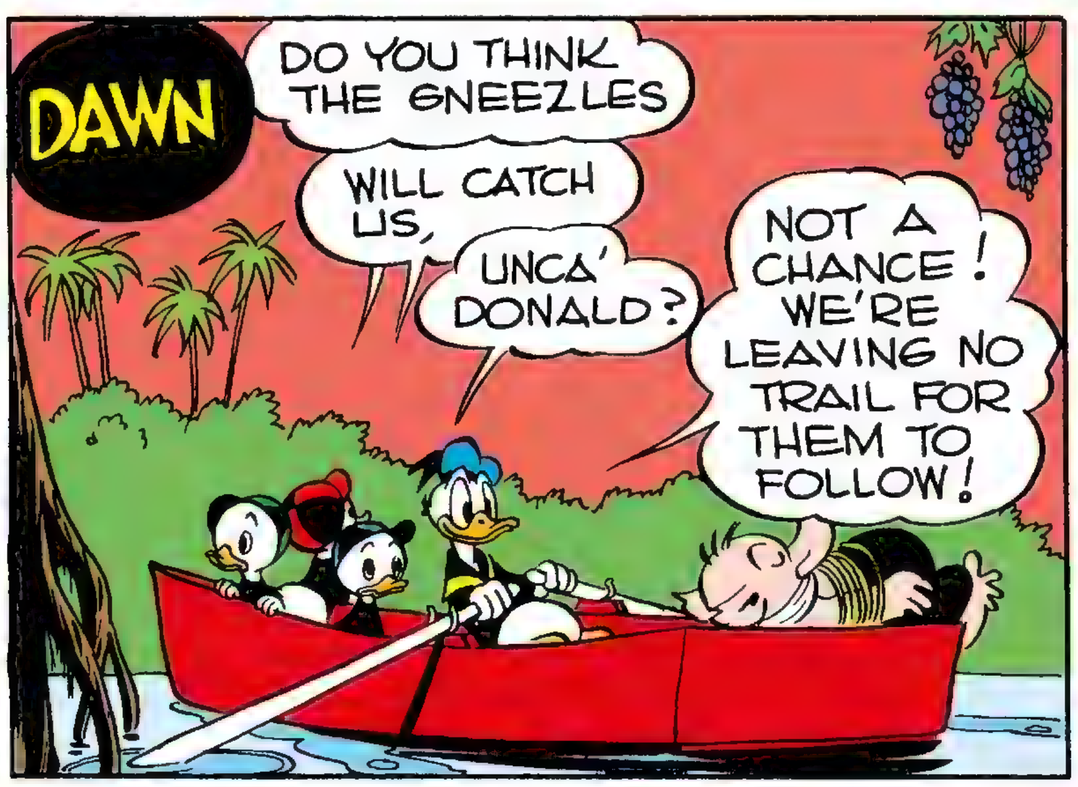

WE'RE GONNA KIDNAP A GNEEZLE! I WANT TO TAKE ONE BACK WITH US JUST TO PROVE THAT WE SAW 'EM!

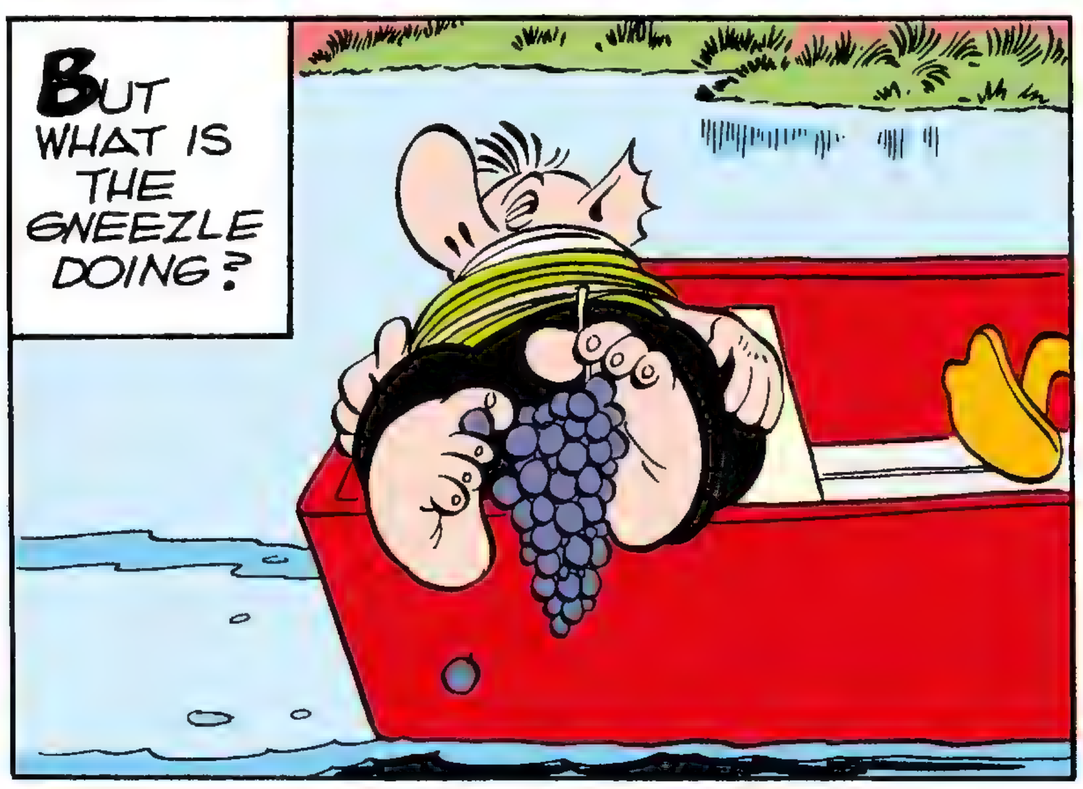

UNCA' DONALD, THIS IS RISKY BUSINESS!
IT'LL ONLY LEAD TO
TROUBLE!

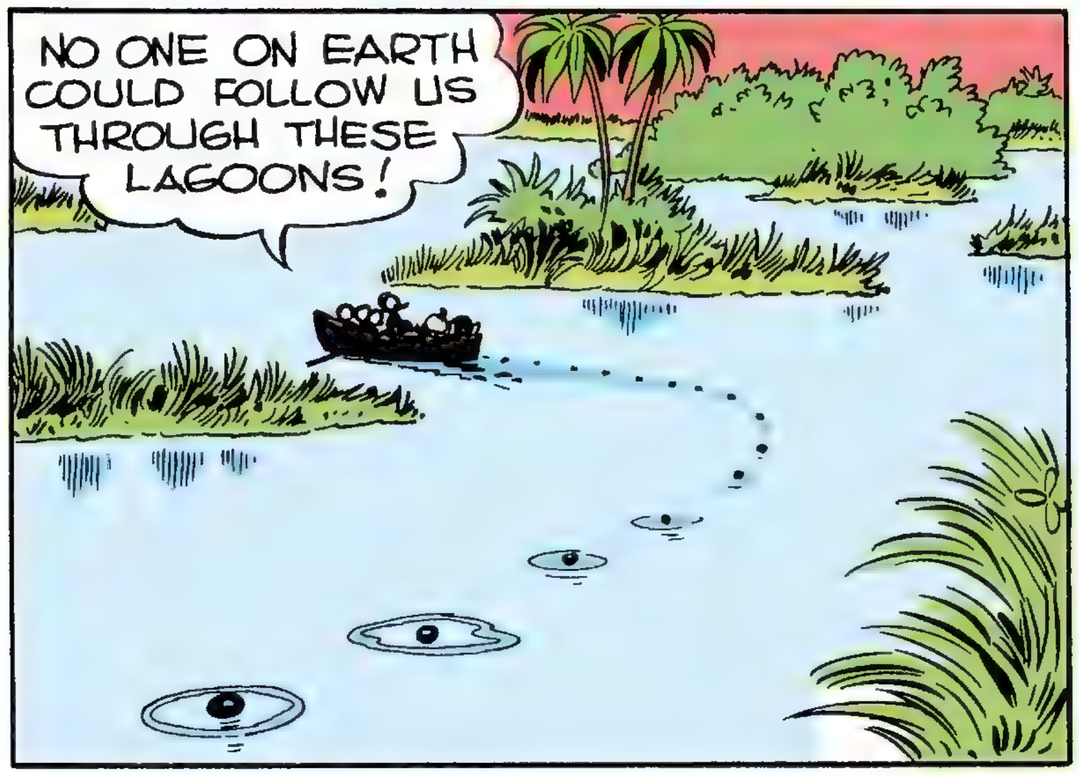

SH! BE QUIET! THERE'S A GNEEZLE ASLEEP UNDER A TREE!

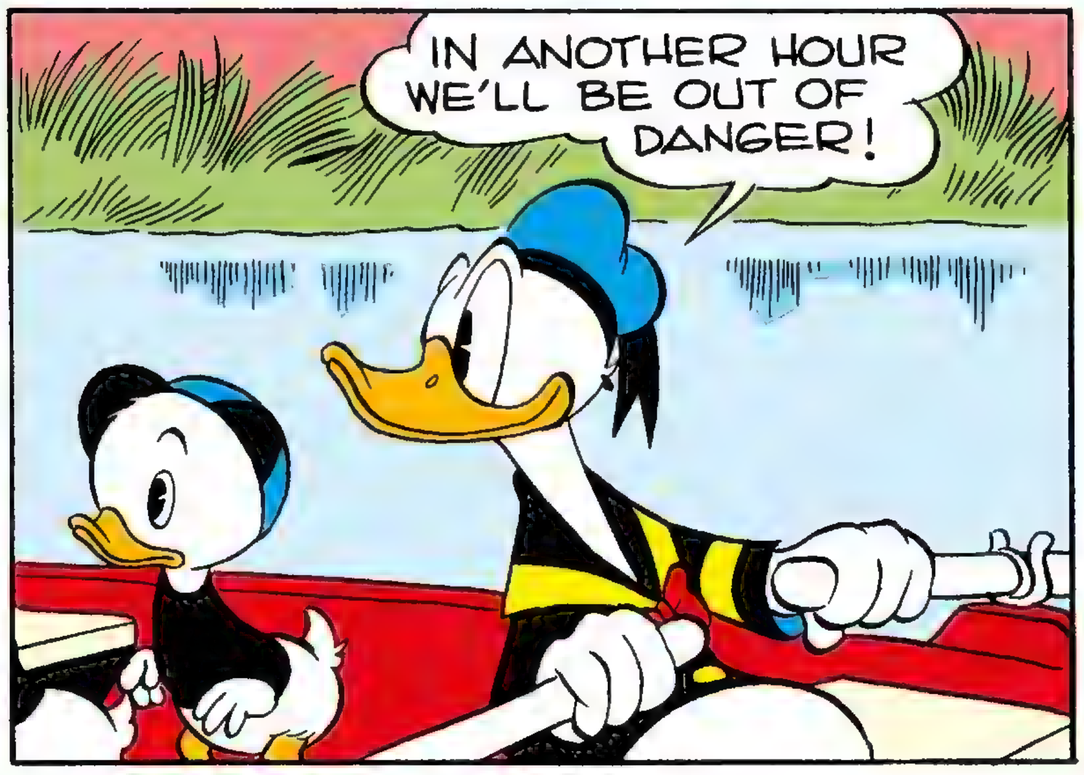

HE DIDN'T EVEN WAKE UP WHEN I TIED THIS GAG ON HIM! HE WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

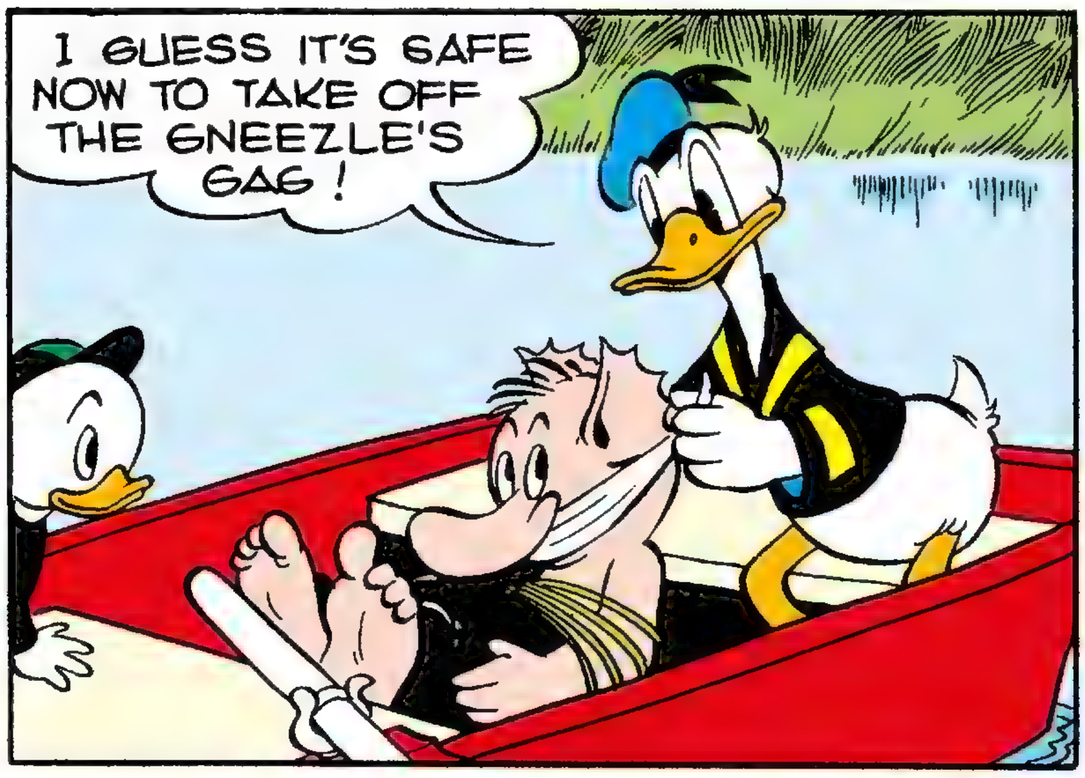

EASY DOES IT, BOYS! STAY IN THE BRUSH TILL WE REACH THE BOAT!

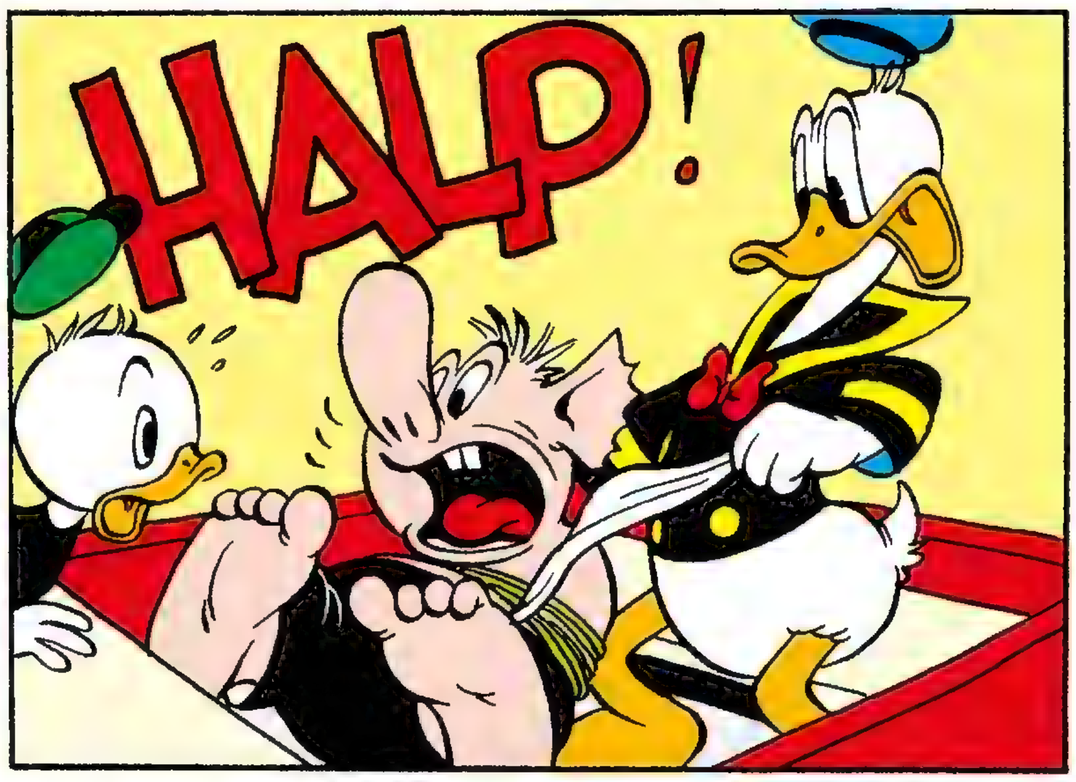

DAWN
DO YOU THINK THE GNEEZLES
WILL CATCH US,
UNCA' DONALD?
NOT A CHANCE! WE'RE LEAVING NO TRAIL FOR THEM TO FOLLOW!

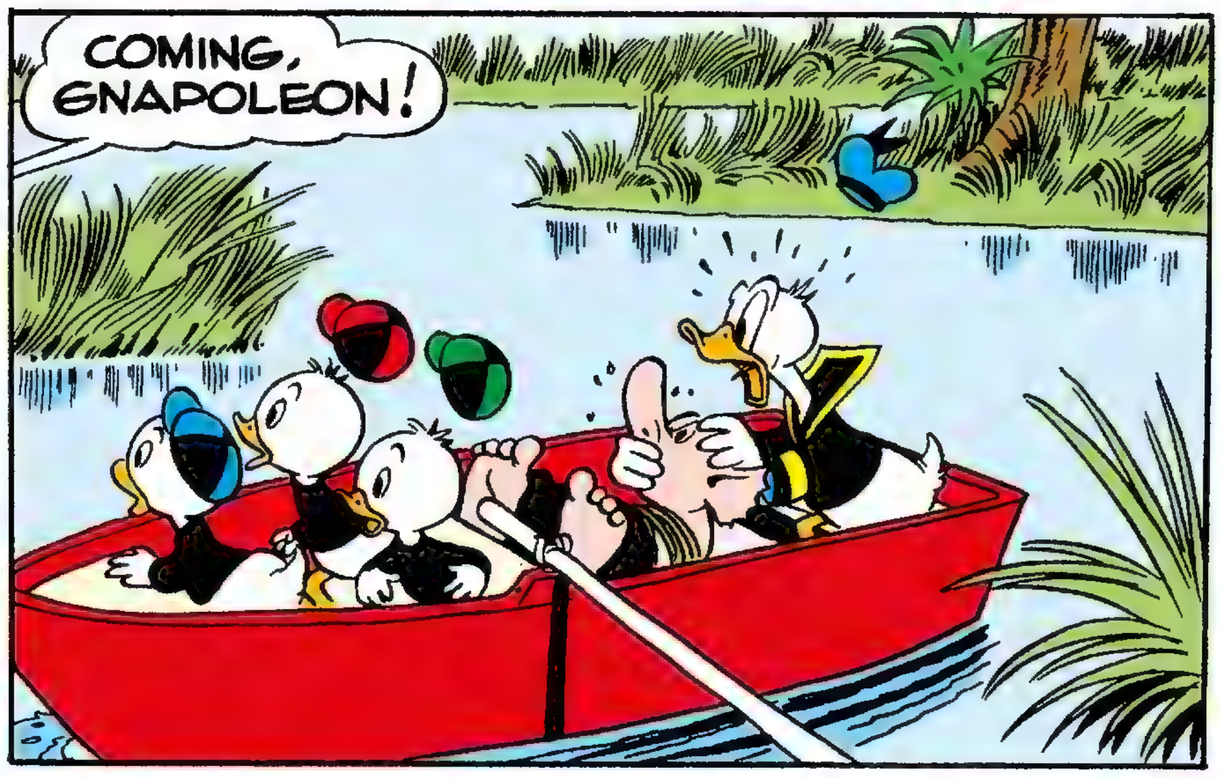

BUT WHAT IS THE GNEEZLE DOING?

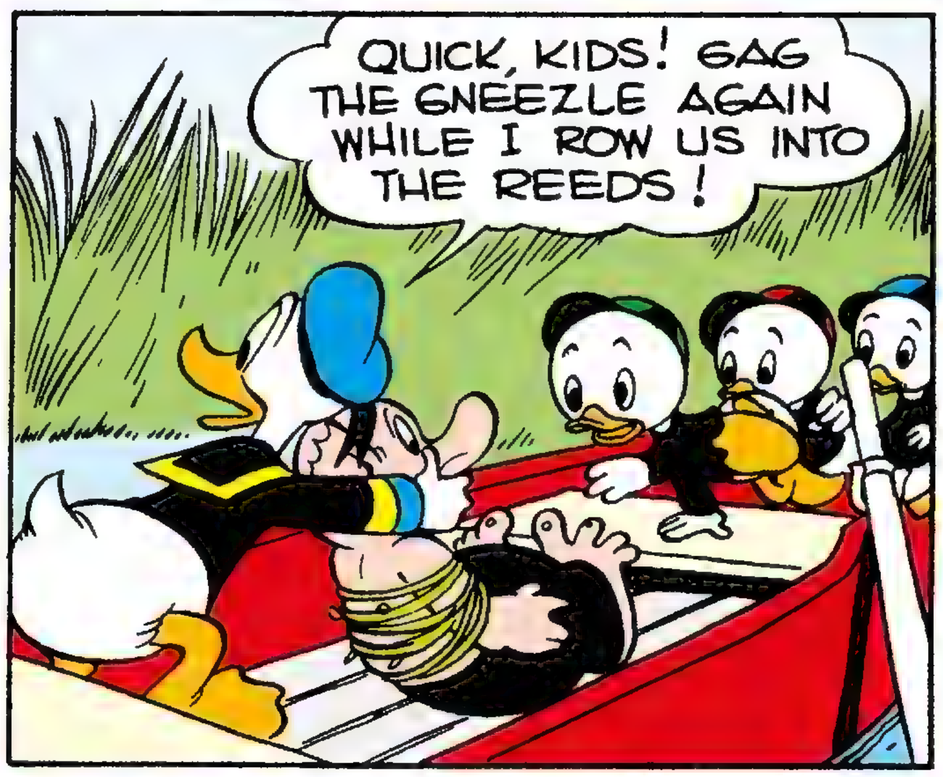

NO ONE ON EARTH COULD FOLLOW US THROUGH THESE LAGOONS!

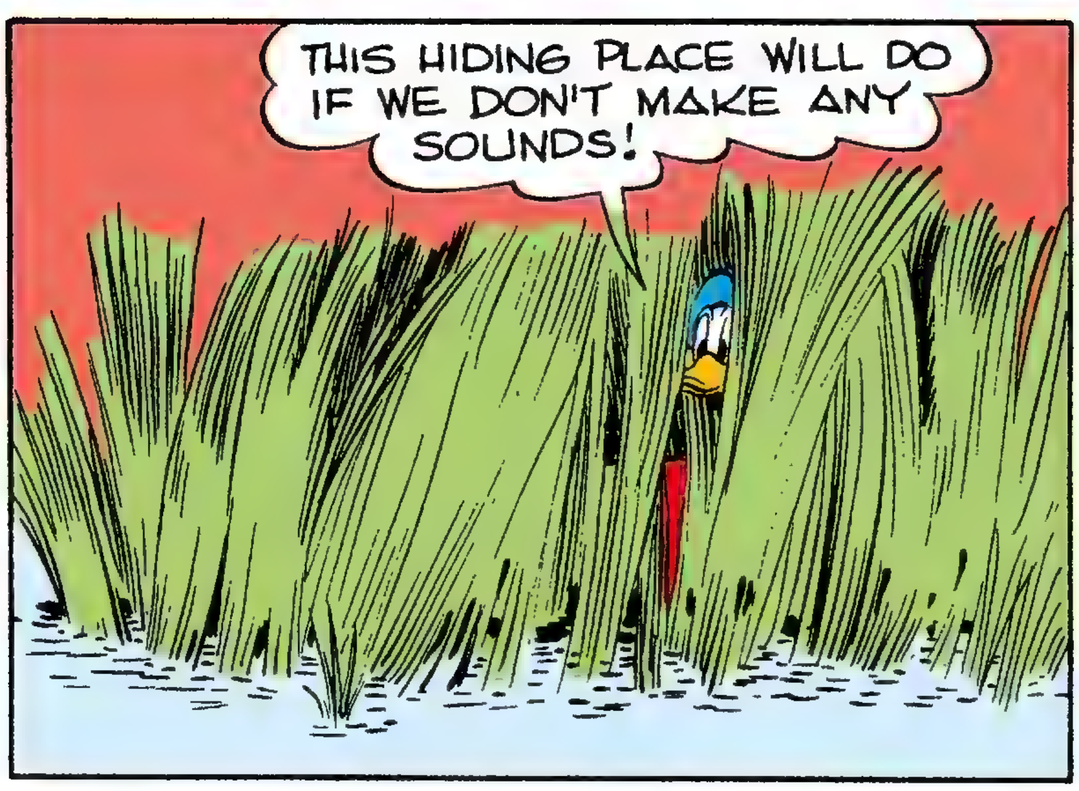

IN ANOTHER HOUR WE'LL BE OUT OF DANGER!

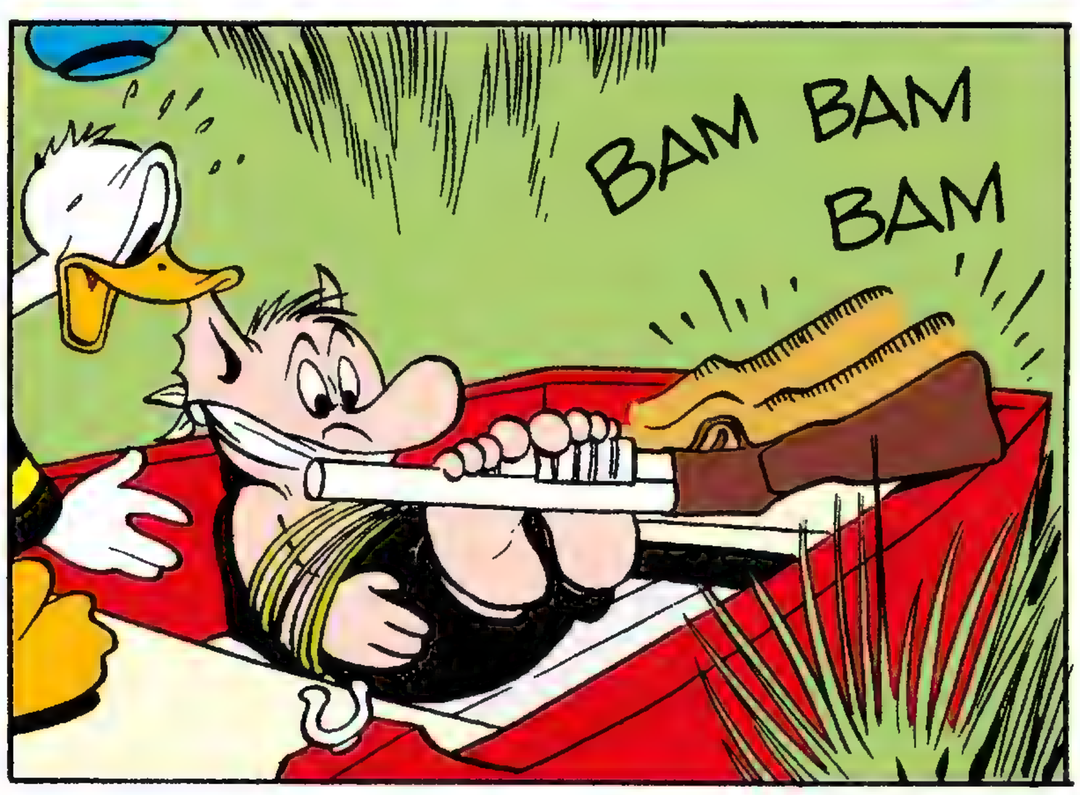

I GUESS IT'S SAFE NOW TO TAKE OFF THE GNEEZLE'S GAG!

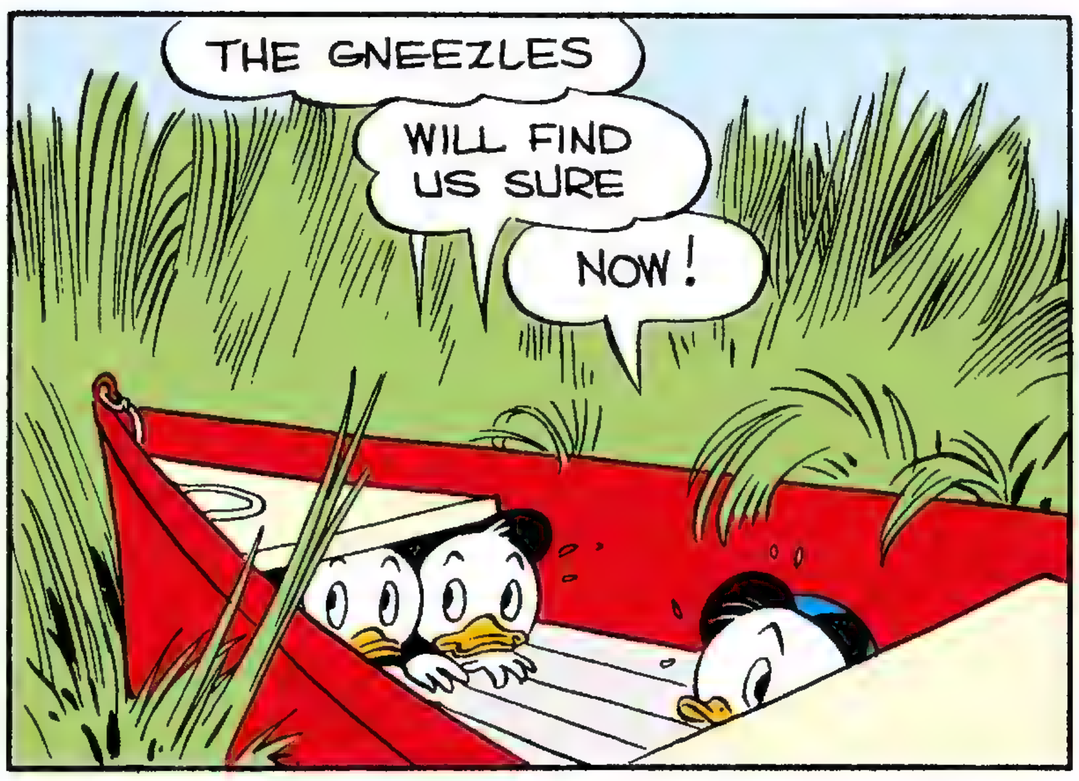

HALP!

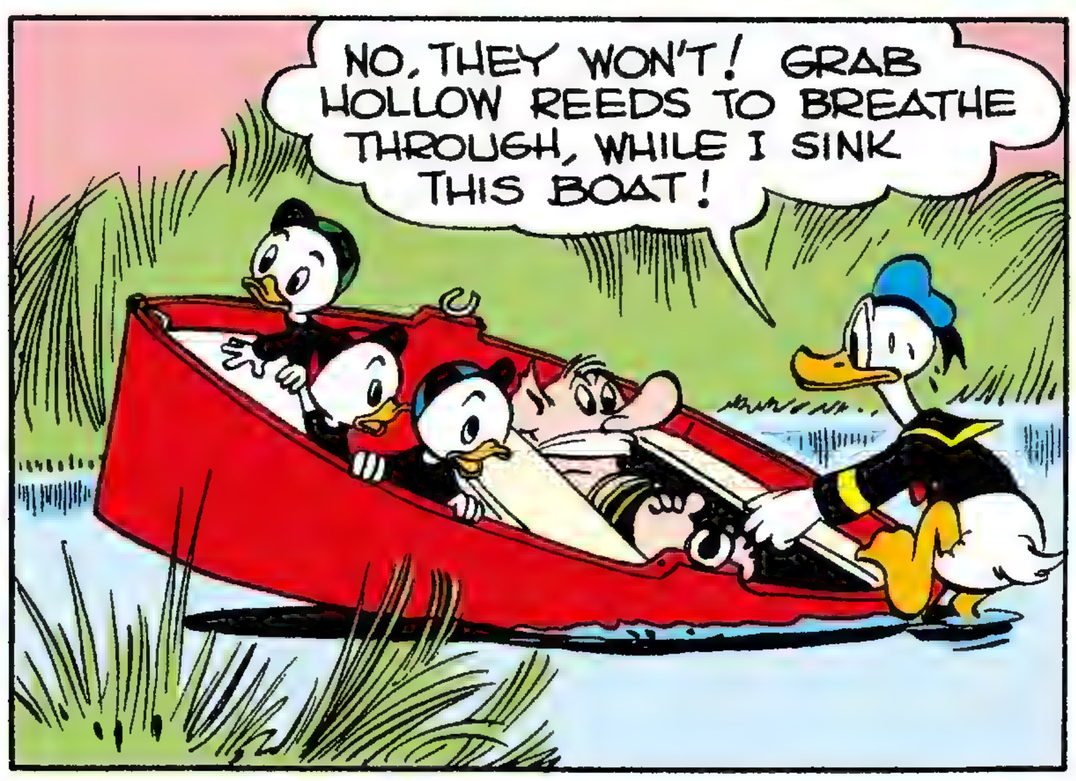

COMING, GNAPOLEON!

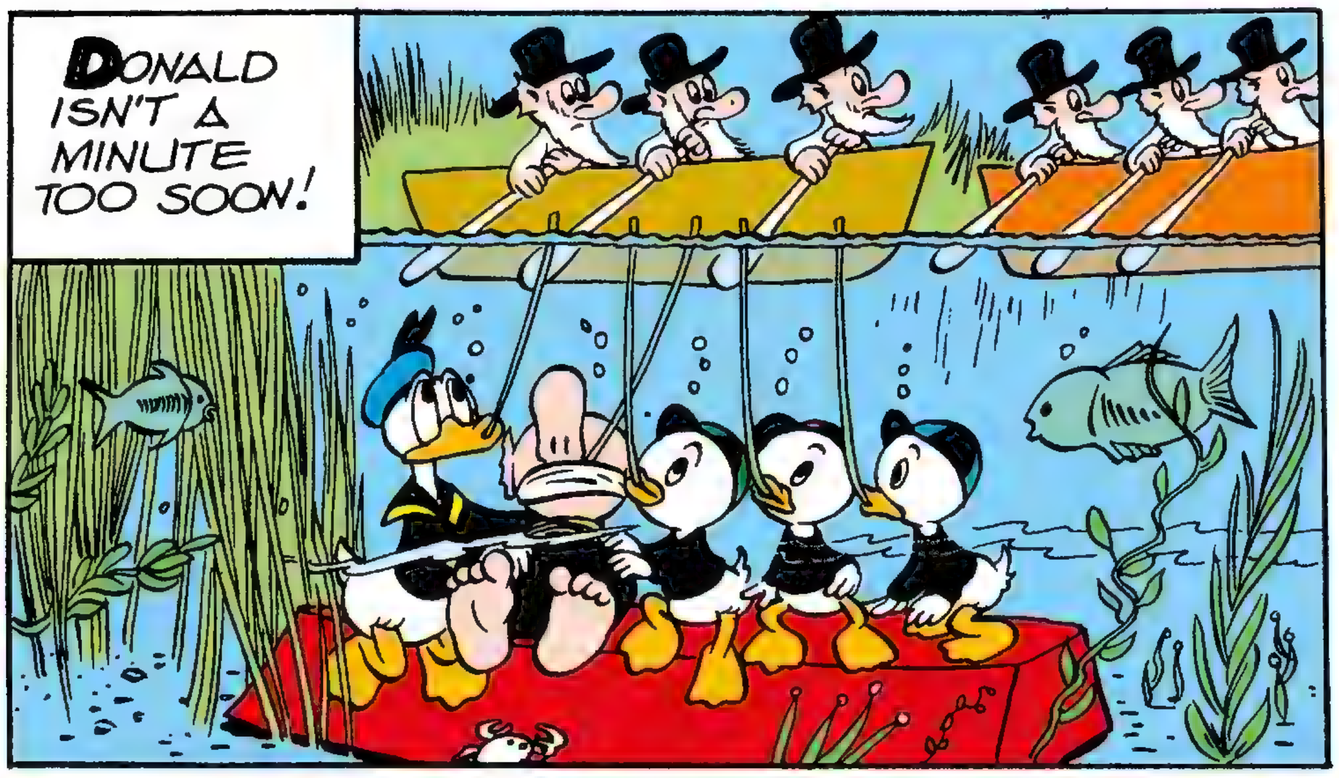

QUICK, KIDS! GAG THE GNEEZLE AGAIN WHILE I ROW US INTO THE REEDS!

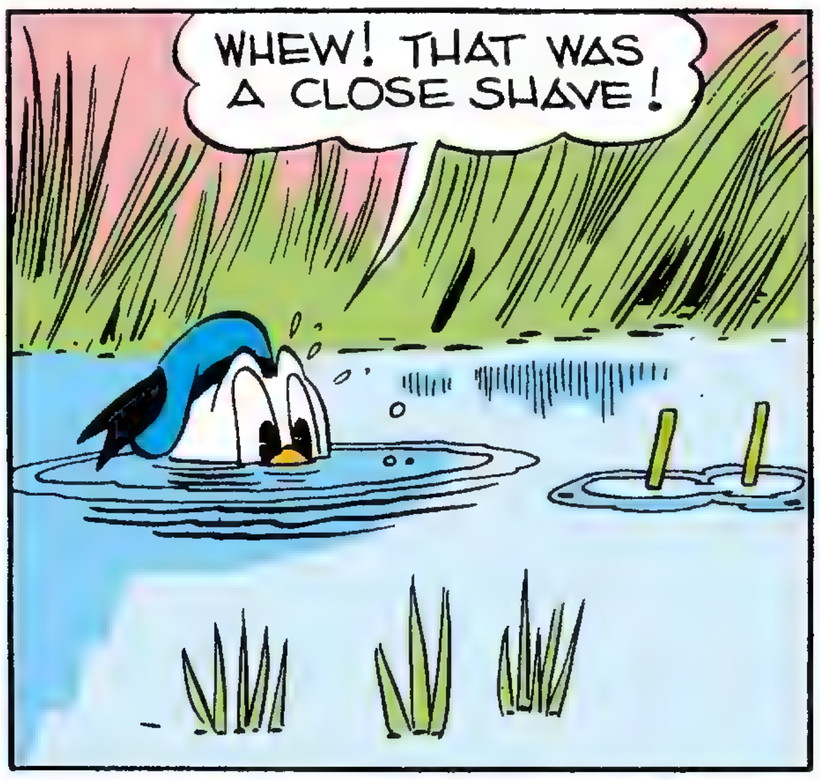

THIS HIDING PLACE WILL DO IF WE DON'T MAKE ANY SOUNDS!


BAM BAM BAM

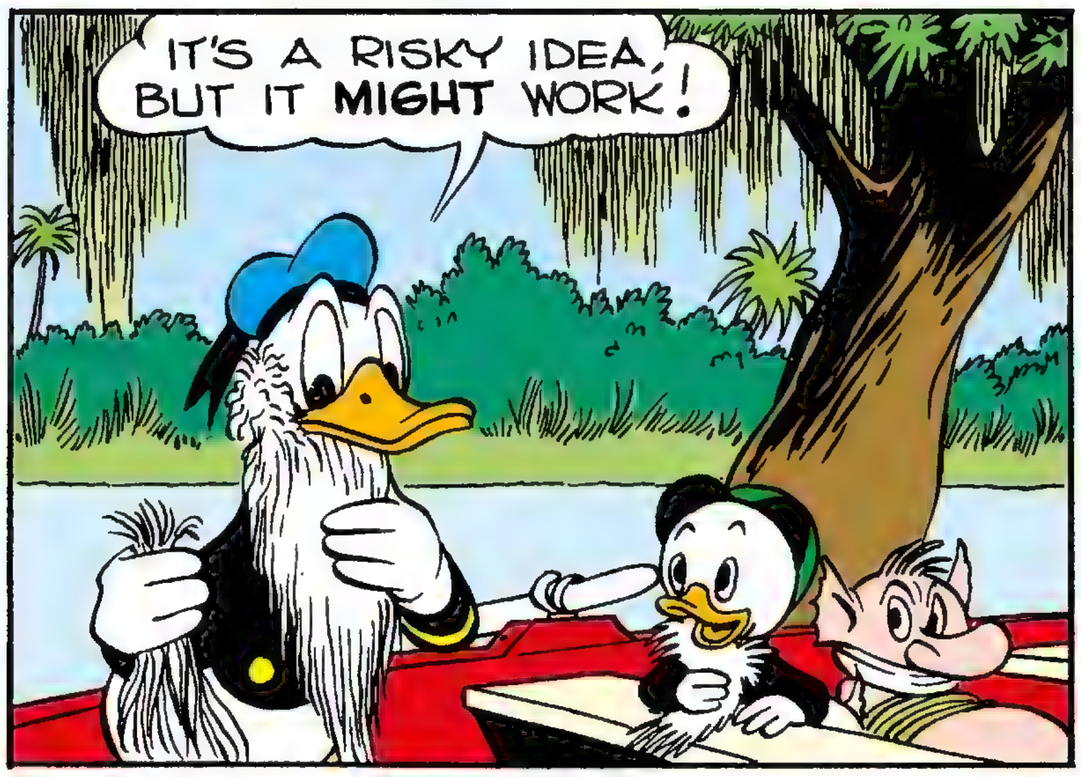

THE GNEEZLES
WILL FIND US SURE
NOW!


NO, THEY WON'T! GRAB HOLLOW REEDS TO BREATHE THROUGH, WHILE I SINK THIS BOAT!

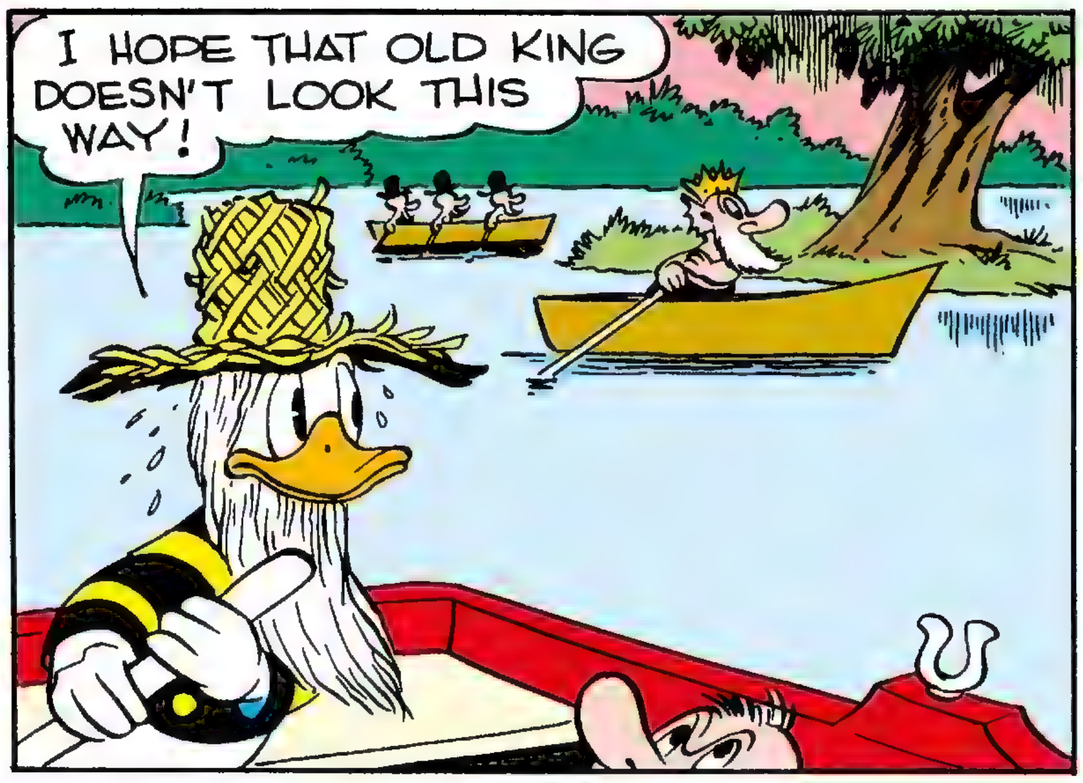

DONALD ISN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

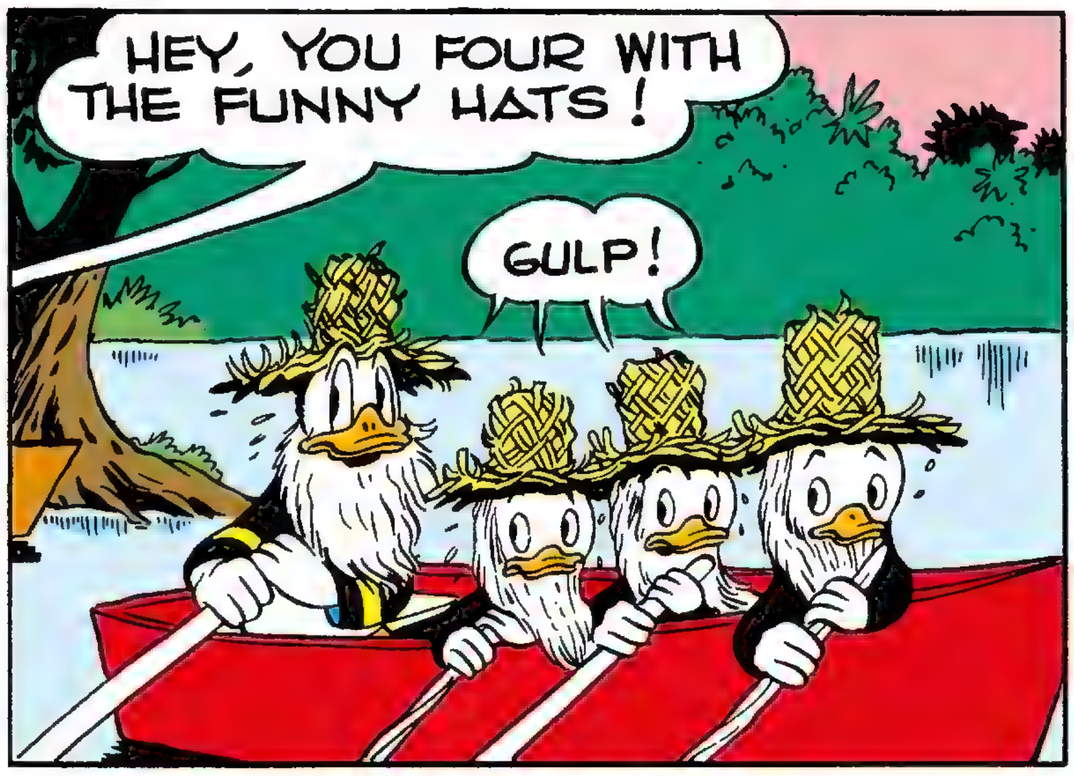

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!

NOW THE GNEEZLES ARE BETWEEN US AND THE COAST! HOW'LL WE GET PAST 'EM?
MAYBE WE COULD DISGUISE AS GNEEZLES,
UNCA' DONALD!

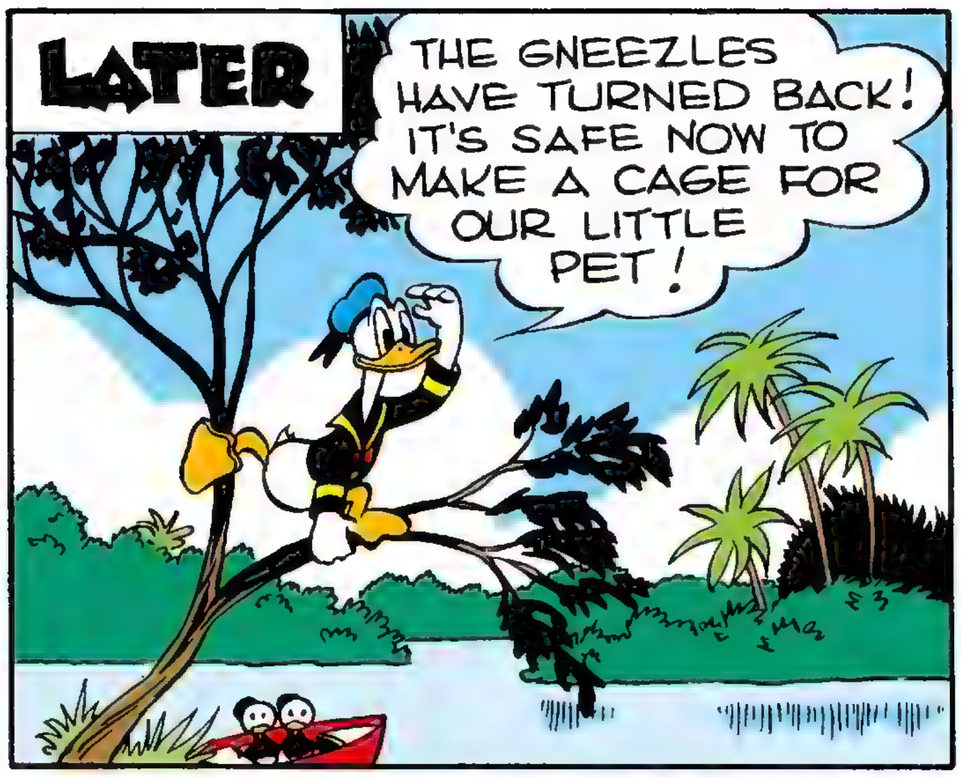

IT'S A RISKY IDEA, BUT IT MIGHT WORK!

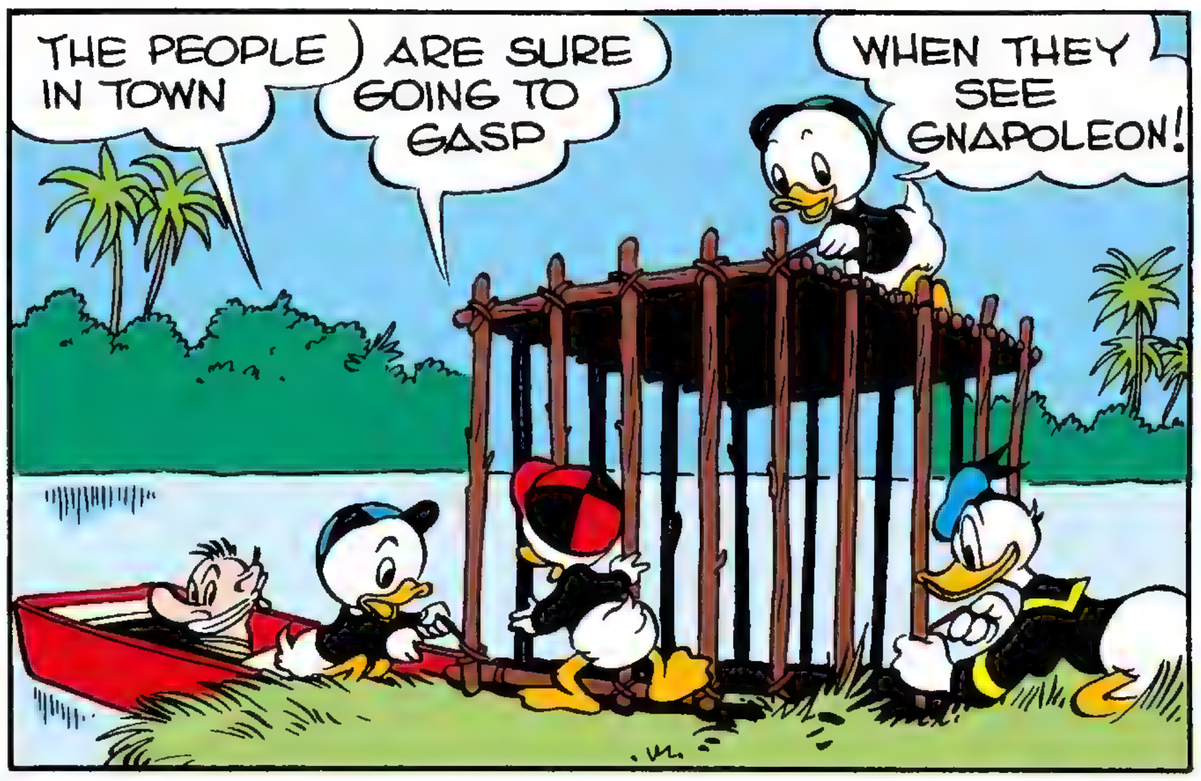
WELL, HERE GOES!

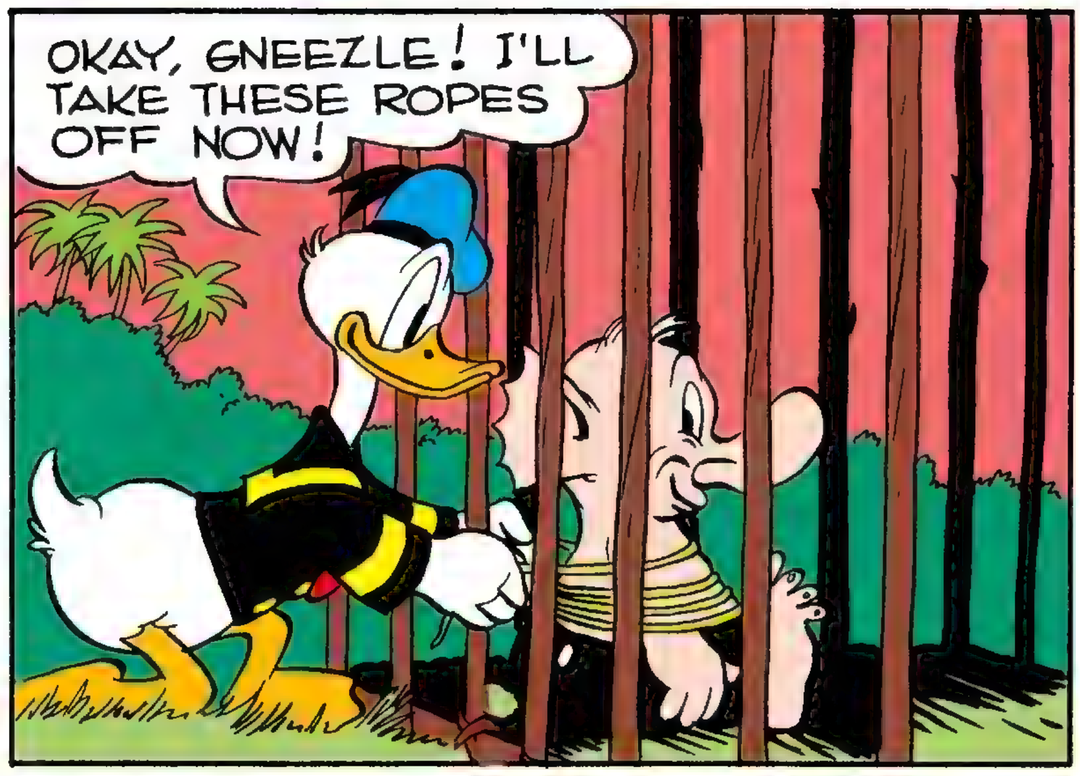

I HOPE THAT OLD KING DOESN'T LOOK THIS WAY!

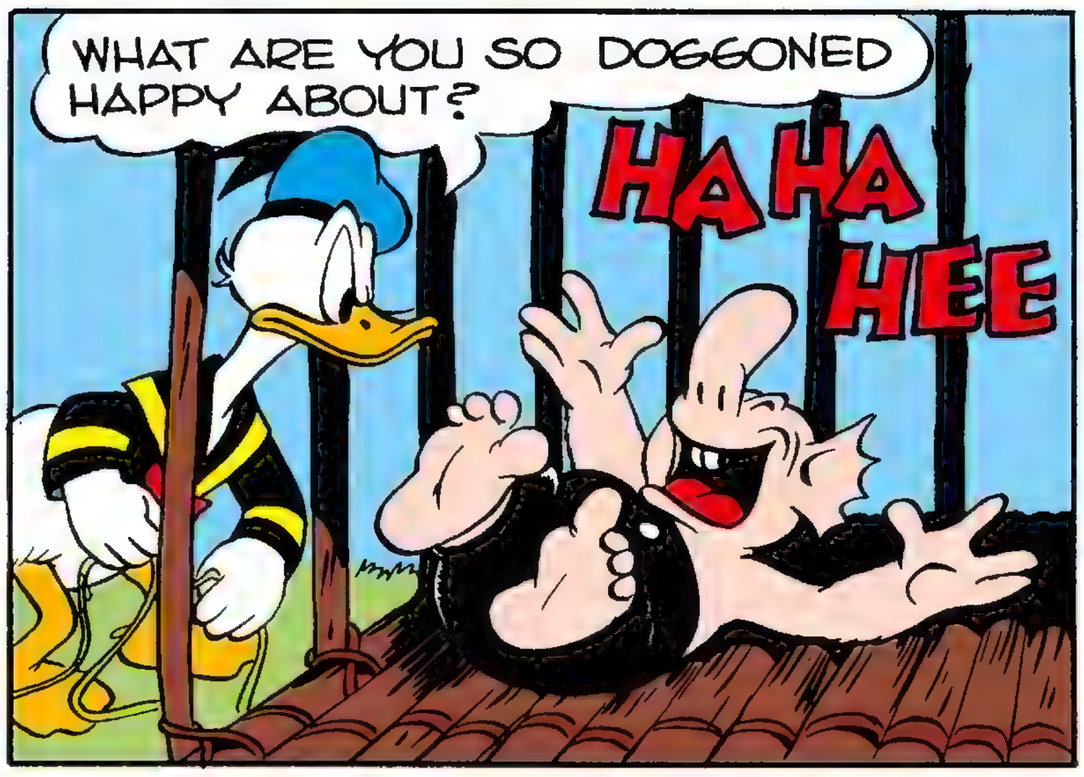

HEY, YOU FOUR WITH THE FUNNY HATS!
GULP!

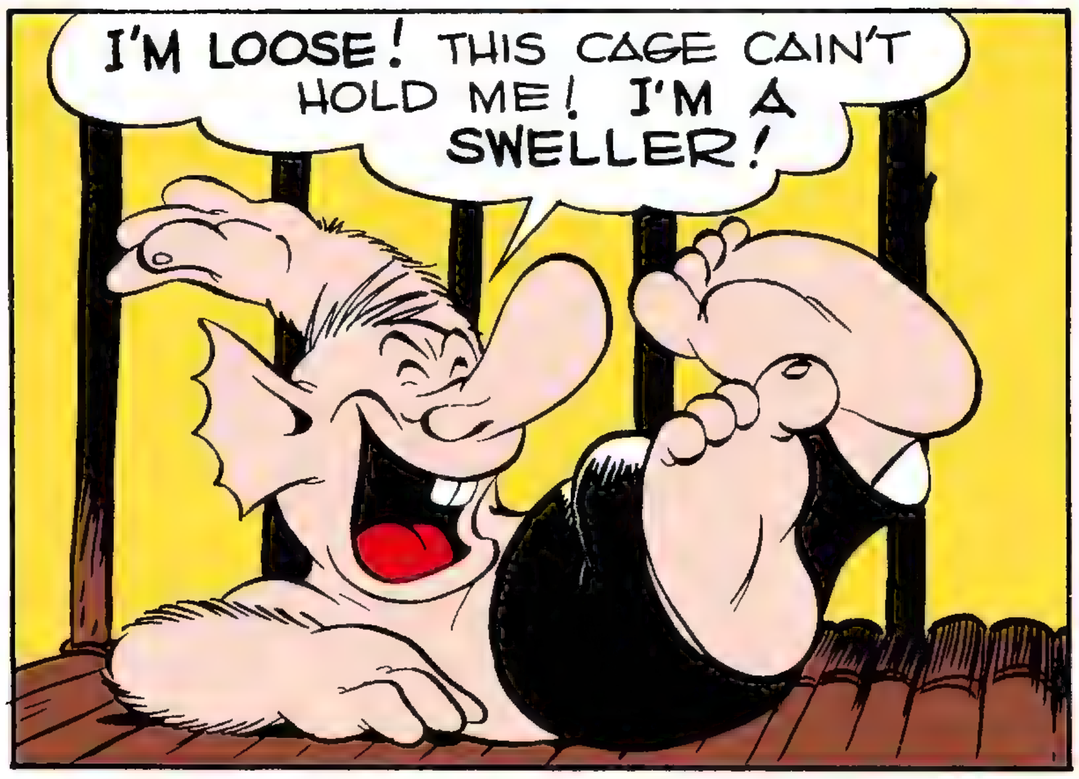
SEARCH THAT SLOUGH AHEAD, WHILE THE REST OF US COMB THEM REEDS BACK YANDER!
SIGH
SIGH
SIGH

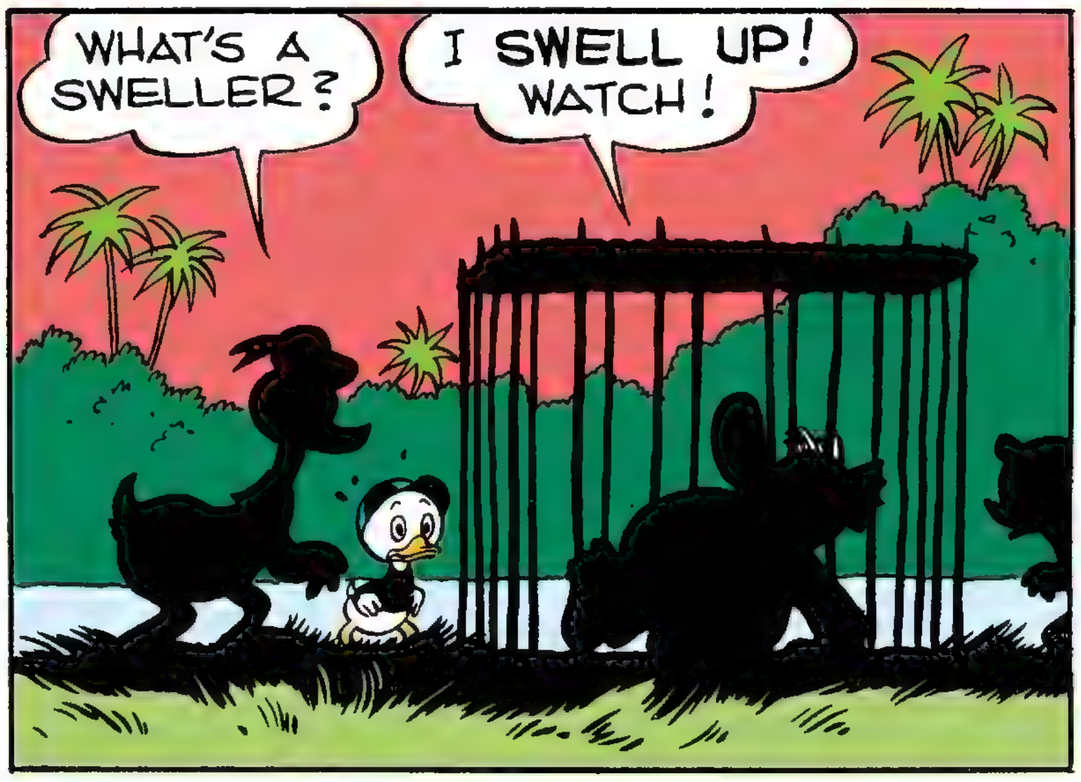

LATER
THE GNEEZLES HAVE TURNED BACK! IT'S SAFE NOW TO MAKE A CAGE FOR OUR LITTLE PET!

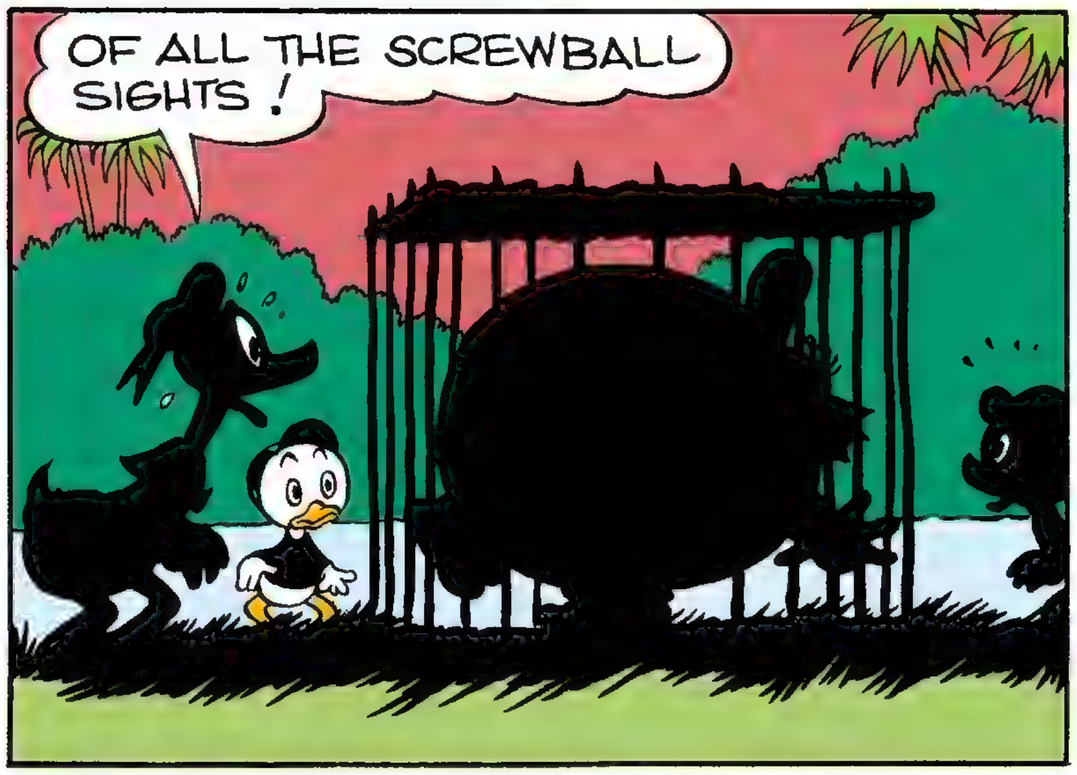

THE PEOPLE IN TOWN
ARE SURE GOING TO GASP
WHEN THEY SEE GNAPOLEON!


OKAY, GNEEZLE! I'LL TAKE THESE ROPES OFF NOW!

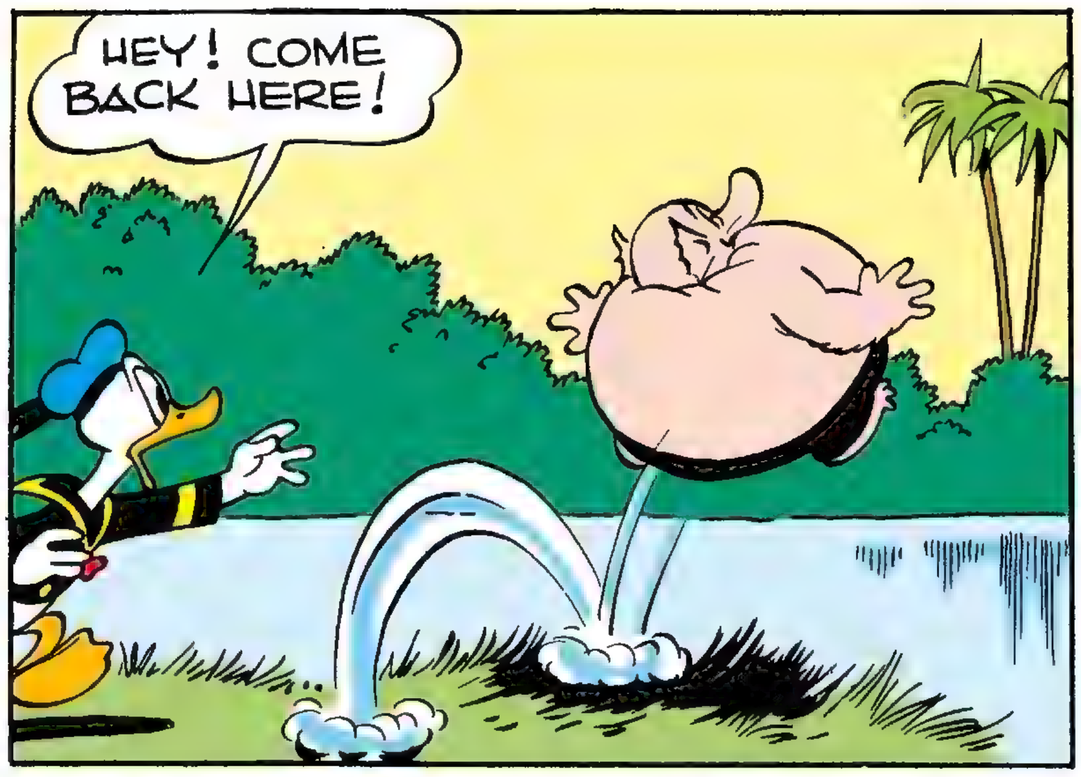

WHAT ARE YOU SO DOGGONED HAPPY ABOUT?
HA HA HEE

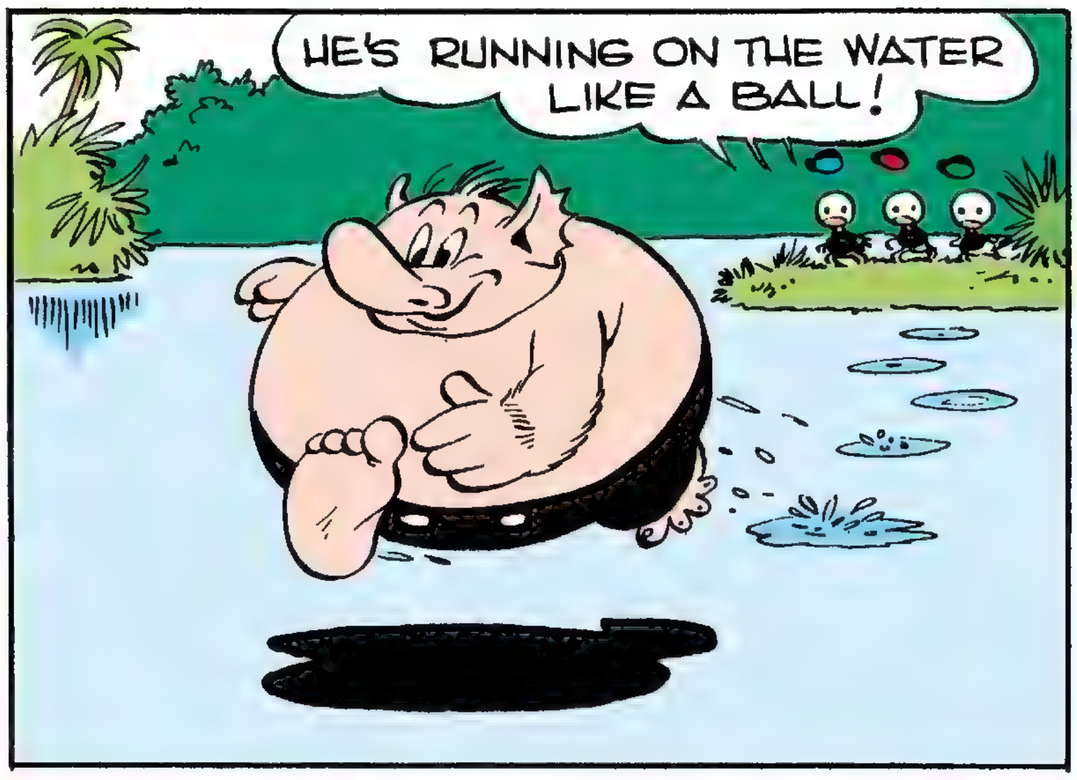

I'M LOOSE! THIS CAGE CAIN'T HOLD ME! I'M A SWELLER!

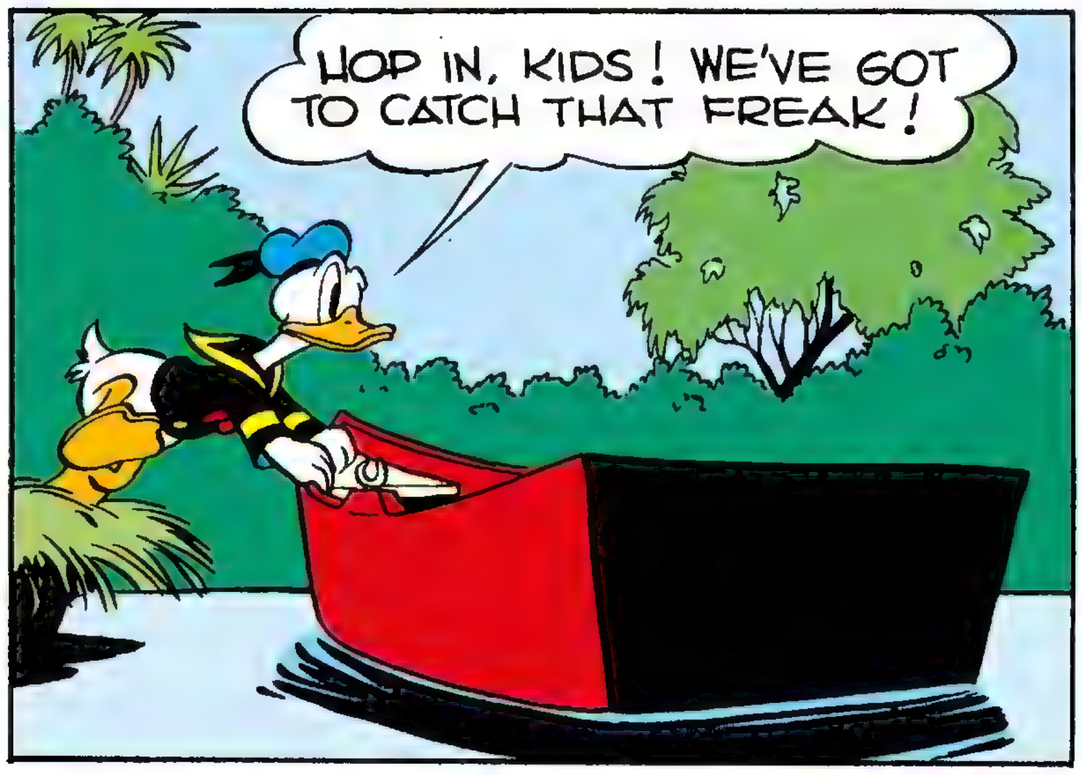

WHAT'S A SWELLER?
I SWELL UP! WATCH!


OF ALL THE SCREWBALL SIGHTS!

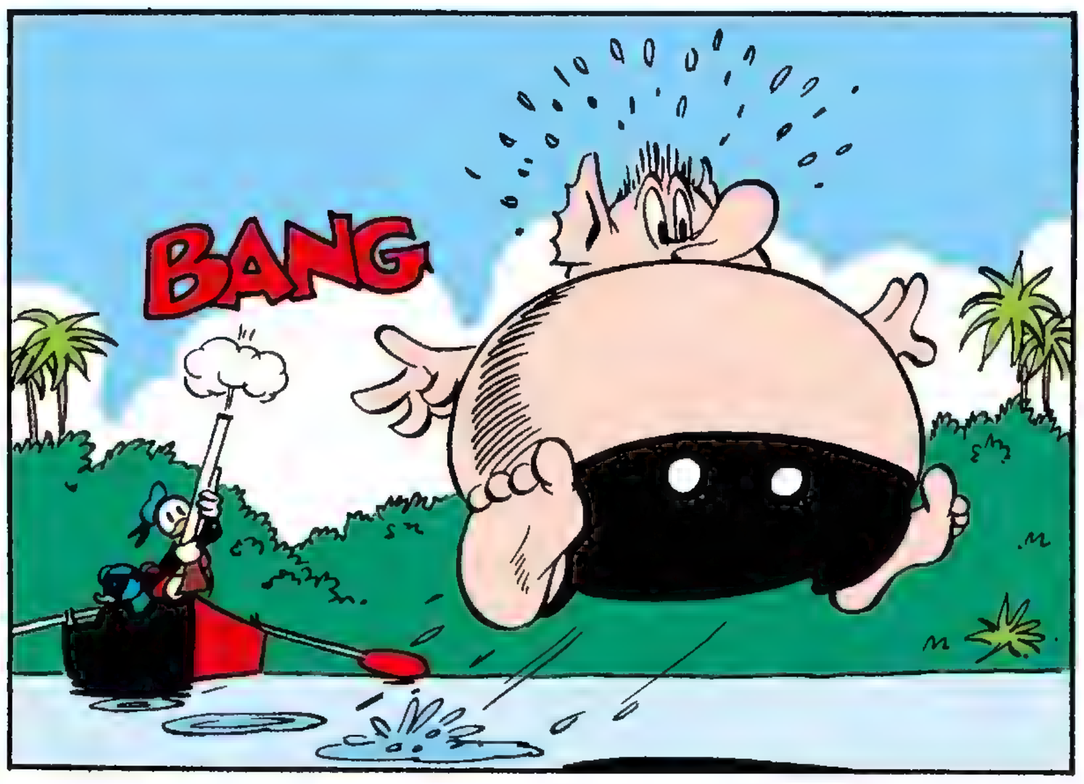
HEE HEE

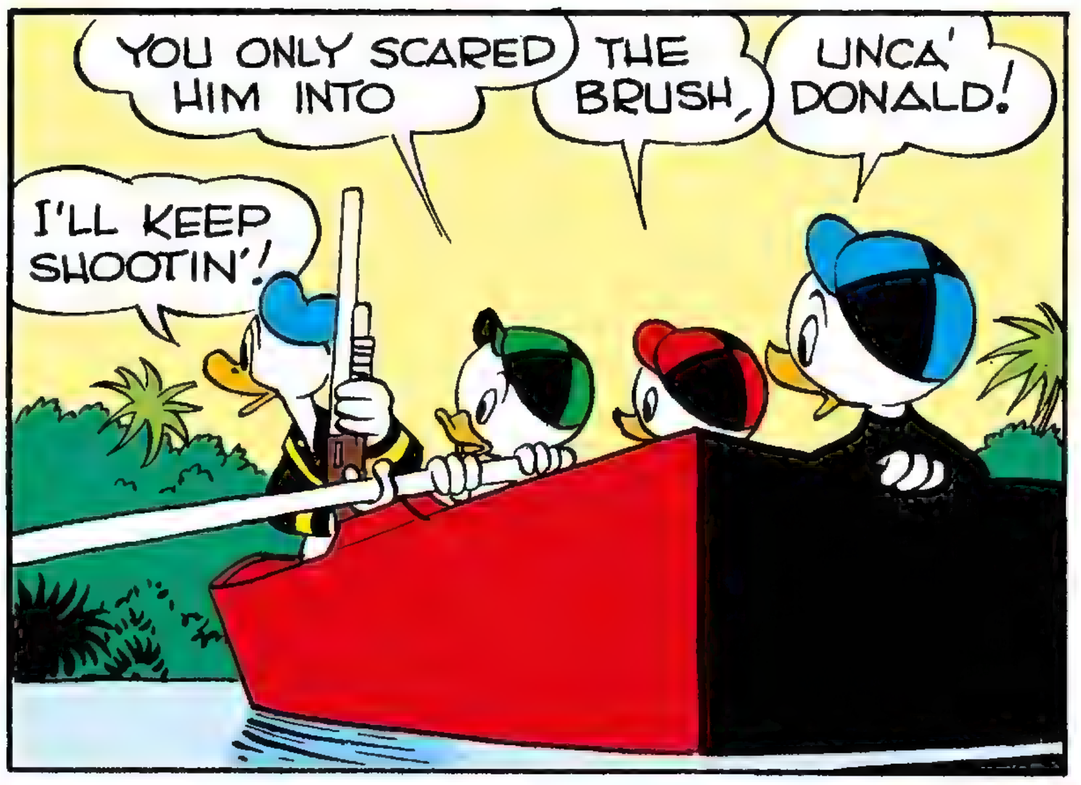

HEY! COME BACK HERE!

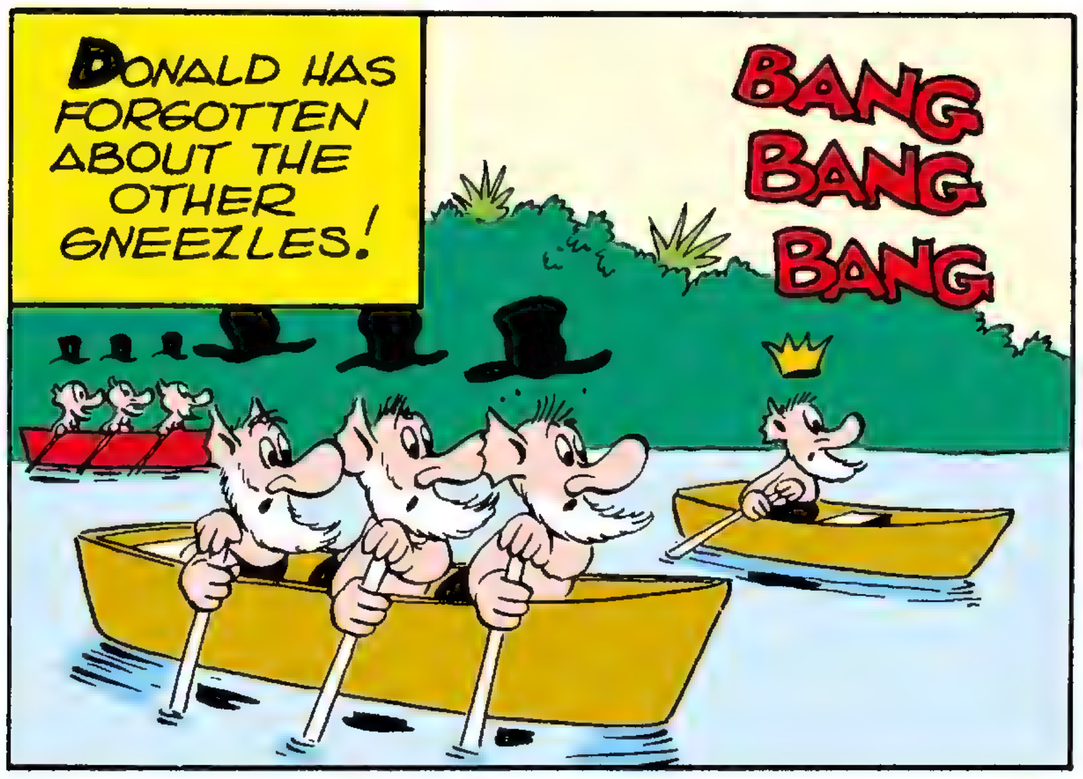

HE'S RUNNING ON THE WATER LIKE A BALL!

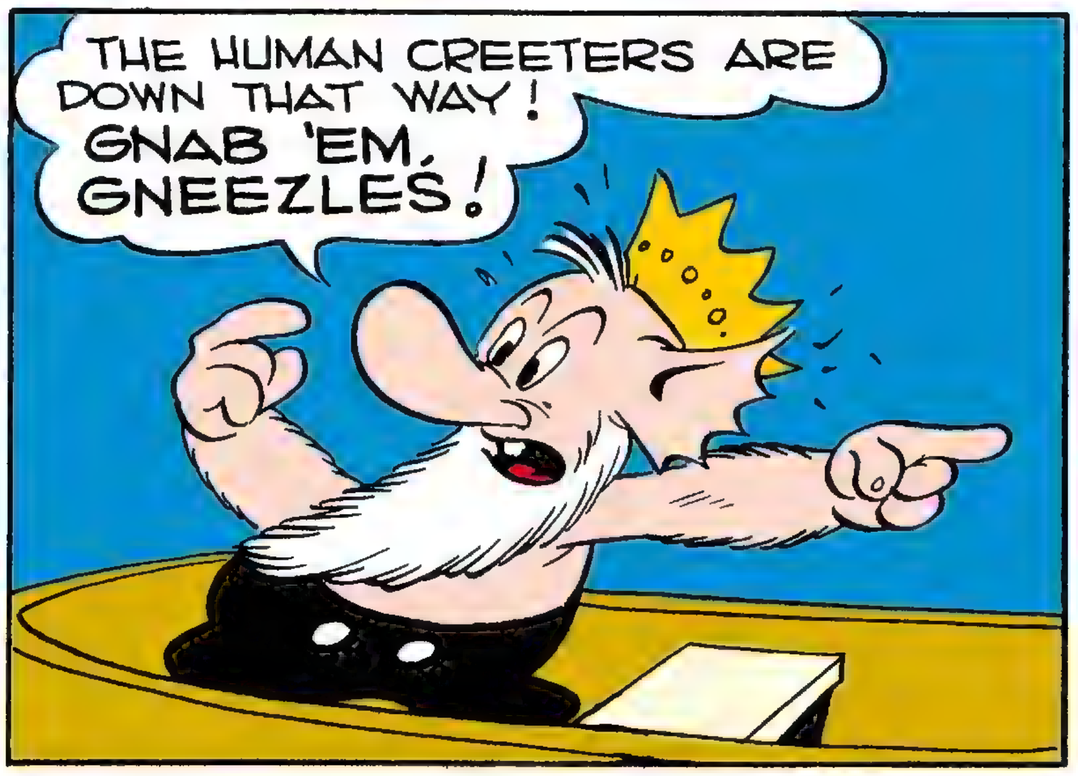

HOP IN, KIDS! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT FREAK!

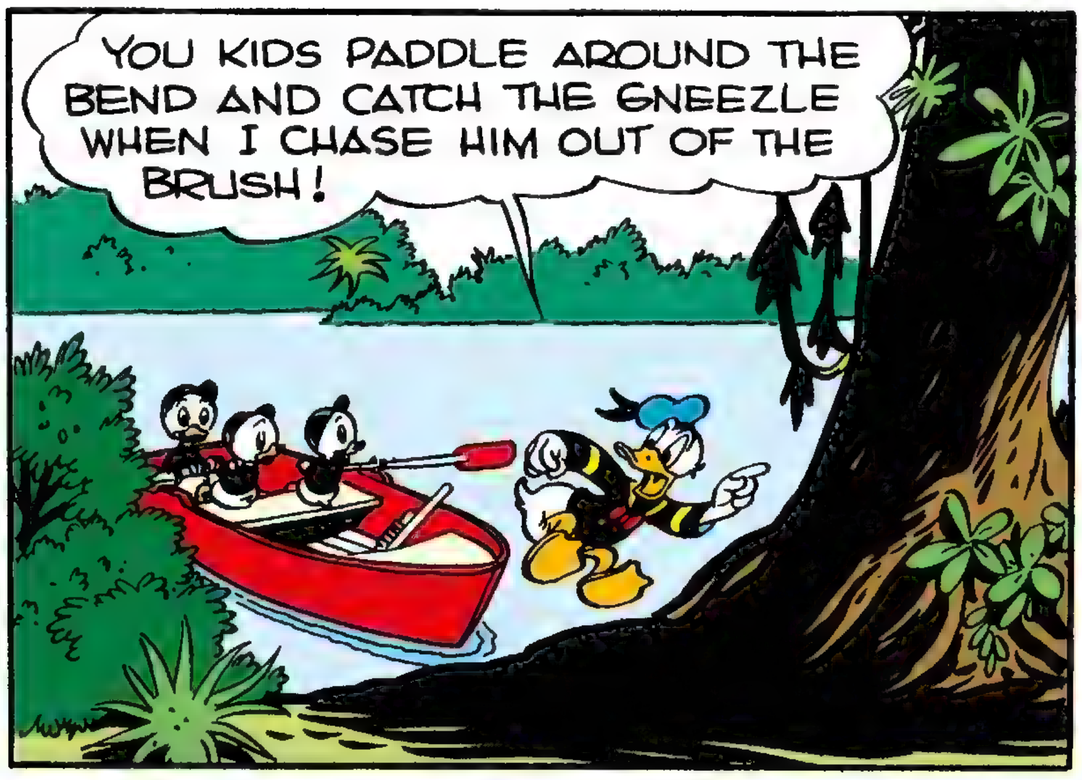
I'LL FIRE A SHOT IN THE AIR! THAT'LL SCARE HIM SO BAD HE'LL STOP!


BANG

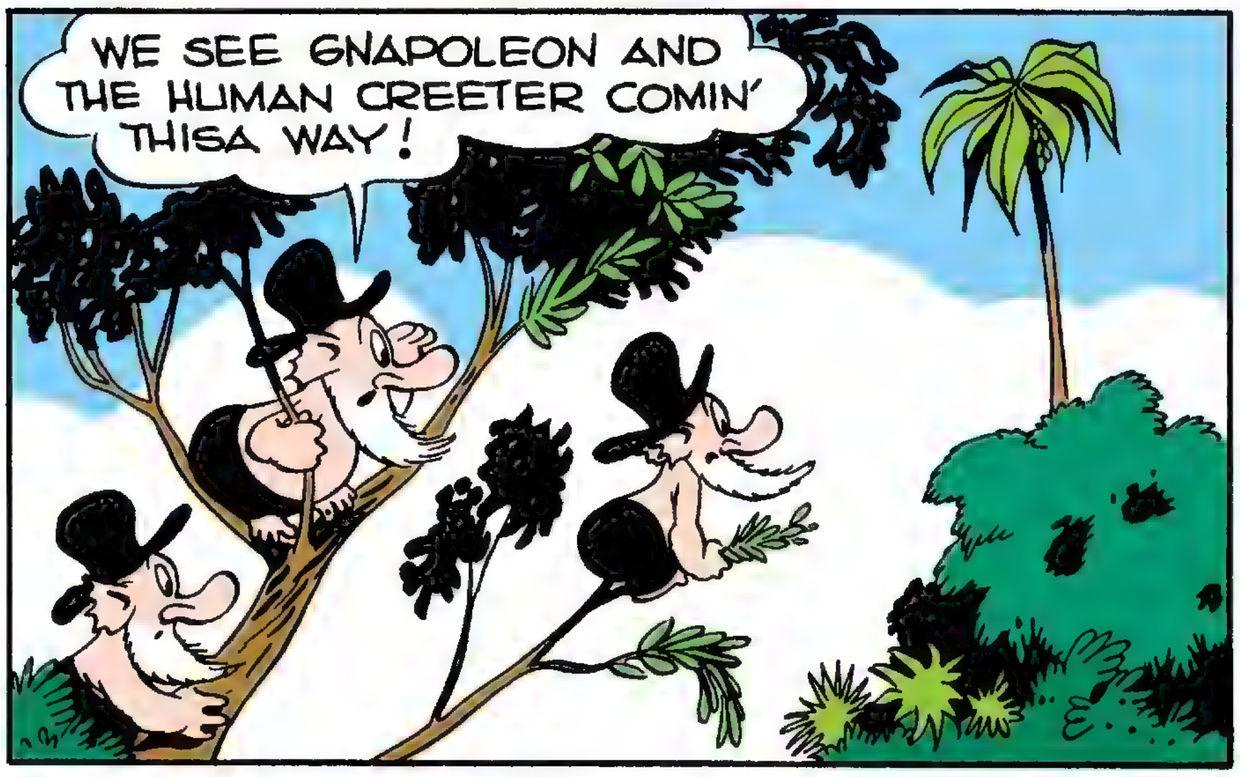

YOU ONLY SCARED HIM INTO THE BRUSH,
UNCA' DONALD!
I'LL KEEP SHOOTIN'!

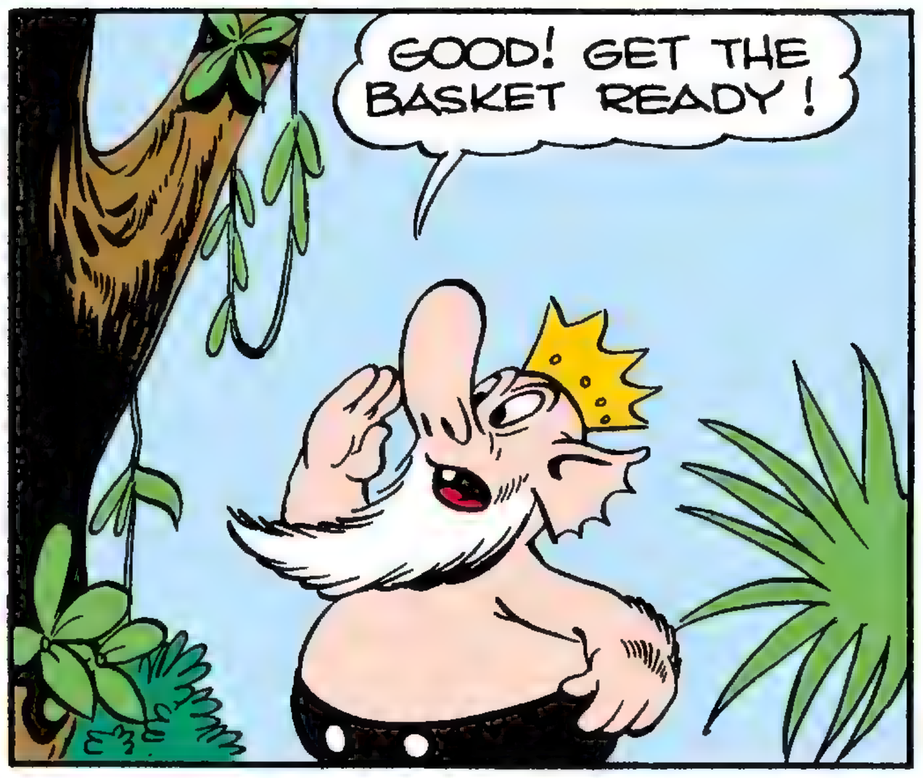

DONALD HAS FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE OTHER GNEEZLES!
BANG BANG BANG

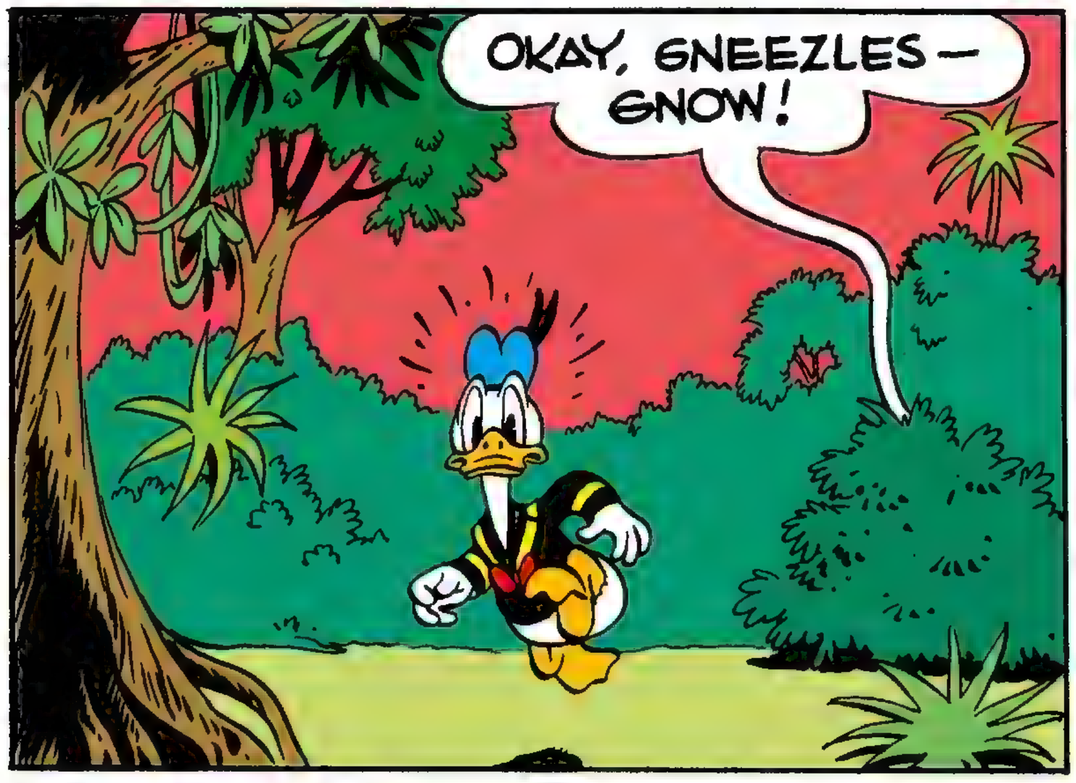

THE HUMAN CREETERS ARE DOWN THAT WAY! GNAB 'EM, GNEEZLES!

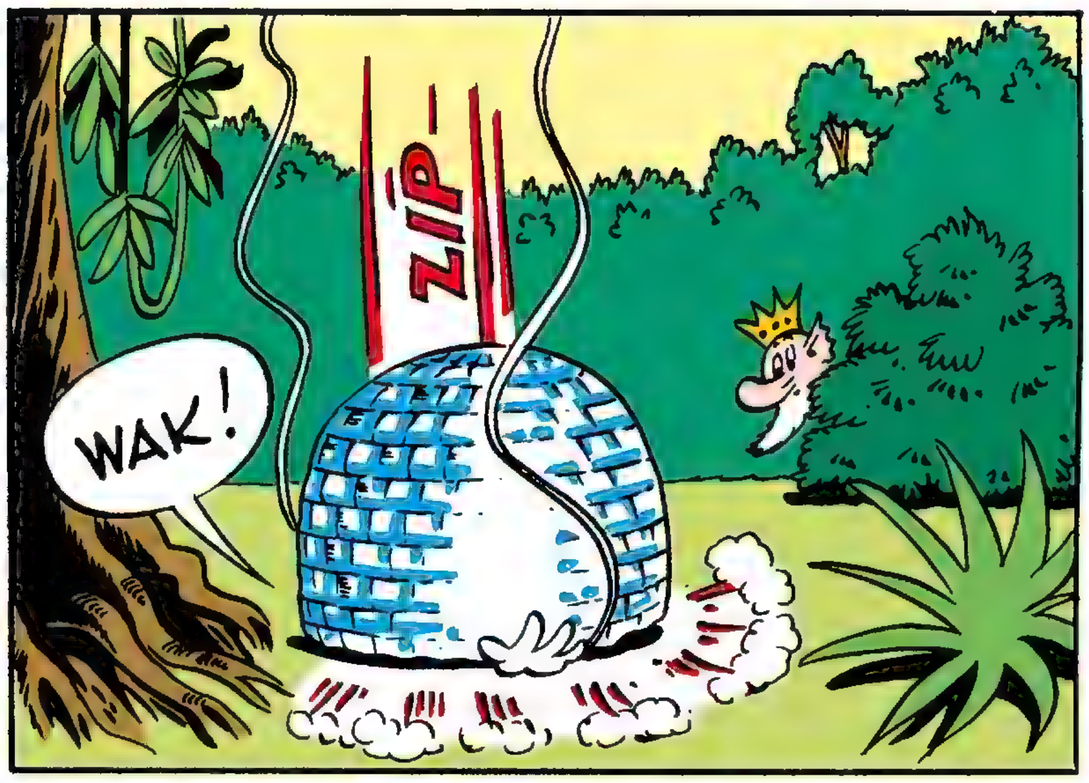

YOU KIDS PADDLE AROUND THE BEND AND CATCH THE GNEEZLE WHEN I CHASE HIM OUT OF THE BRUSH!

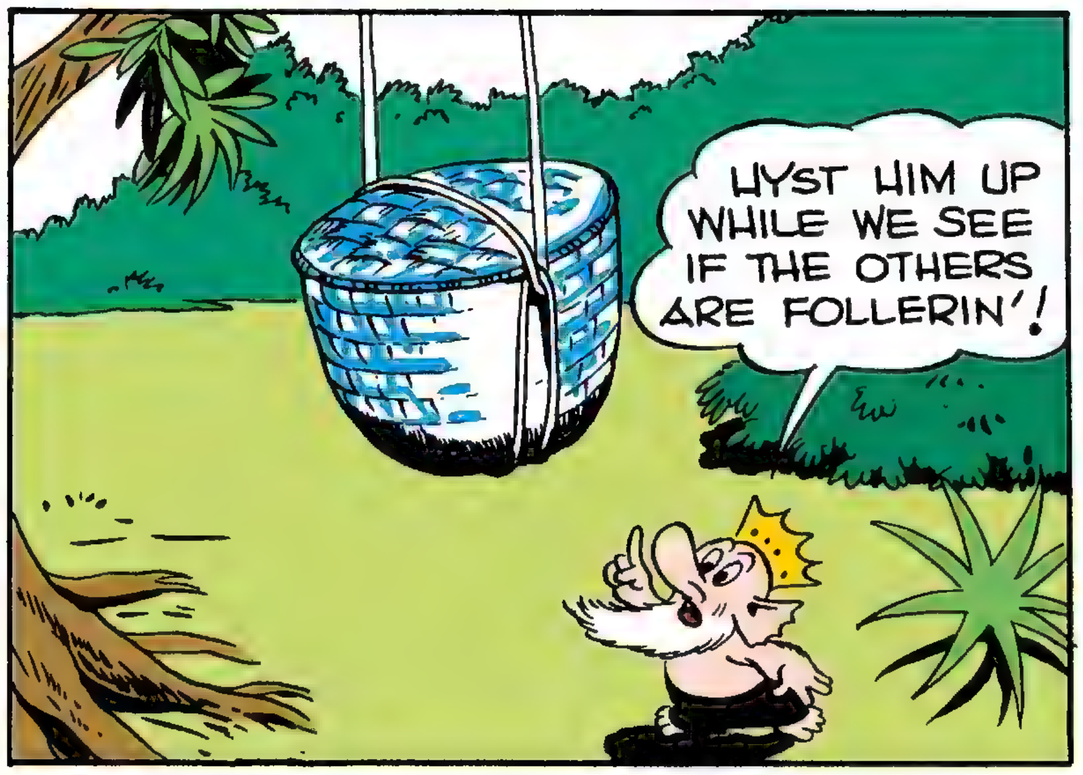
YOU BETTER RUN, YOU LITTLE FREAK! I'LL HAVE YOU IN TWO MINUTES!


WE SEE GNAPOLEON AND THE HUMAN CREETER COMIN' THISA WAY!


GOOD! GET THE BASKET READY!

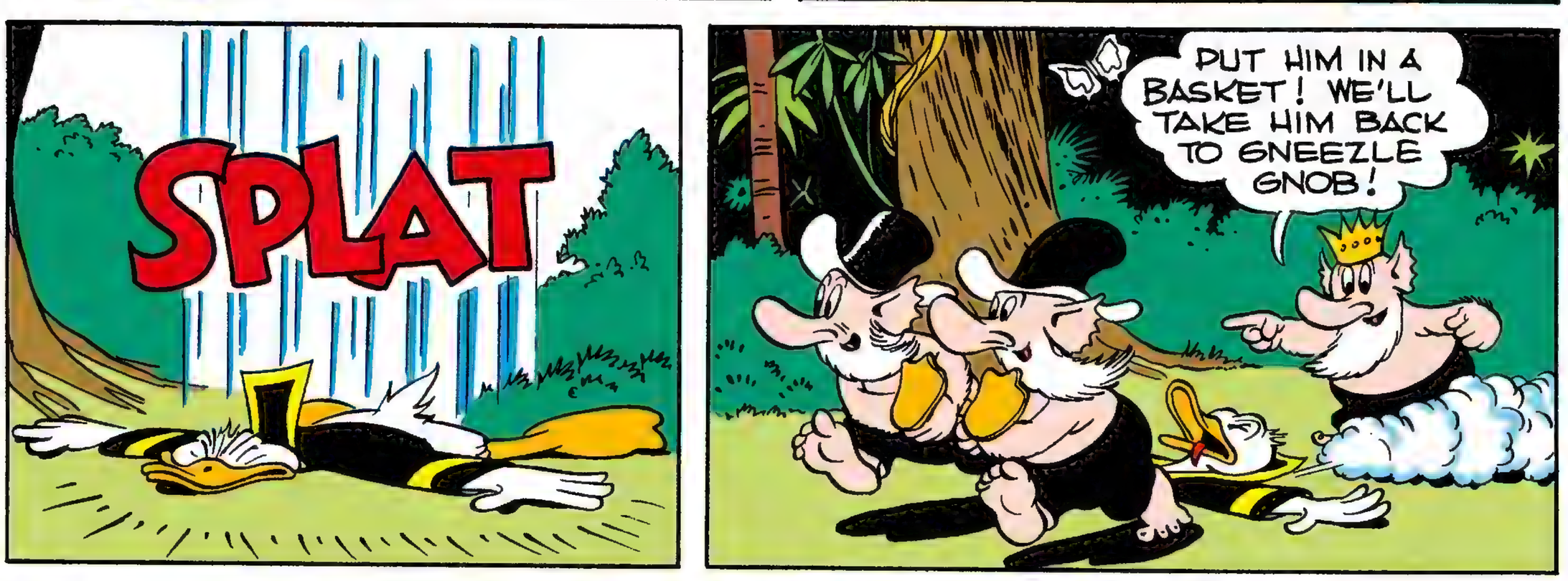

OKAY, GNEEZLES— GNOW!


ZIP
WAK!

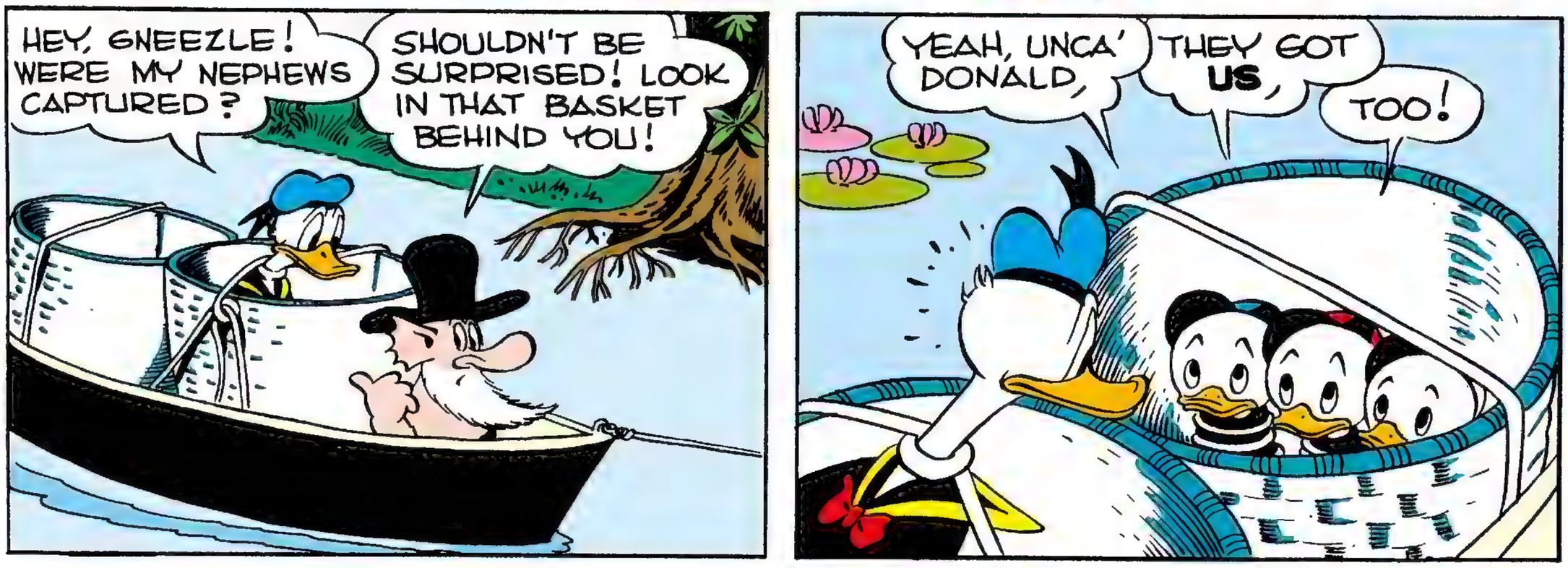

HYST HIM UP WHILE WE SEE IF THE OTHERS ARE FOLLERIN'!

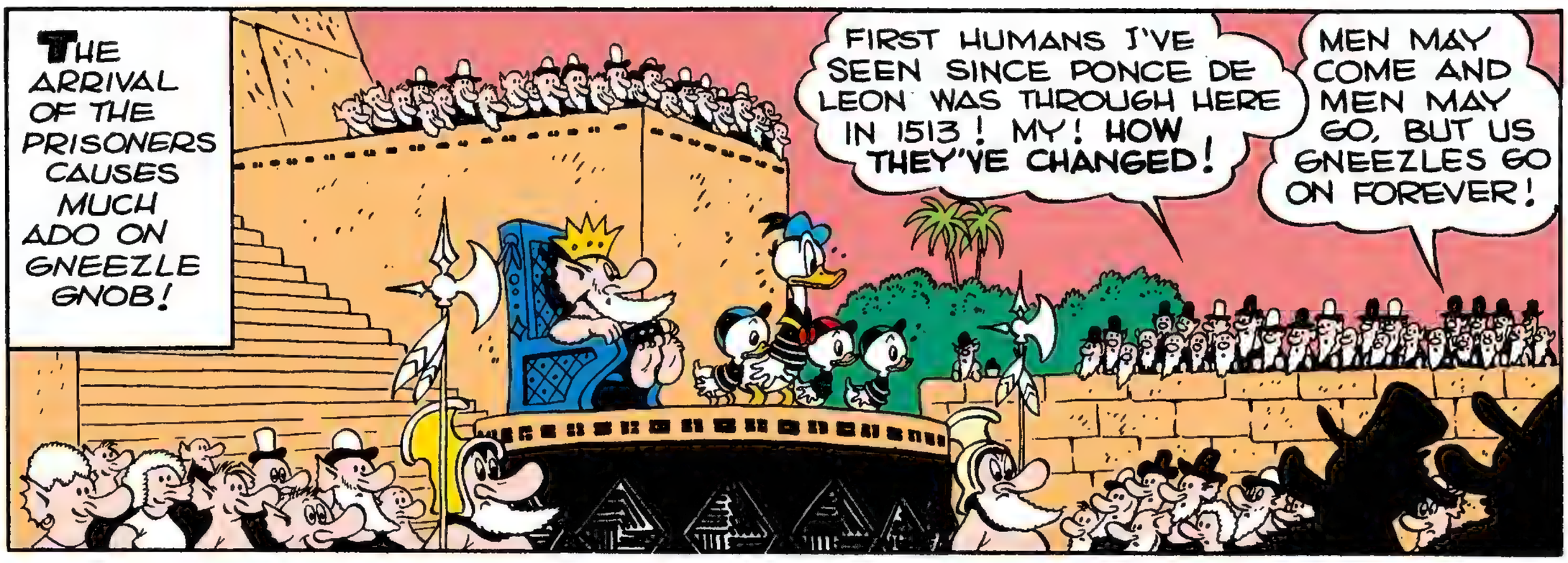
YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' ME, GNEEZLES! I'LL SLASH THIS BASKET TO SMITHEREENS!

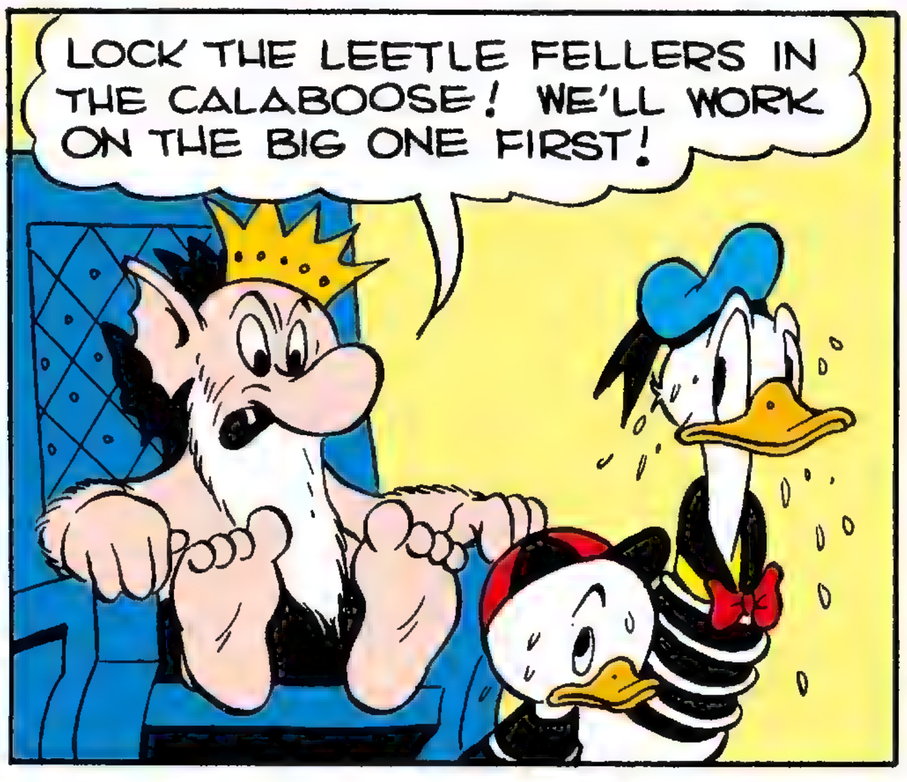
SORTA SPOILED YOUR LITTLE GAG FOR YOU, DIDN'T I?
HOW DID THE GROUND GET AWAY DOWN THERE?

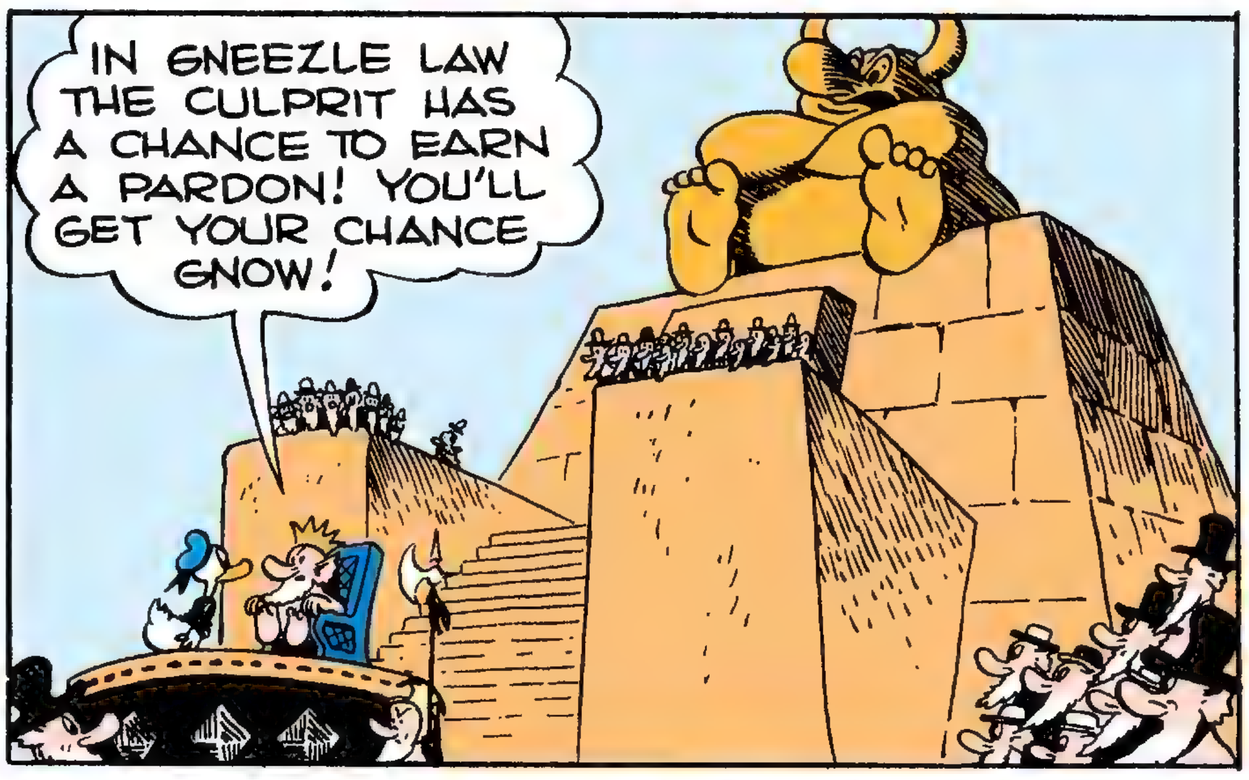

SPLAT
PUT HIM IN A BASKET! WE'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO GNEEZLE GNOB!

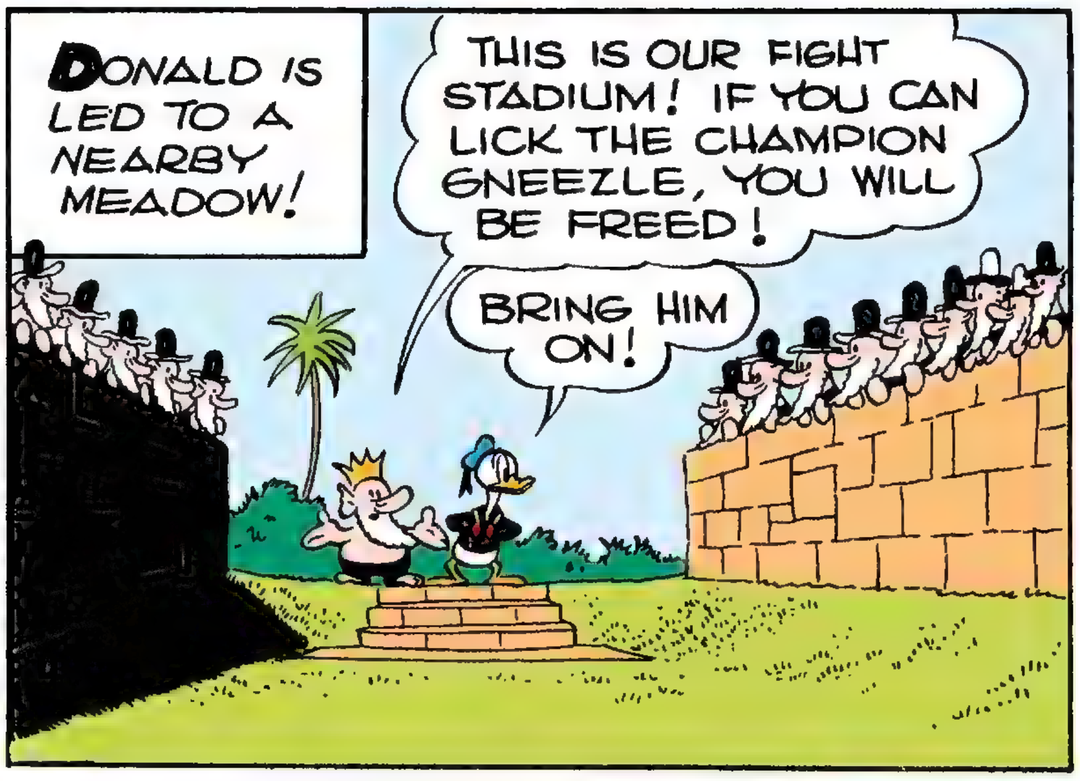
THE GNEEZLE FLEET STARTS BACK INTO THE DARK SWAMP!
WOW! I SURE AM IN A PICKLE! I HOPE THE KIDS GOT AWAY!

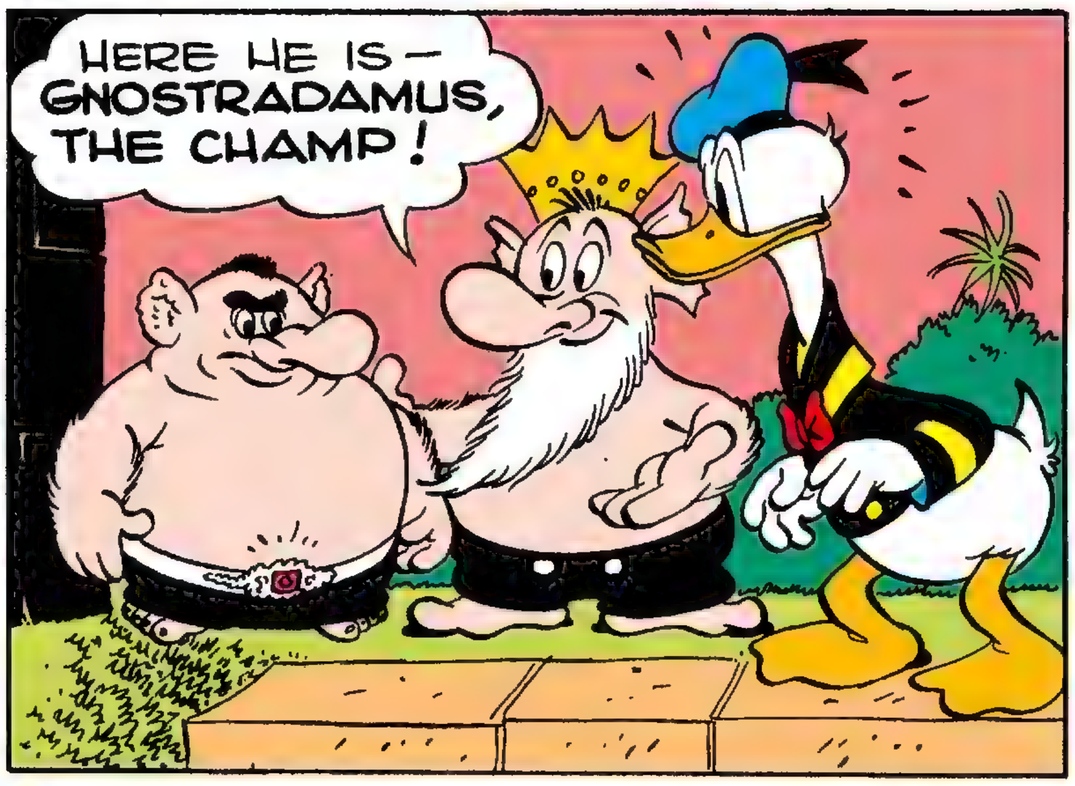

HEY, GNEEZLE! WERE MY NEPHEWS CAPTURED?
SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED! LOOK IN THAT BASKET BEHIND YOU!
YEAH, UNCA' DONALD,
THEY GOT US,
TOO!


THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRISONERS CAUSES MUCH ADO ON GNEEZLE GNOB!
FIRST HUMANS I'VE SEEN SINCE PONCE DE LEON WAS THROUGH HERE IN 1513! MY! HOW THEY'VE CHANGED!
MEN MAY COME AND MEN MAY GO, BUT US GNEEZLES GO ON FOREVER!

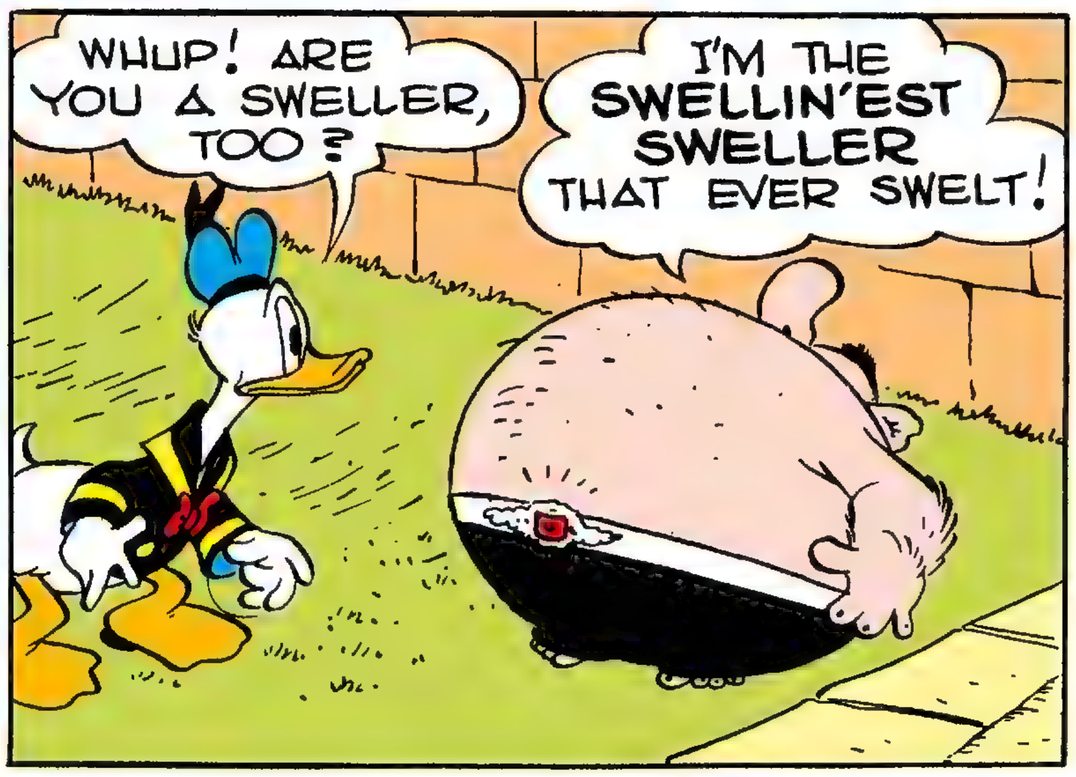

LOCK THE LEETLE FELLERS IN THE CALABOOSE! WE'LL WORK ON THE BIG ONE FIRST!

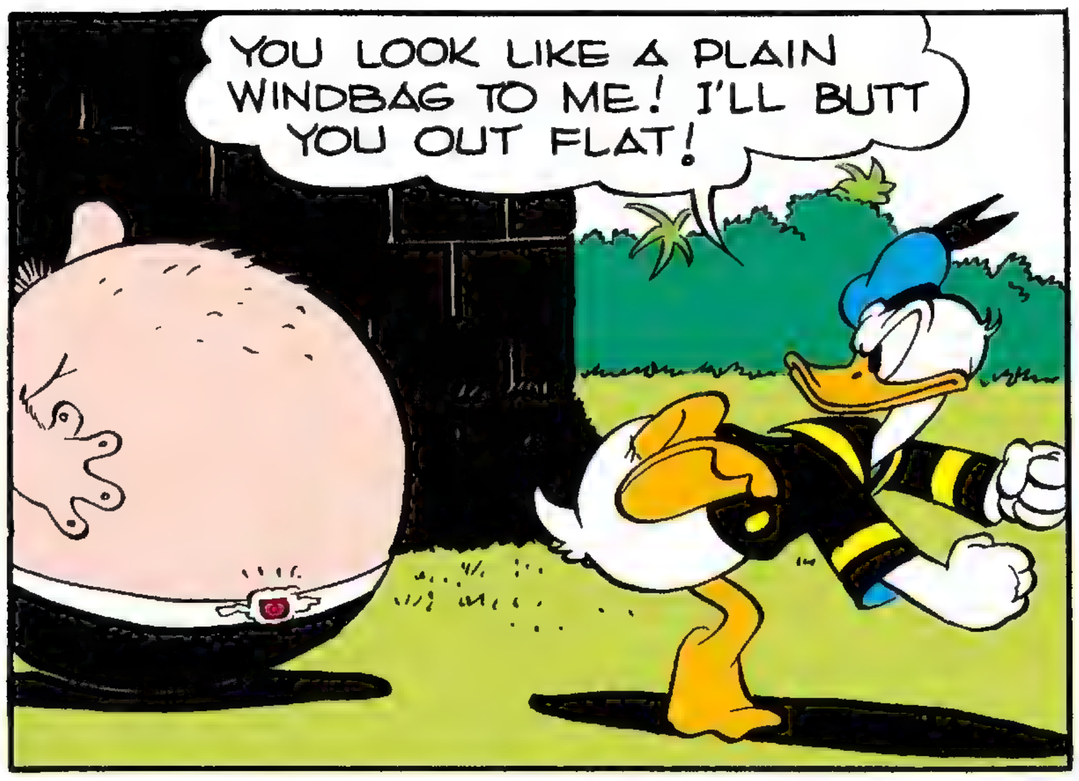

IN GNEEZLE LAW THE CULPRIT HAS A CHANCE TO EARN A PARDON! YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE GNOW!

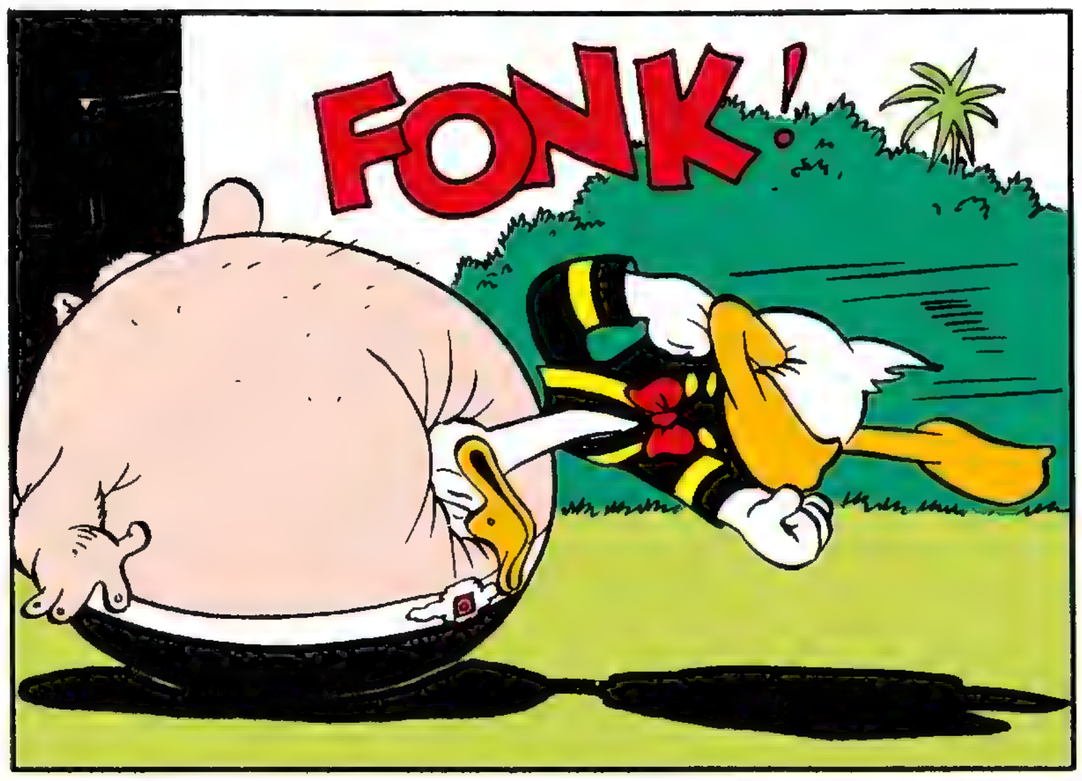

DONALD IS LED TO A NEARBY MEADOW!
THIS IS OUR FIGHT STADIUM! IF YOU CAN LICK THE CHAMPION GNEEZLE, YOU WILL BE FREED!
BRING HIM ON!

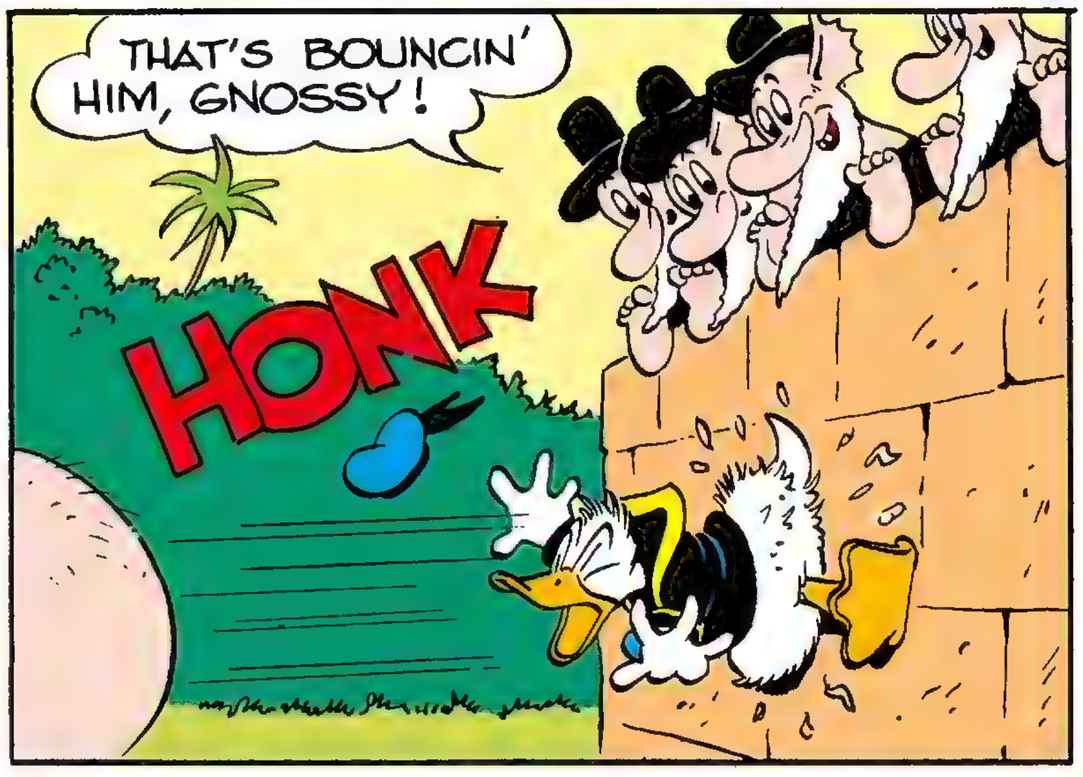

HERE HE IS— GNOSTRADAMUS, THE CHAMP!

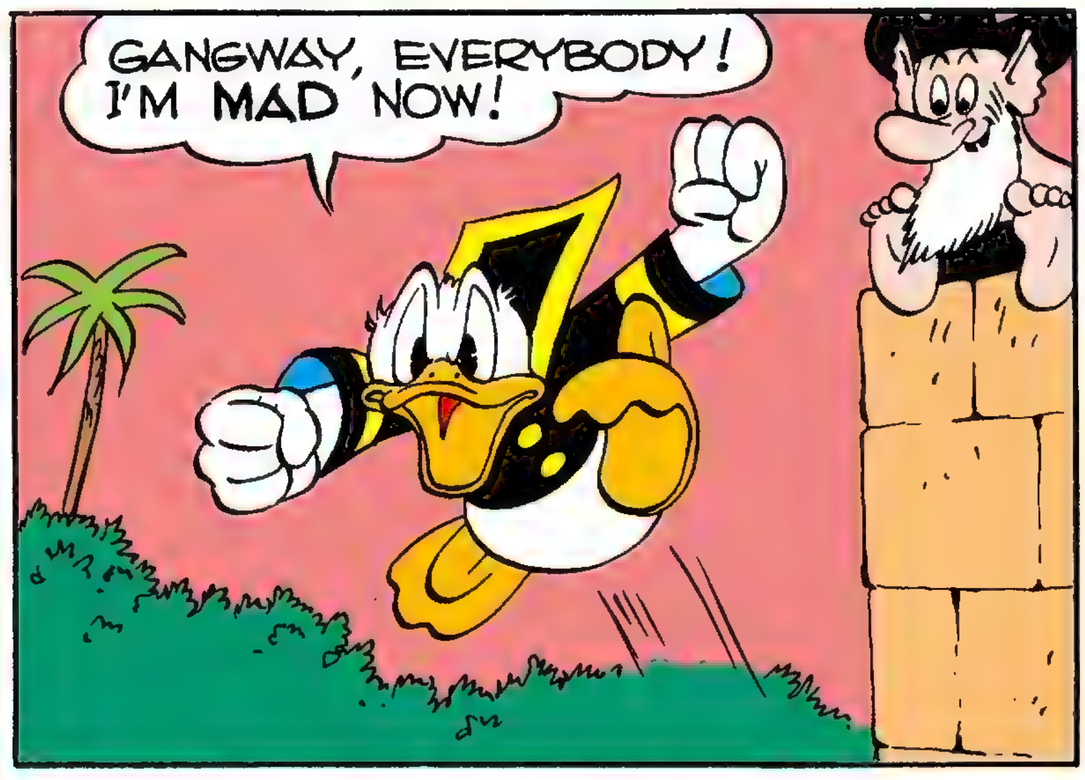
HAVEN'T YOU GOT A BIGGER CHAMPION? THIS RUNT MIGHT GET HURT!
GNOPE! AN' GNOSSY'S GNO RUNT!

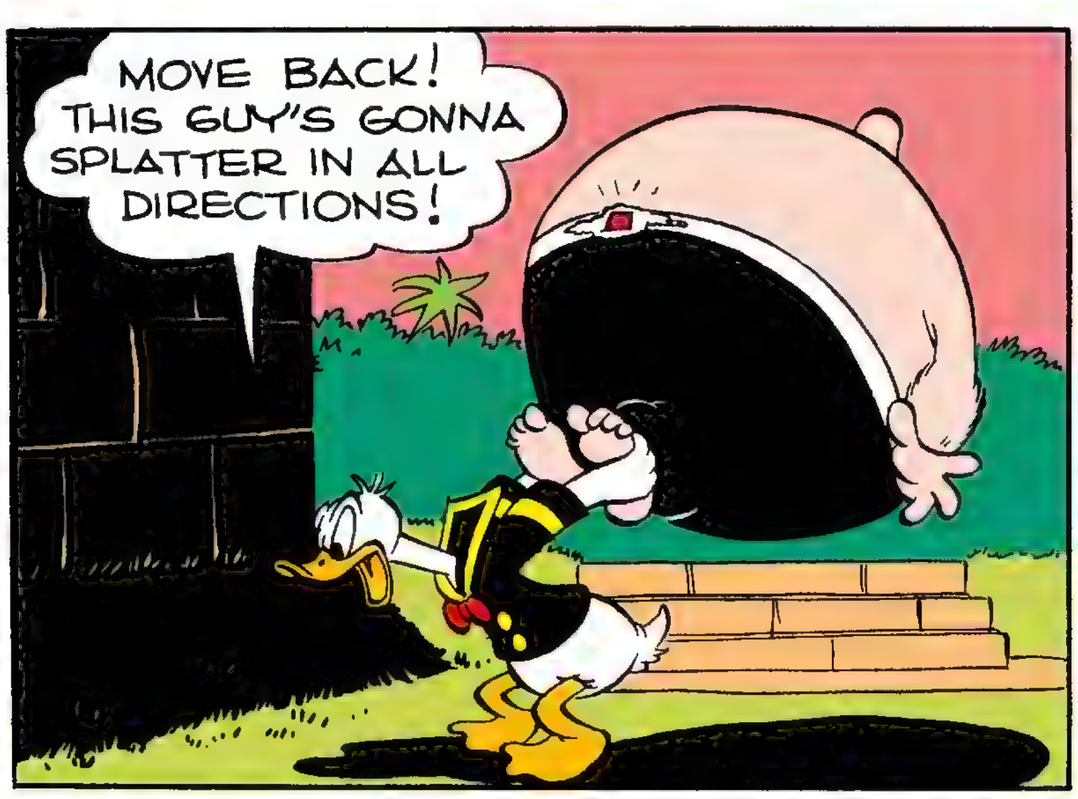

WHUP! ARE YOU A SWELLER, TOO?
I'M THE SWELLIN'EST SWELLER THAT EVER SWELT!

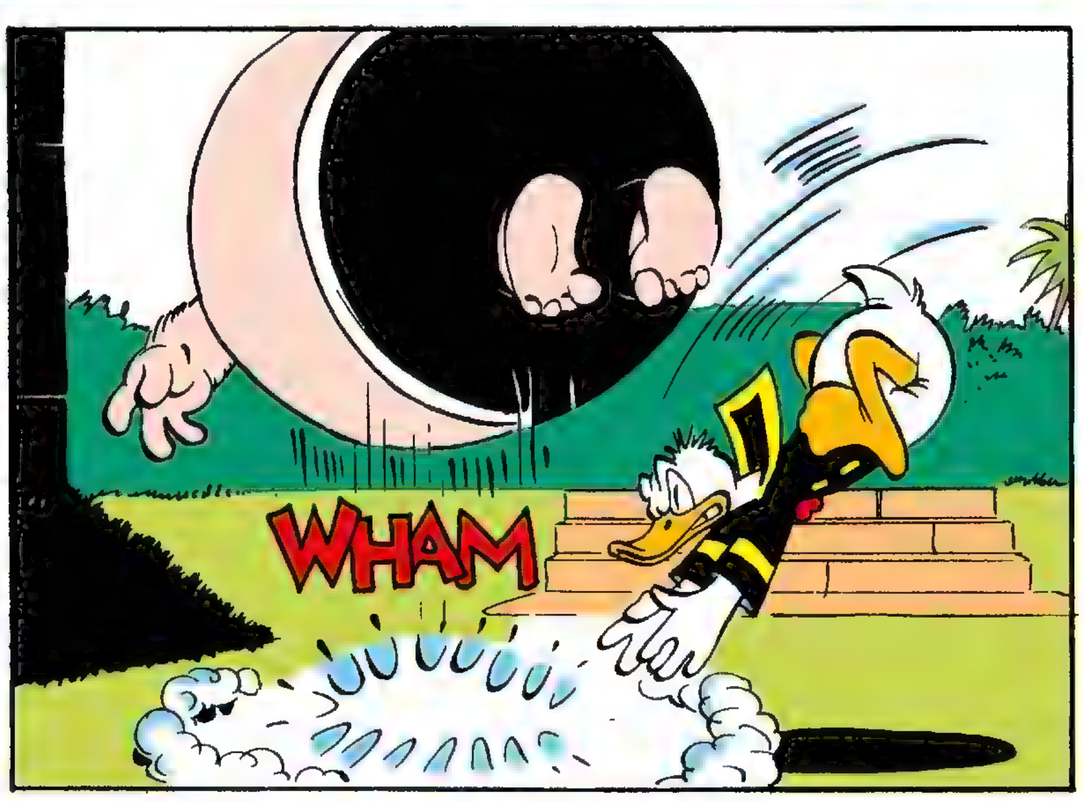

YOU LOOK LIKE A PLAIN WINDBAG TO ME! I'LL BUTT YOU OUT FLAT!

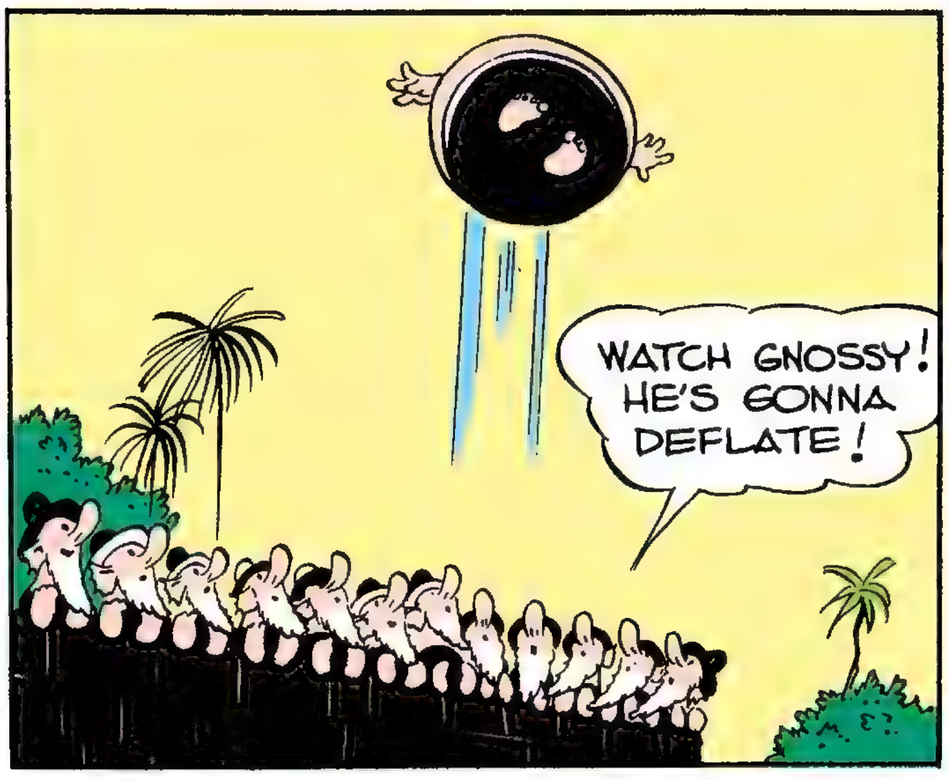

FONK!

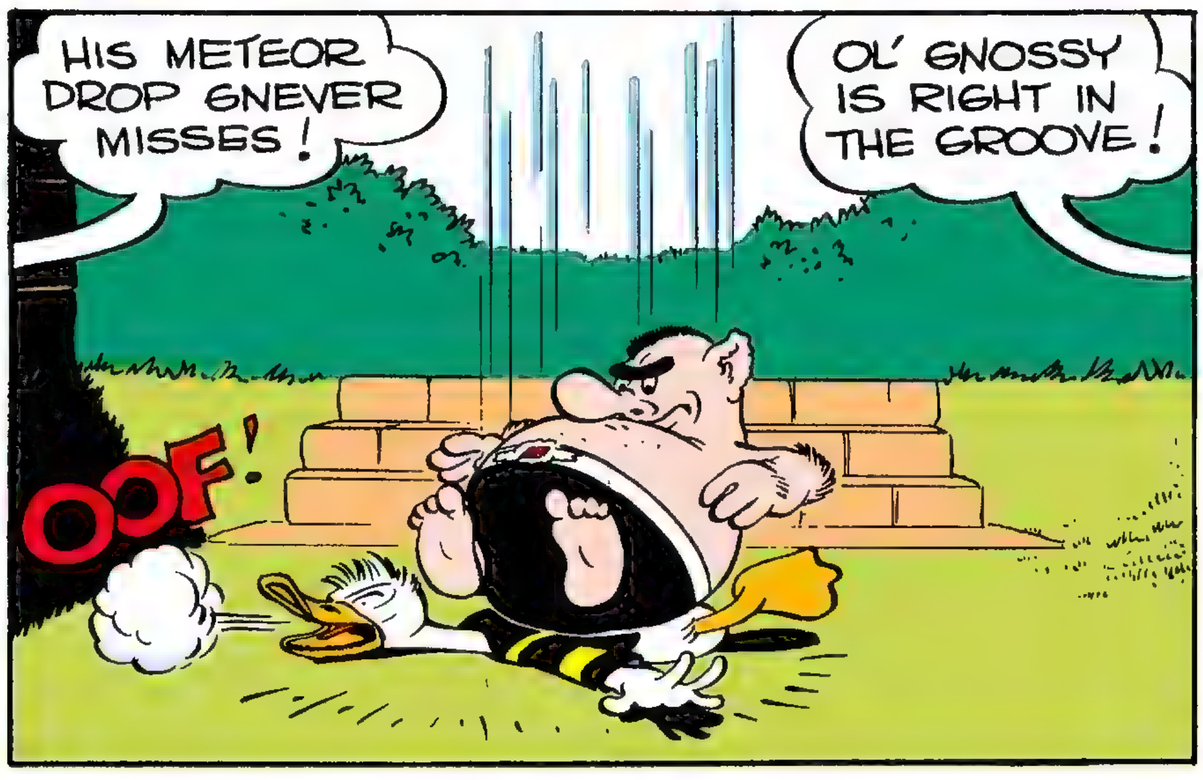

THAT'S BOUNCIN' HIM, GNOSSY!
HONK

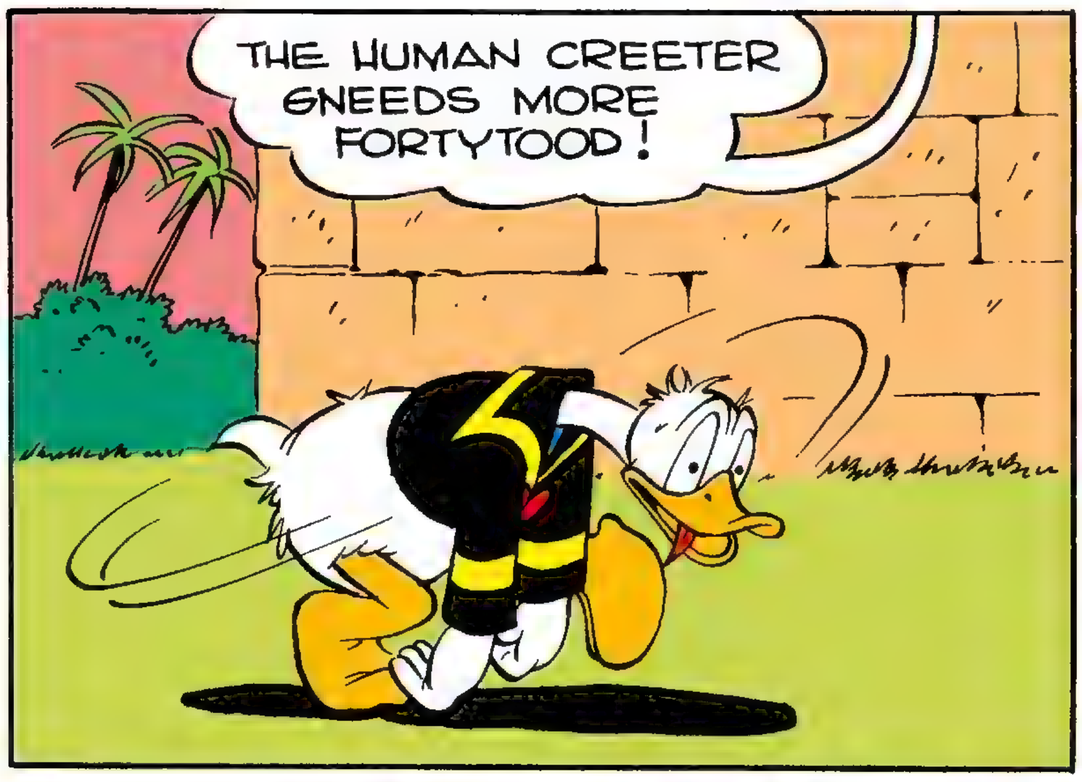

GANGWAY, EVERYBODY! I'M MAD NOW!

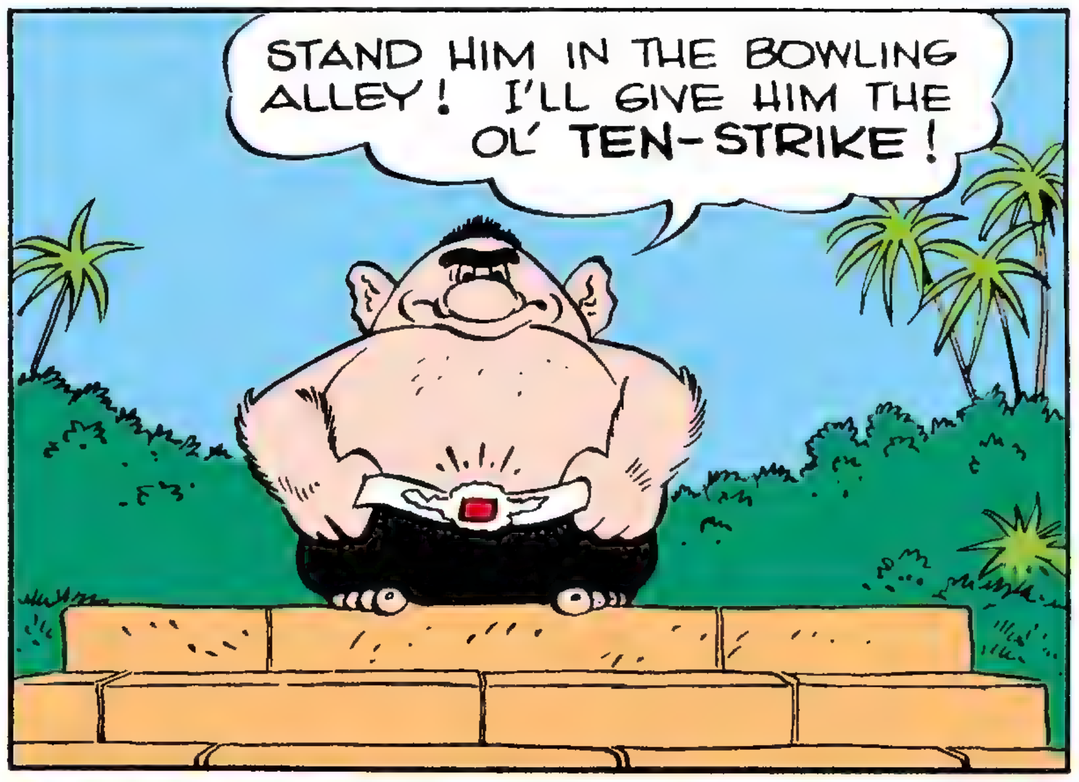

MOVE BACK! THIS GUY'S GONNA SPLATTER IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

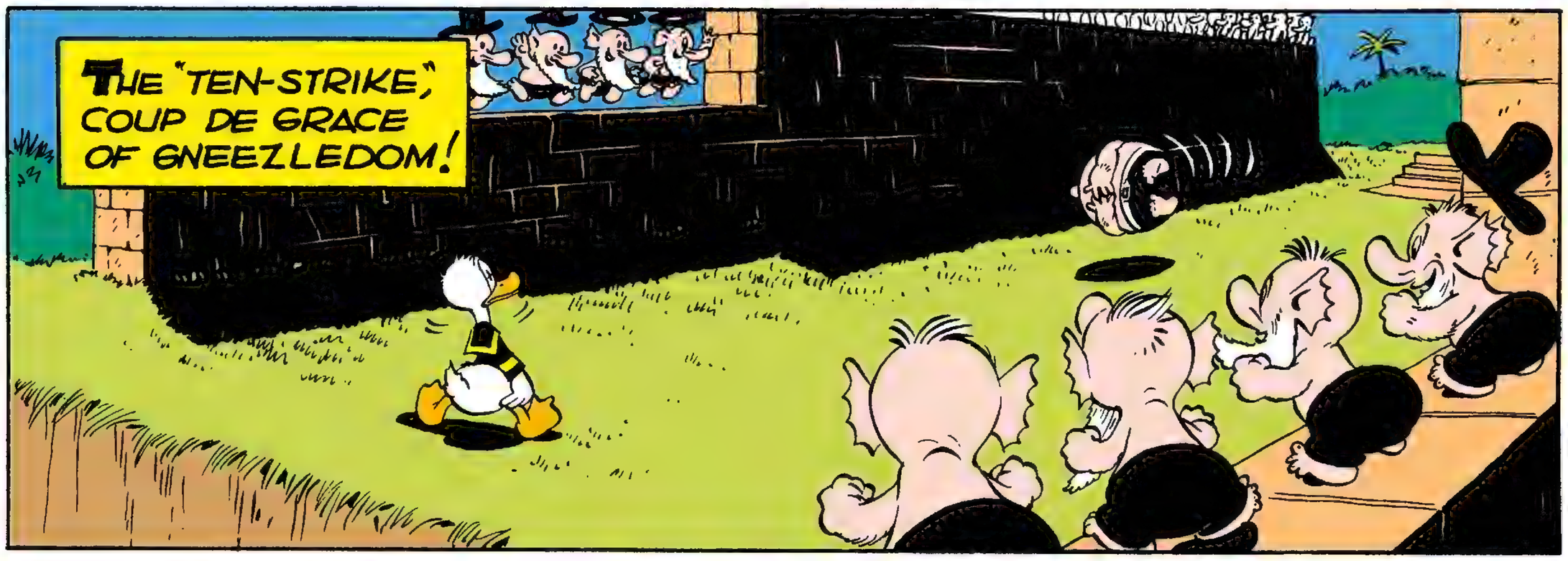

WHAM

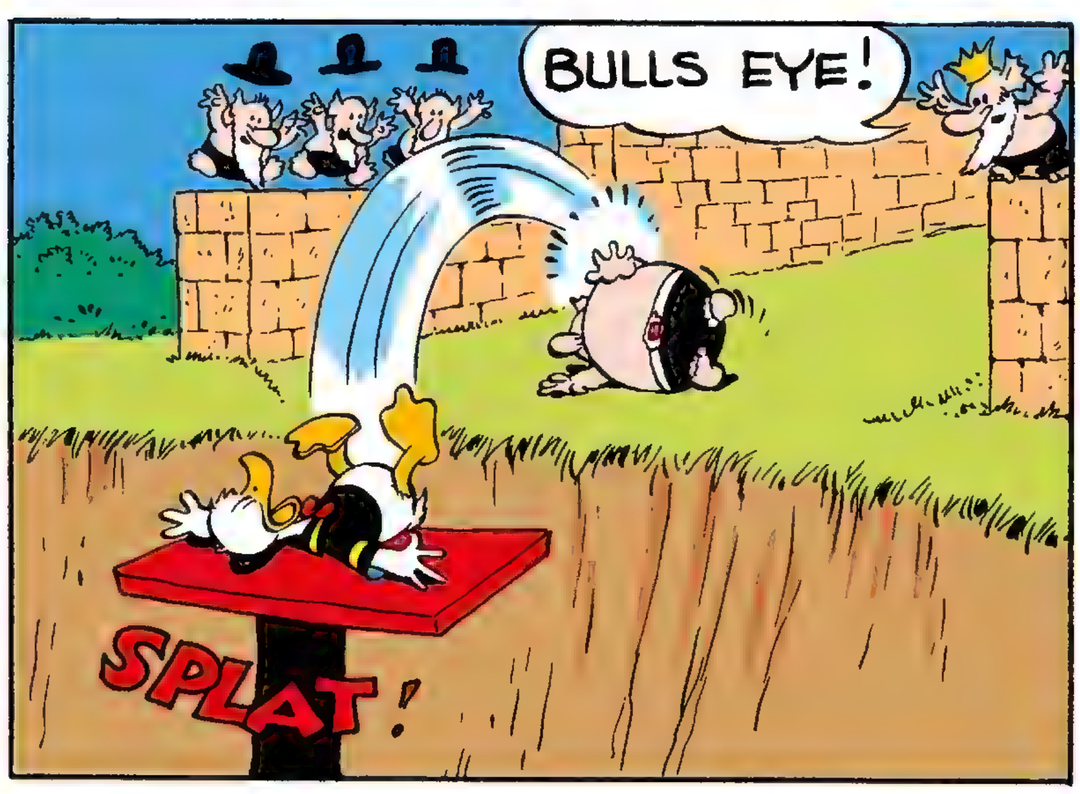

WATCH GNOSSY! HE'S GONNA DEFLATE!

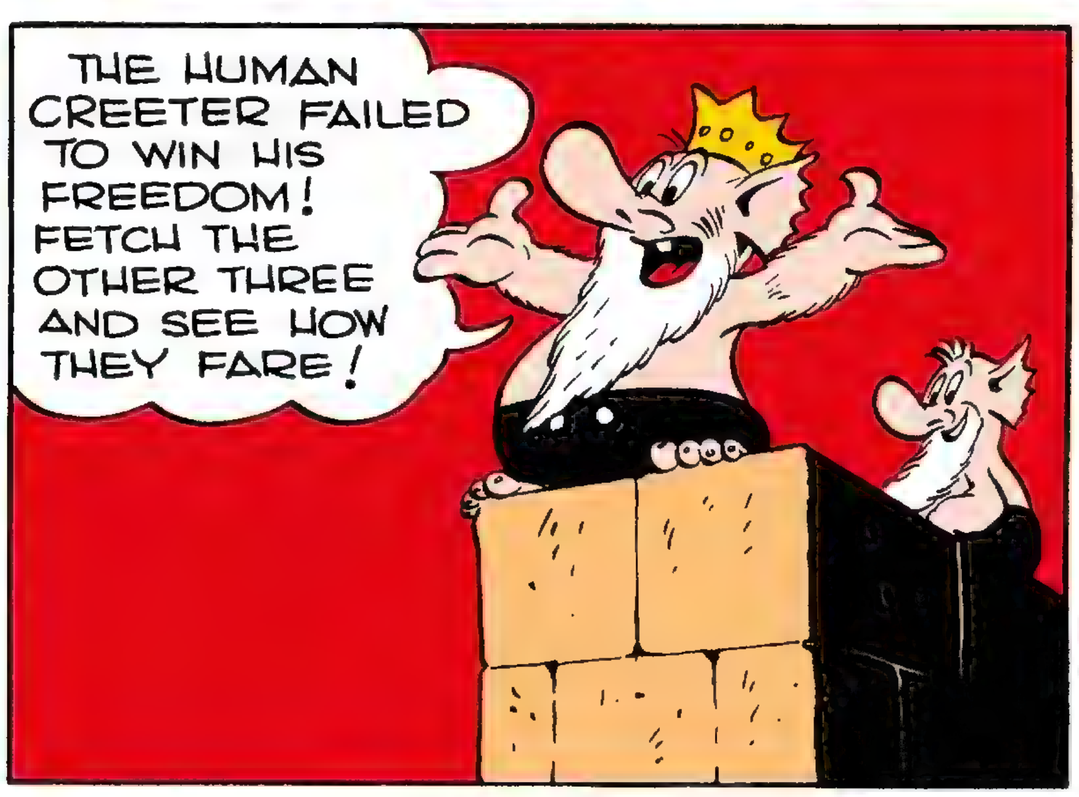

HIS METEOR DROP GNEVER MISSES!
OL' GNOSSY IS RIGHT IN THE GROOVE!
OOF!

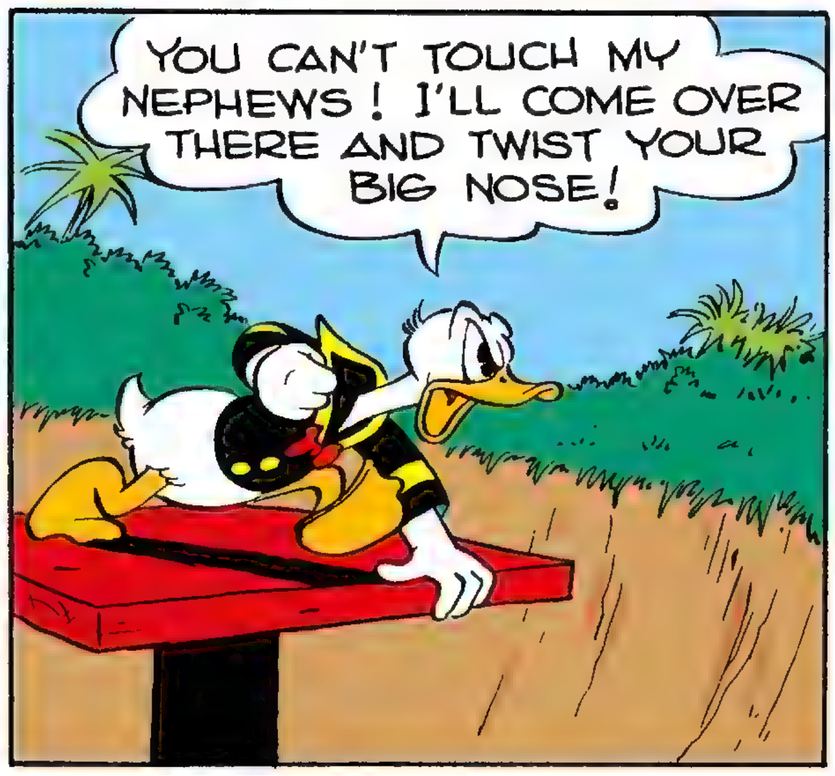

THE HUMAN CREETER GNEEDS MORE FORTYTOOD!

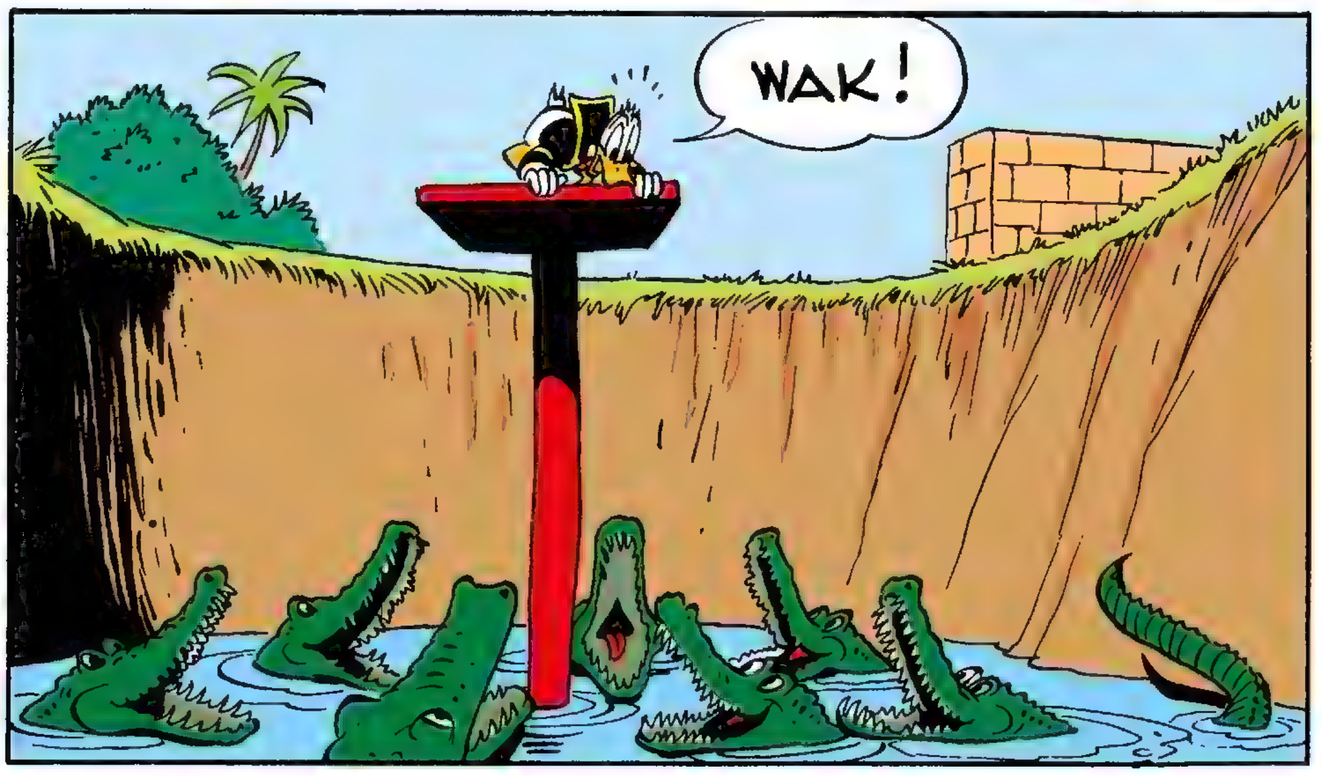

STAND HIM IN THE BOWLING ALLEY! I'LL GIVE HIM THE OL' TEN-STRIKE!

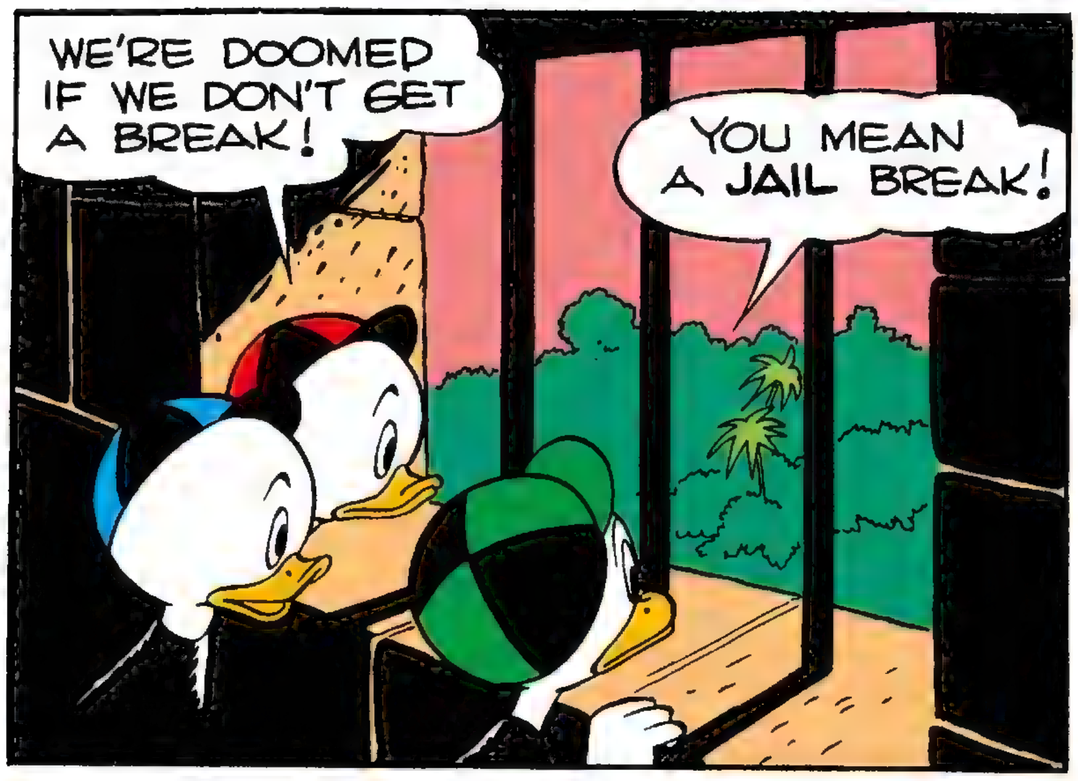

THE "TEN-STRIKE," COUP DE GRACE OF GNEEZLEDOM!


BULLS EYE!
SPLAT!

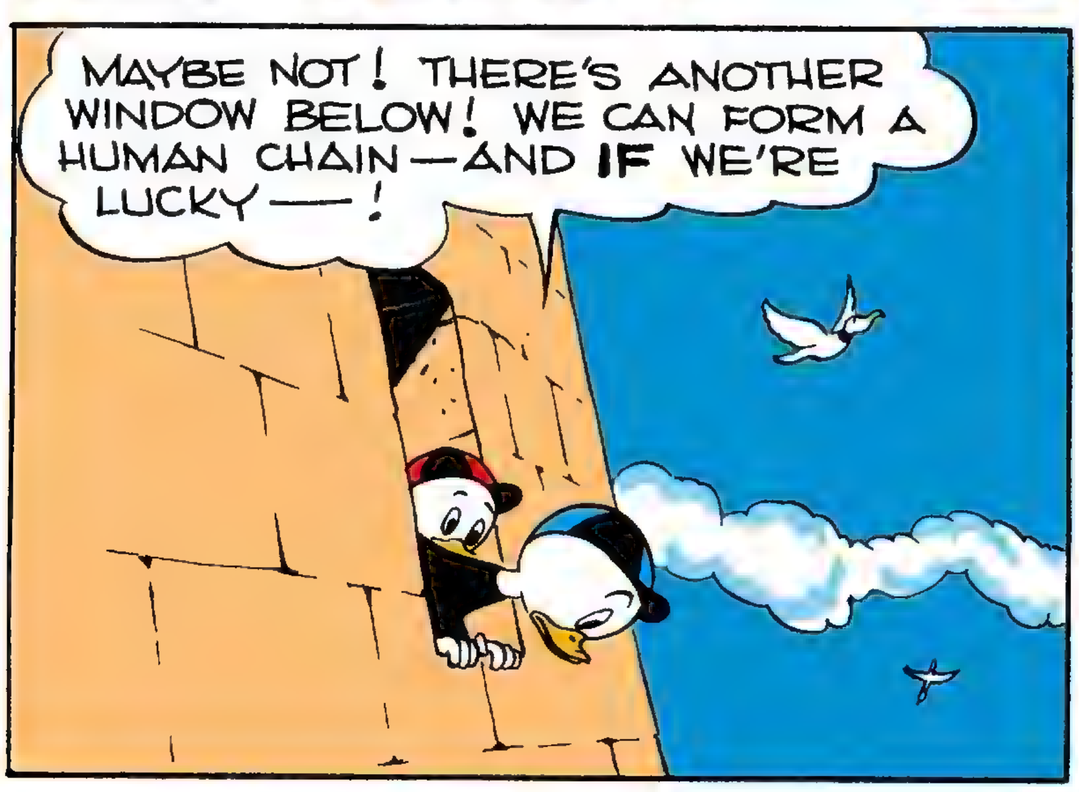

THE HUMAN CREETER FAILED TO WIN HIS FREEDOM! FETCH THE OTHER THREE AND SEE HOW THEY FARE!

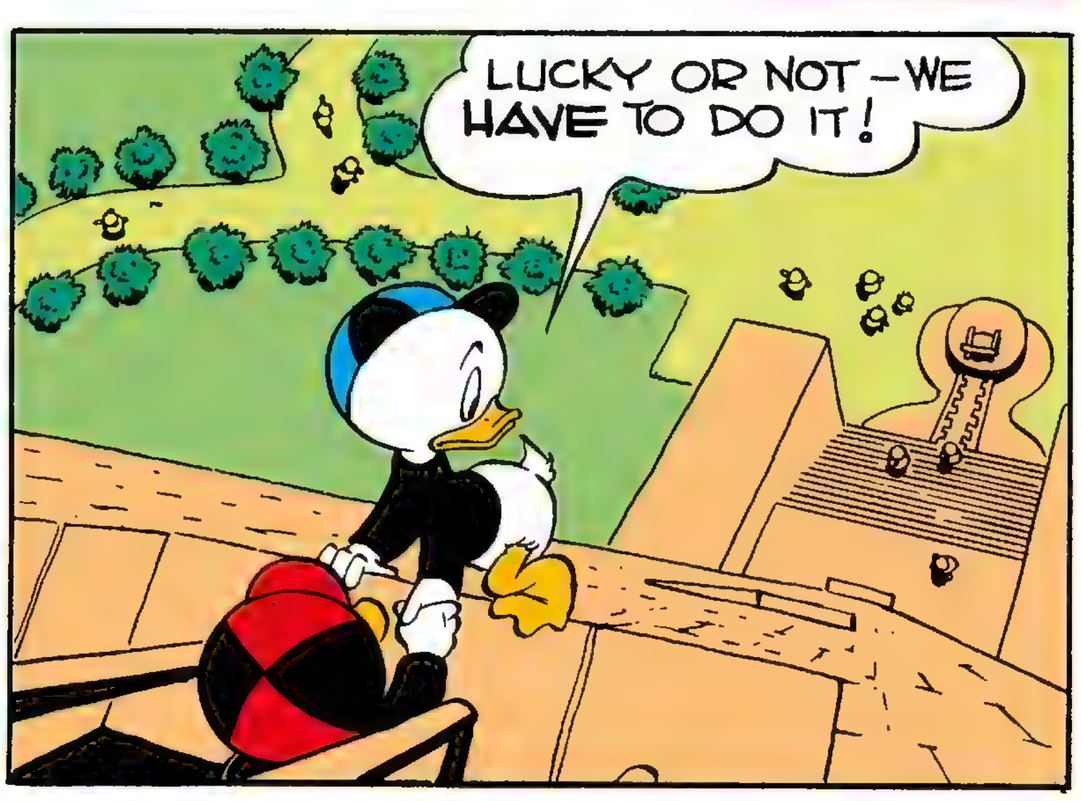

YOU CAN'T TOUCH MY NEPHEWS! I'LL COME OVER THERE AND TWIST YOUR BIG NOSE!

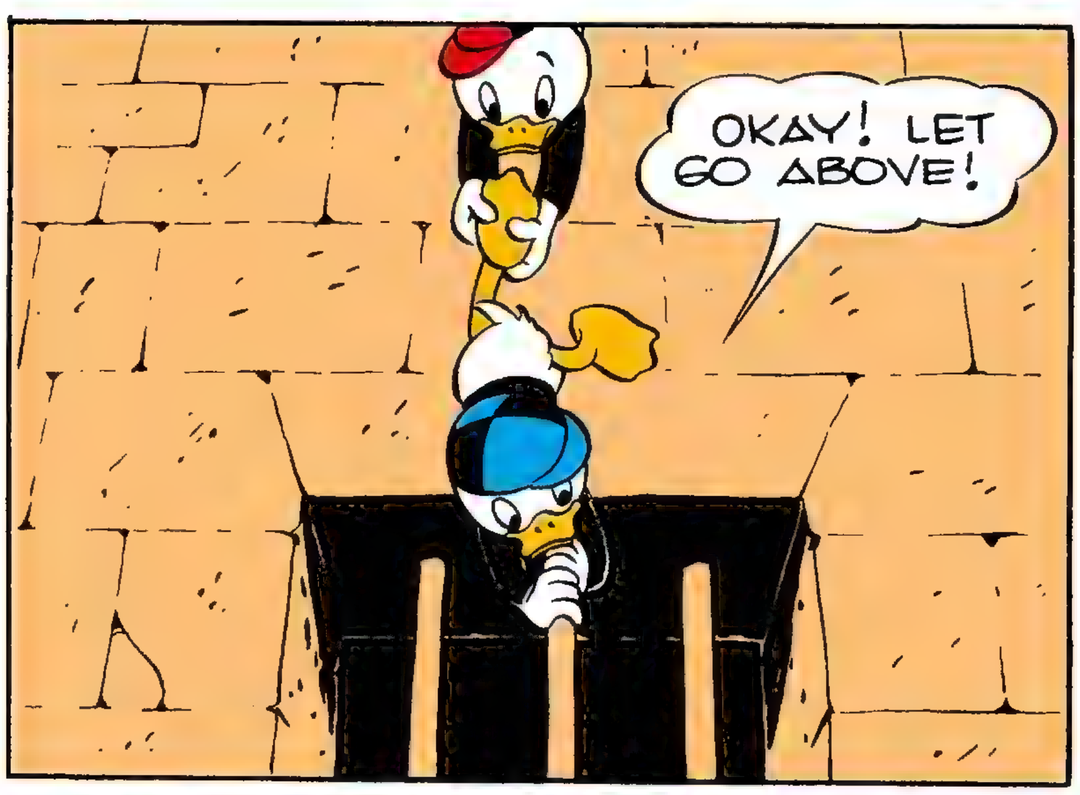

WAK!


WE'RE DOOMED IF WE DON'T GET A BREAK!
YOU MEAN A JAIL BREAK!

WE CAN SLIP BETWEEN THESE BARS!
AND BREAK OUR NECKS!

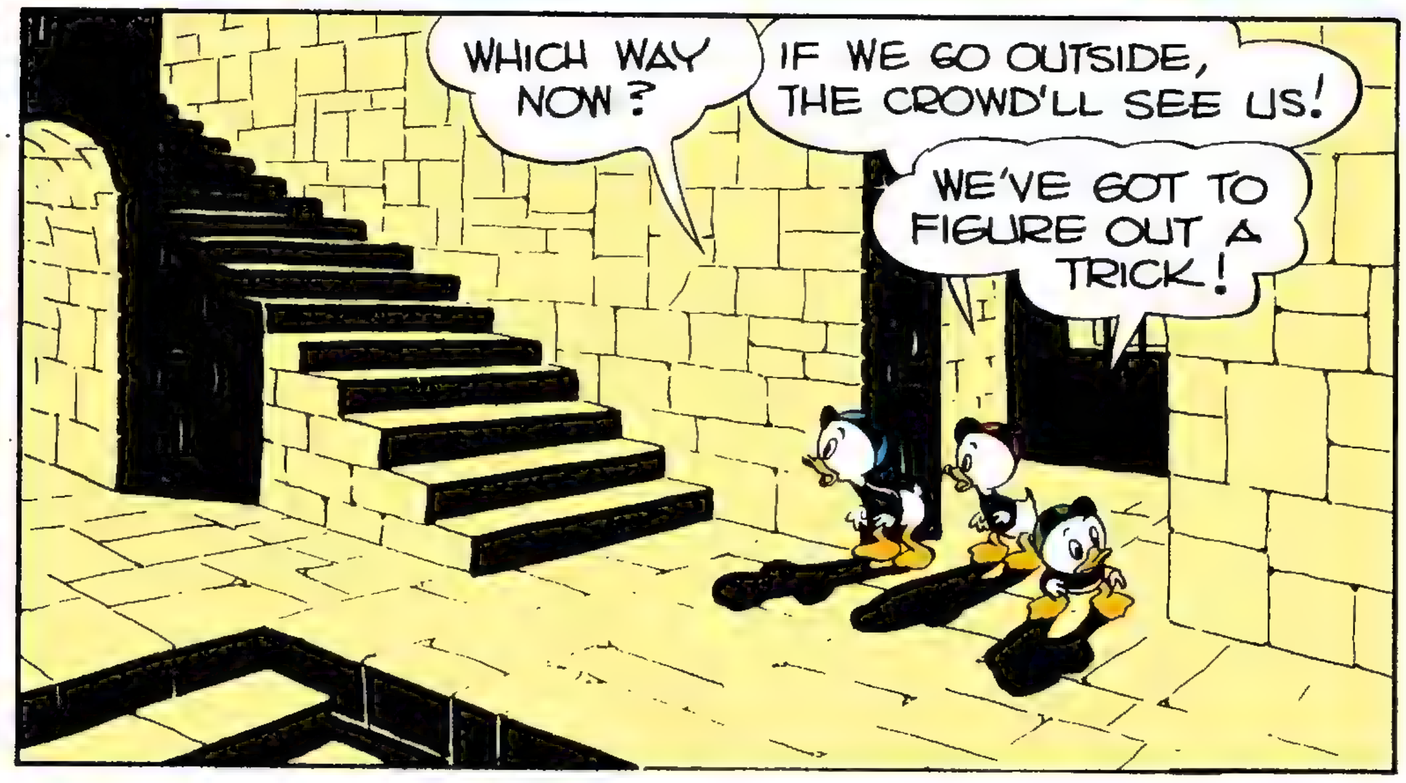

MAYBE NOT! THERE'S ANOTHER WINDOW BELOW! WE CAN FORM A HUMAN CHAIN—AND IF WE'RE LUCKY——!

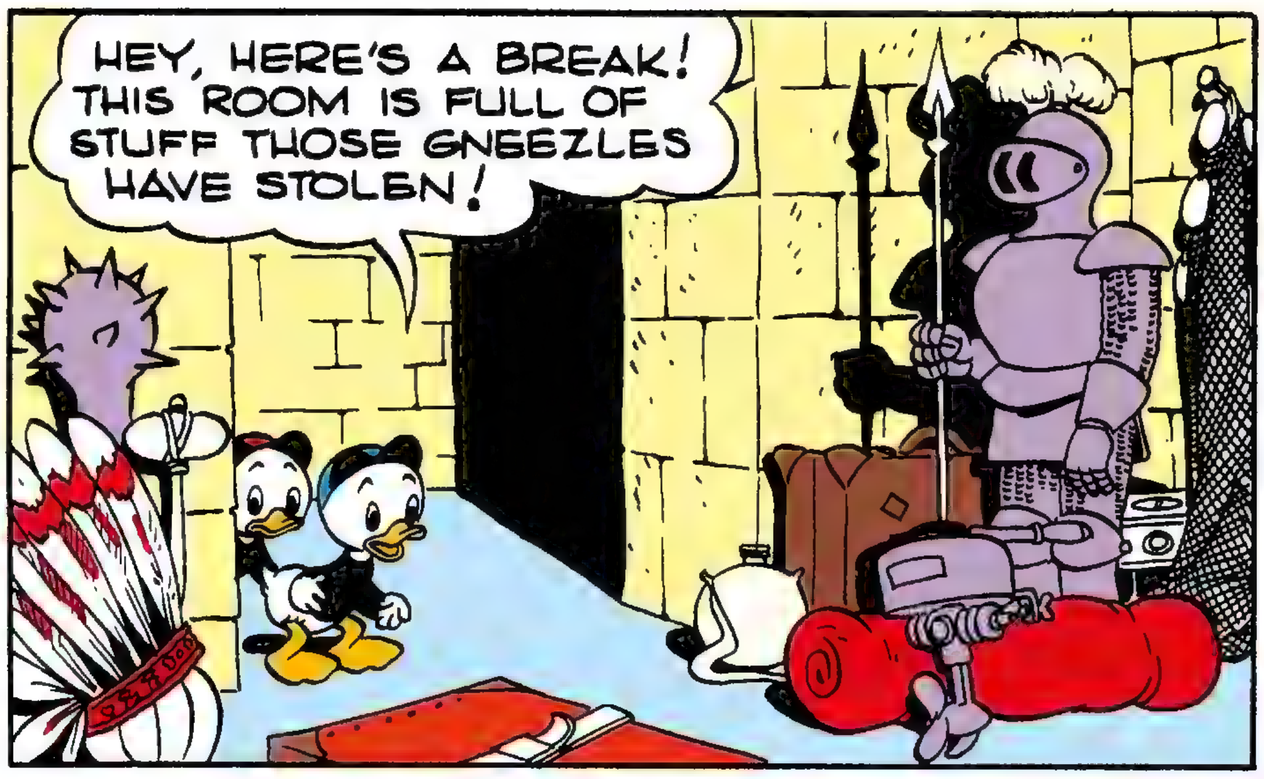

LUCKY OR NOT—WE HAVE TO DO IT!


OKAY! LET GO ABOVE!

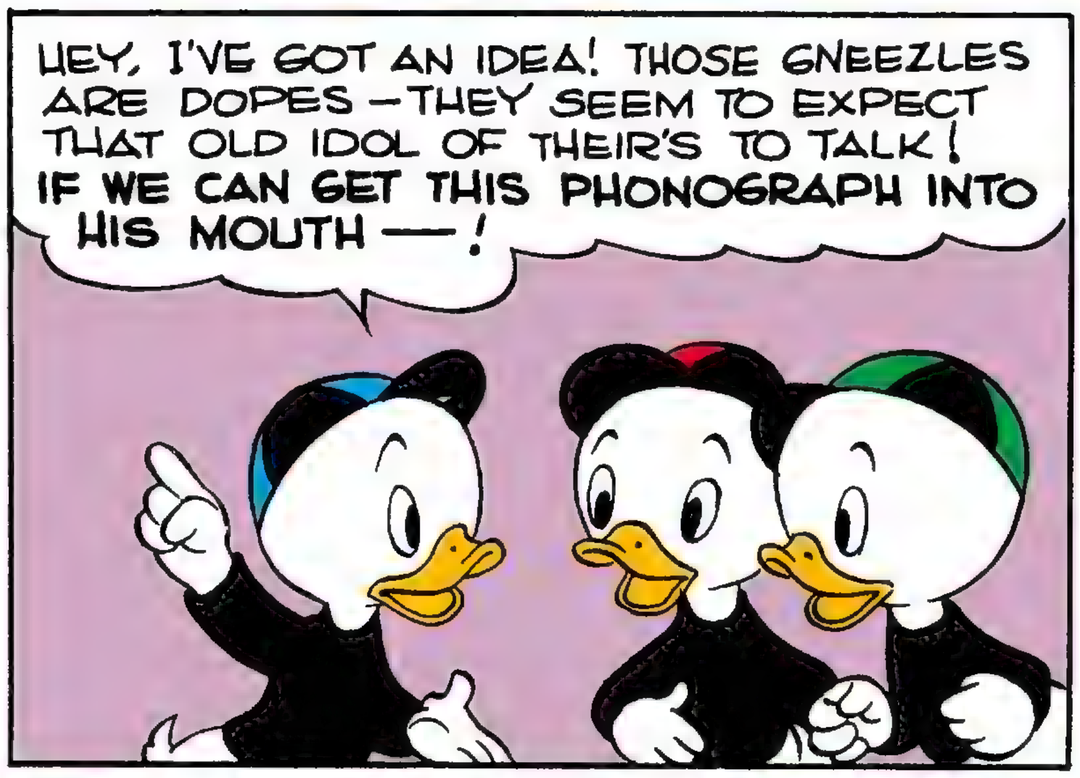
OOF!

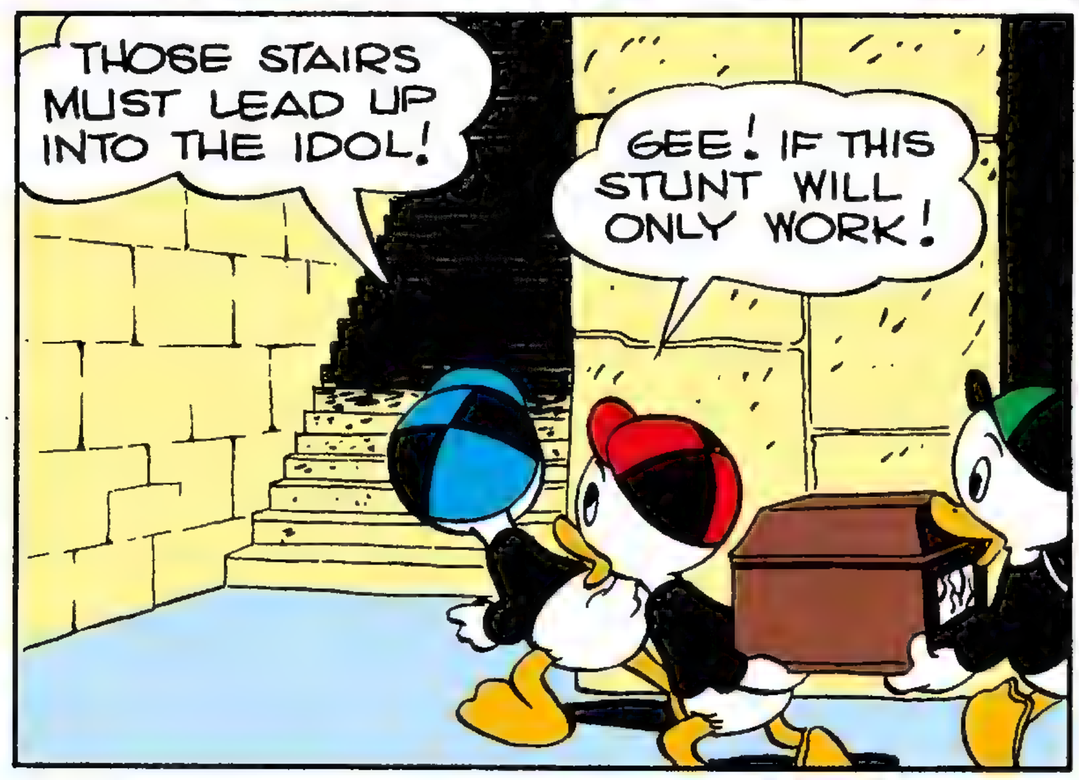
WE MADE IT!

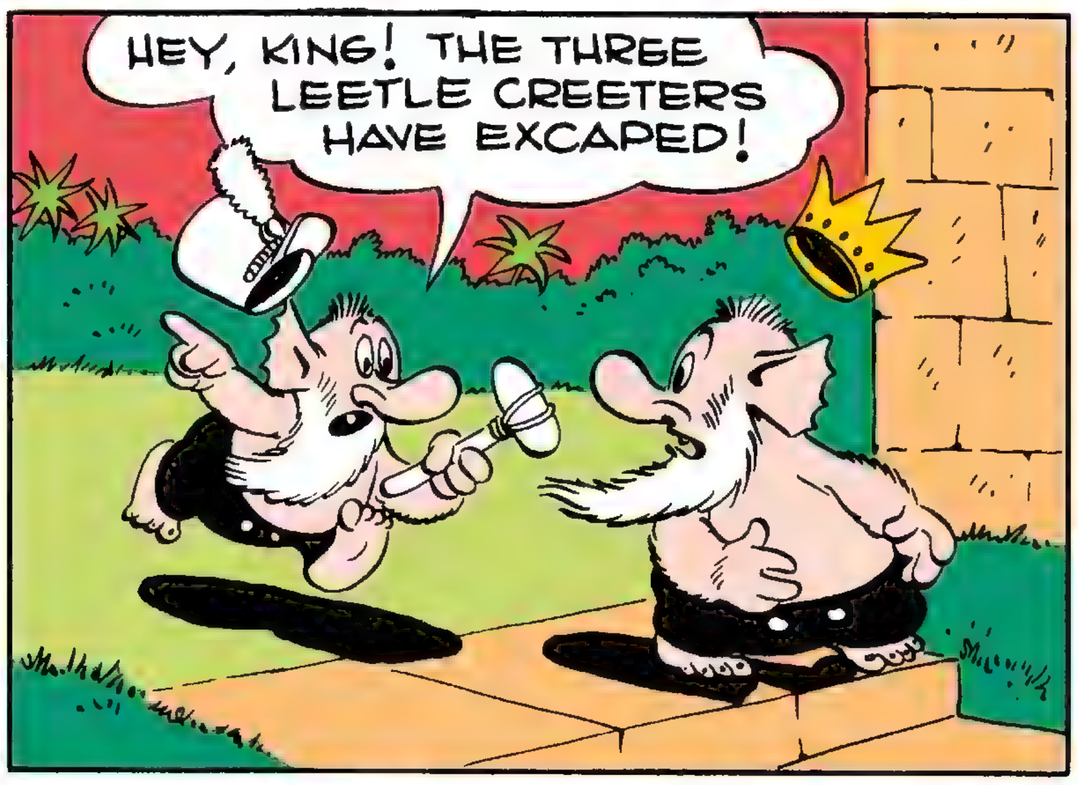

WHICH WAY NOW?
IF WE GO OUTSIDE, THE CROWD'LL SEE US!
WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A TRICK!

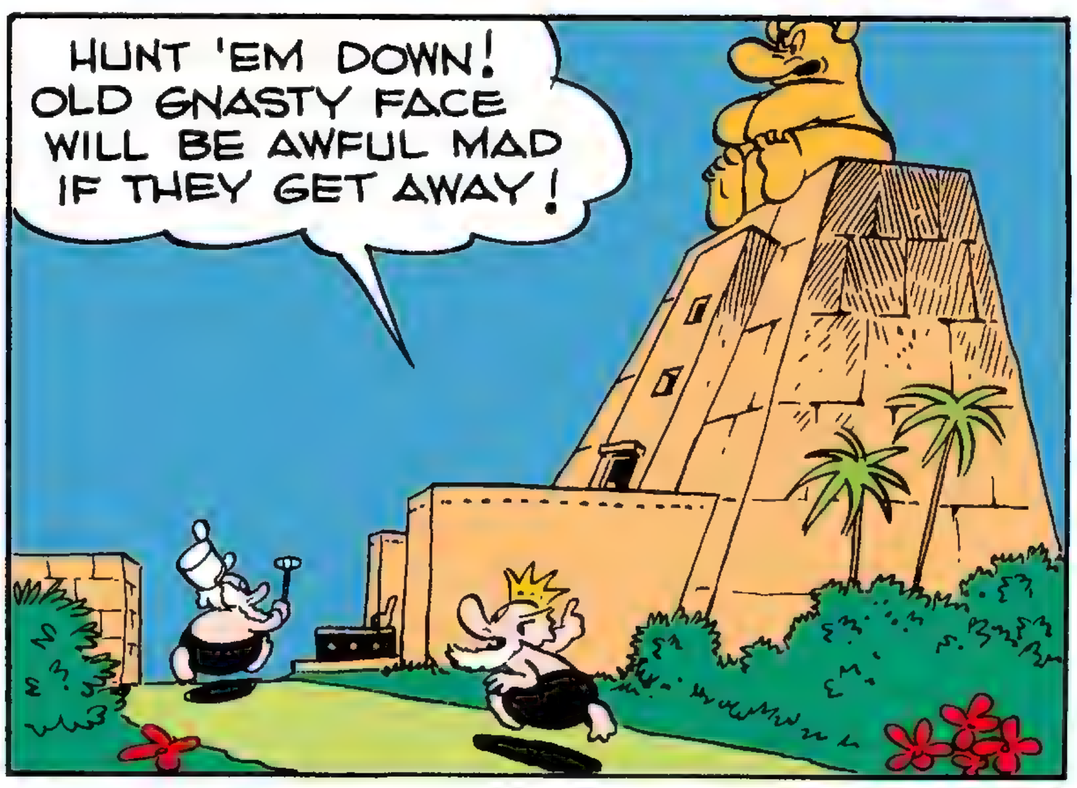

HEY, HERE'S A BREAK! THIS ROOM IS FULL OF STUFF THOSE GNEEZLES HAVE STOLEN!

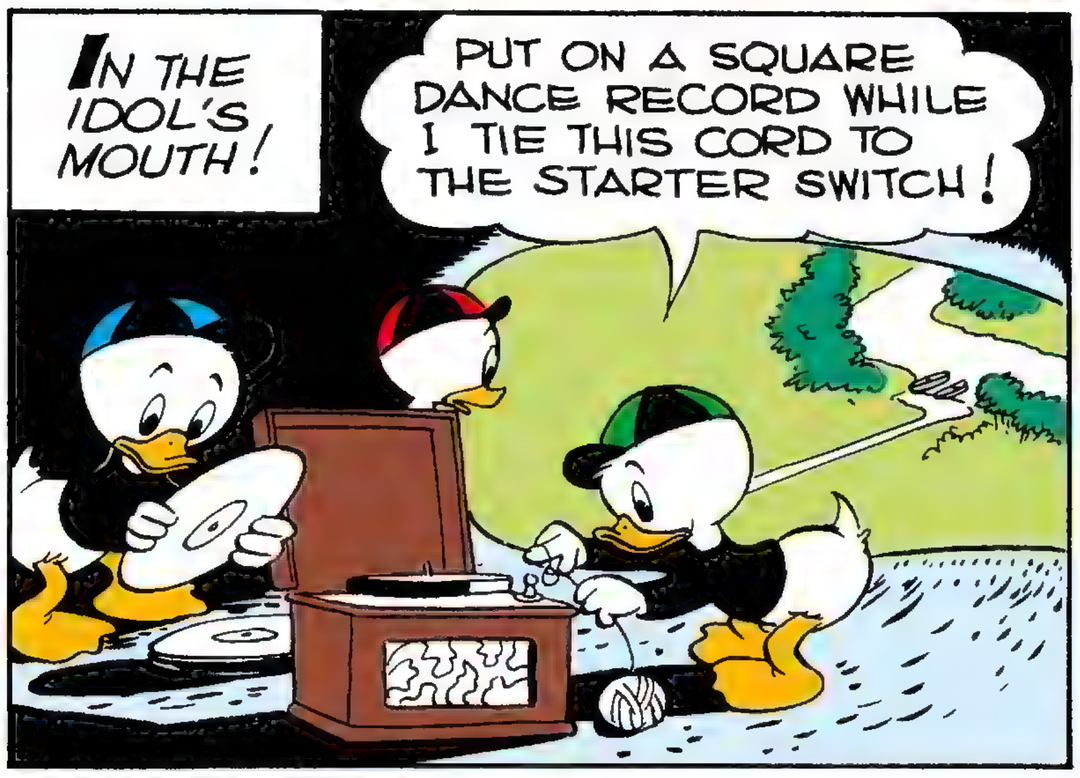
HERE'S OUR PHONO-GRAPH AND ALL THE RECORDS!

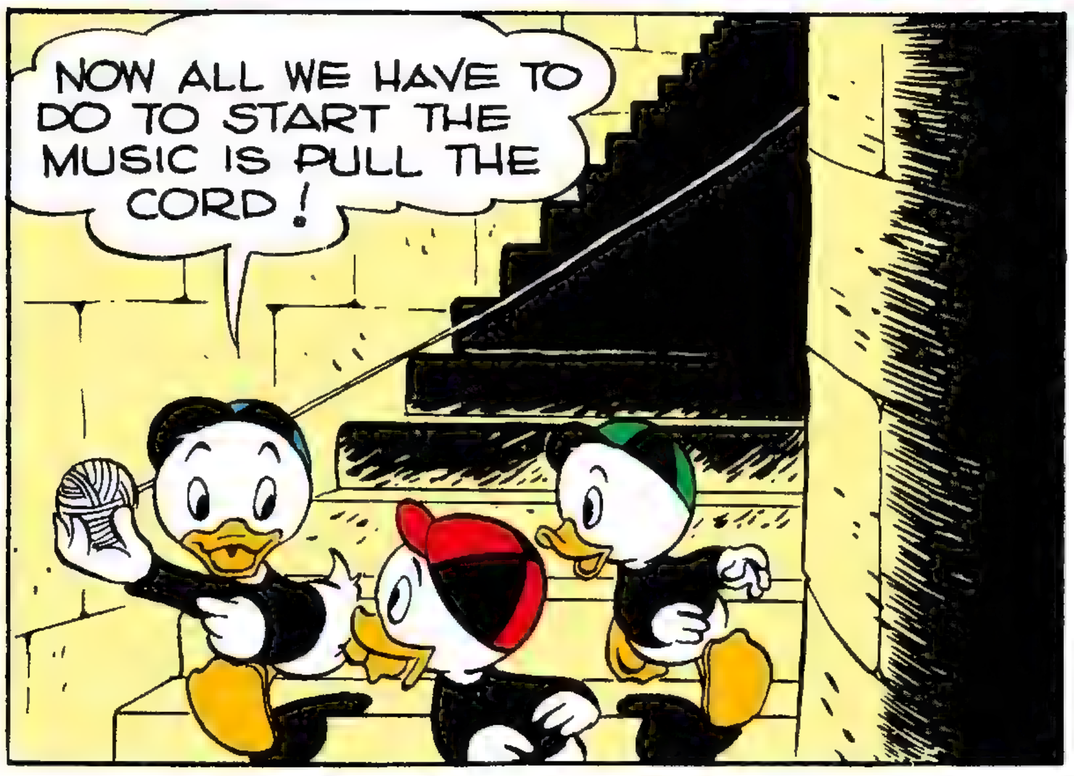

HEY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! THOSE GNEEZLES ARE DOPES—THEY SEEM TO EXPECT THAT OLD IDOL OF THEIR'S TO TALK! IF WE CAN GET THIS PHONOGRAPH INTO HIS MOUTH—!

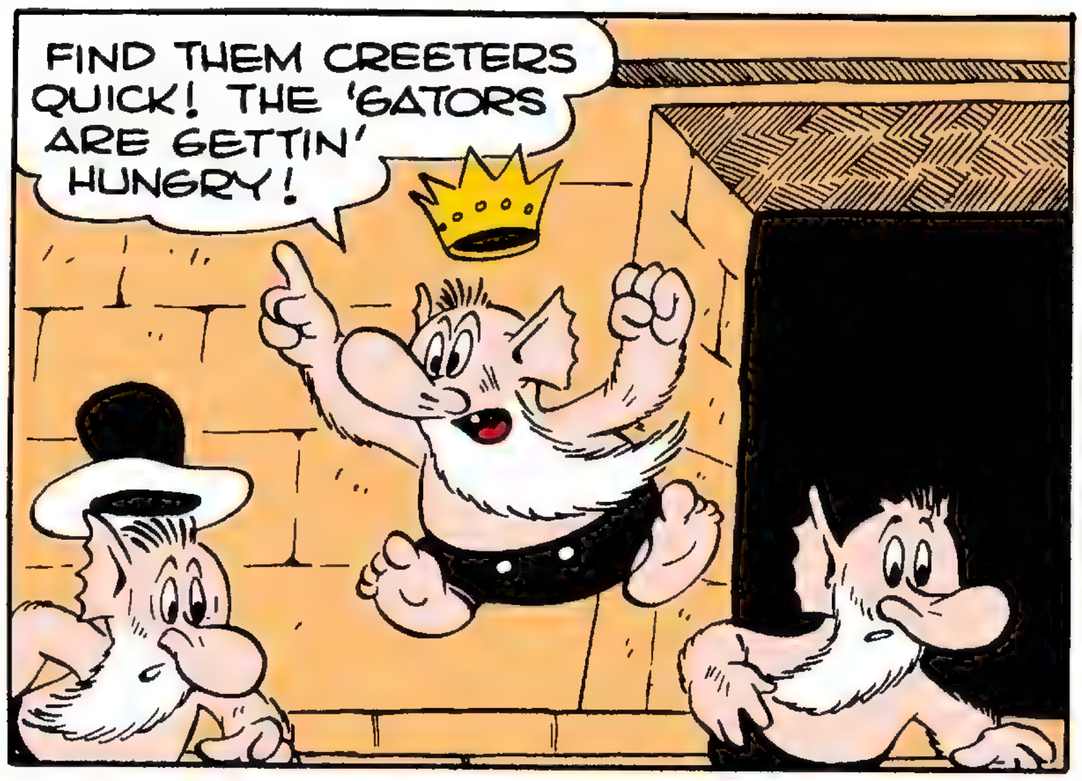

THOSE STAIRS MUST LEAD UP INTO THE IDOL!
GEE! IF THIS STUNT WILL ONLY WORK!

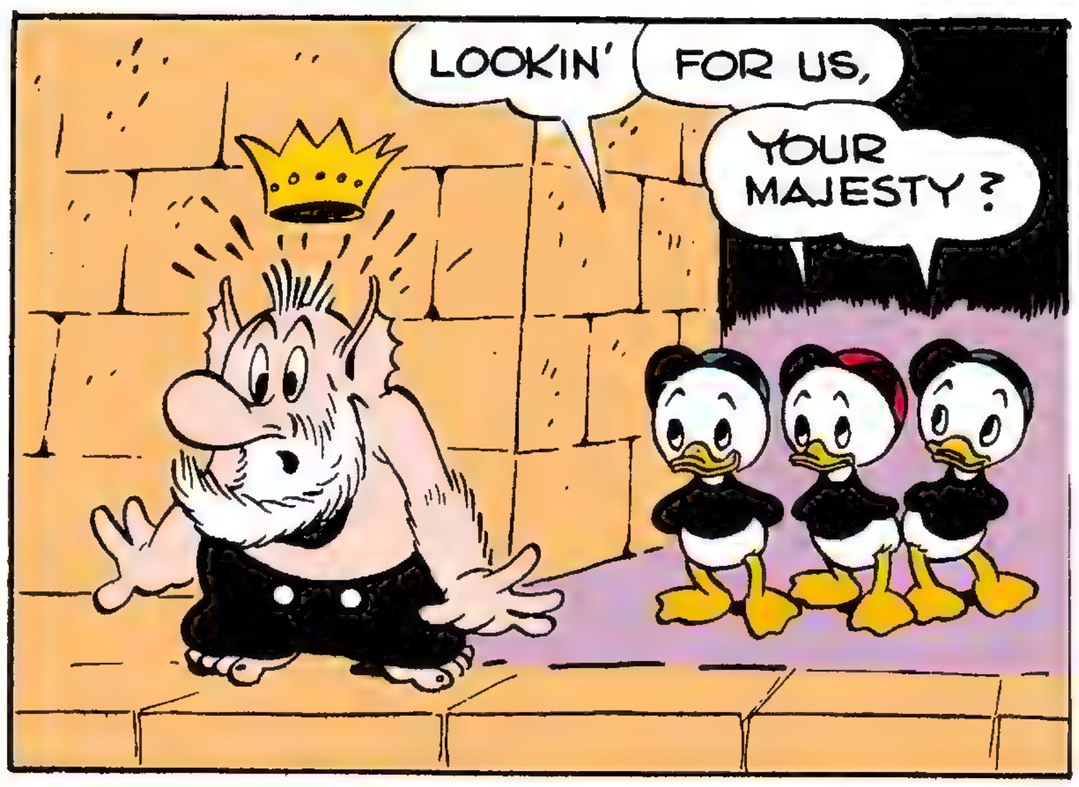

HEY, KING! THE THREE LEETLE CREETERS HAVE EXCAPED!

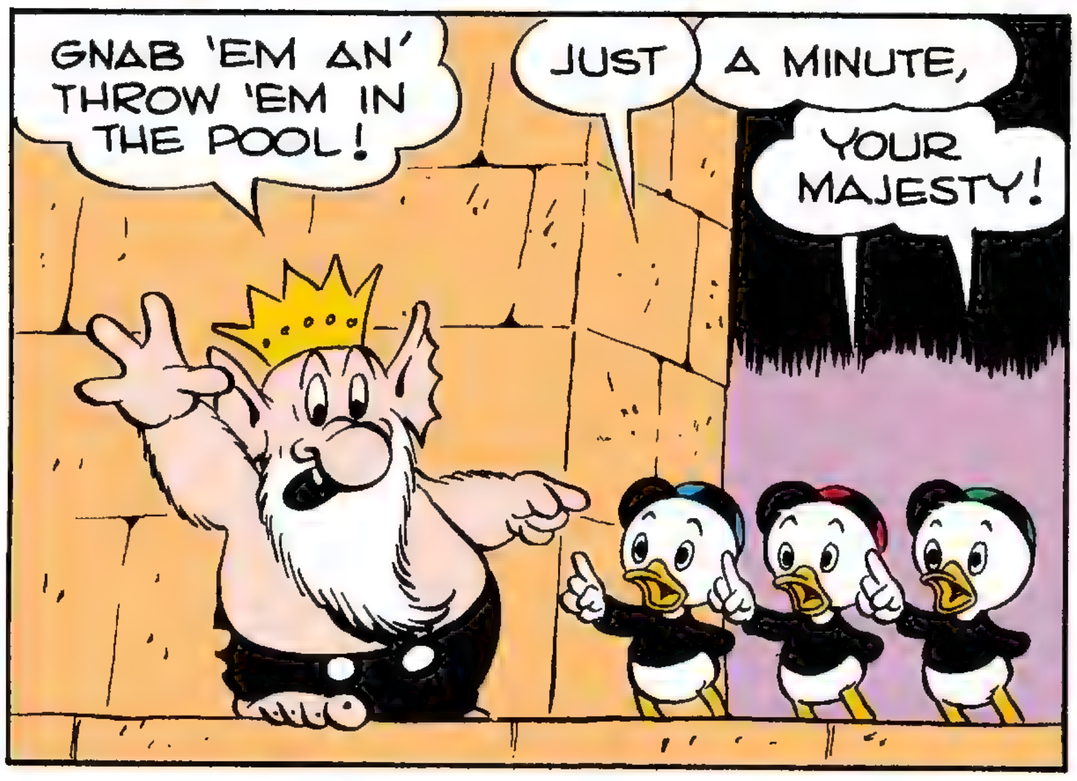

HUNT 'EM DOWN! OLD GNASTY FACE WILL BE AWFUL MAD IF THEY GET AWAY!

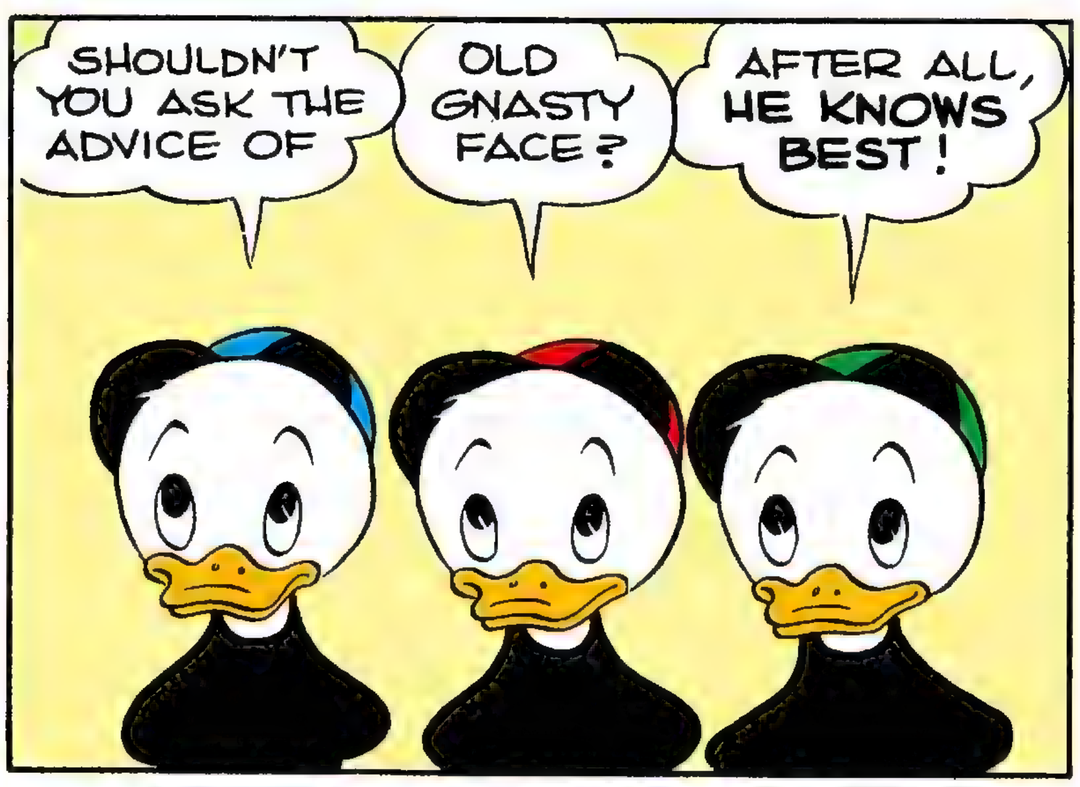

IN THE IDOL'S MOUTH!
PUT ON A SQUARE DANCE RECORD WHILE I TIE THIS CORD TO THE STARTER SWITCH!


NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO TO START THE MUSIC IS PULL THE CORD!

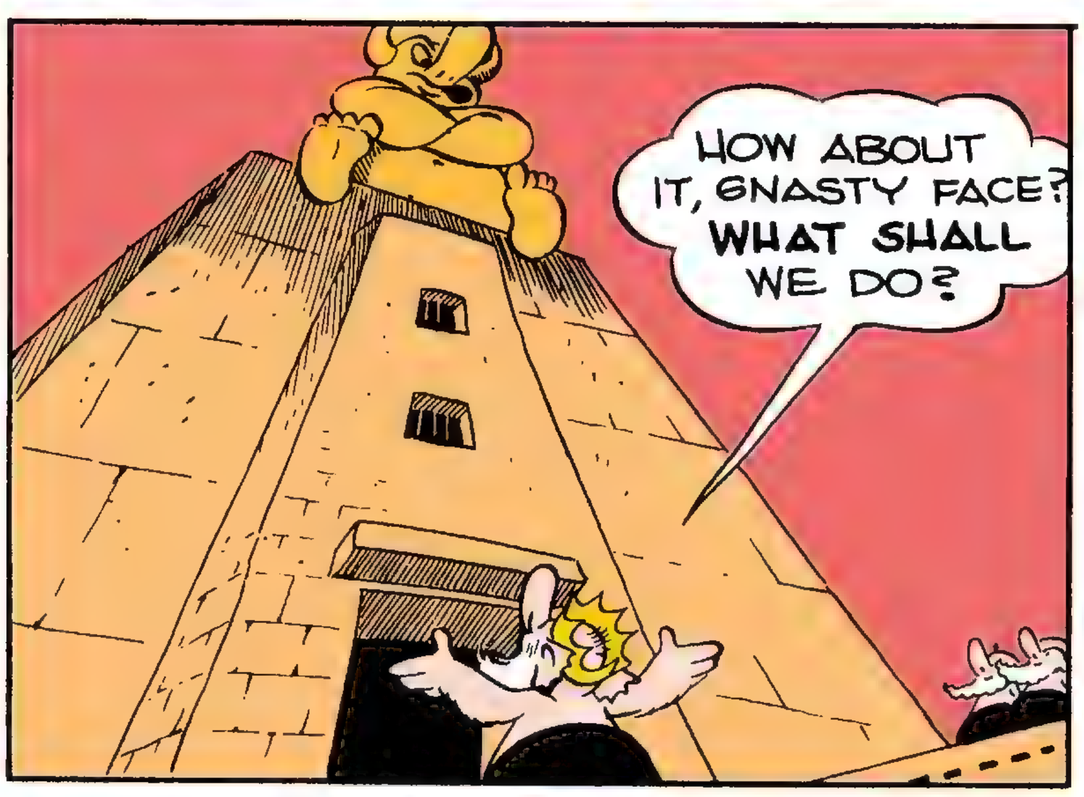

FIND THEM CREETERS QUICK! THE 'GATORS ARE GETTIN' HUNGRY!

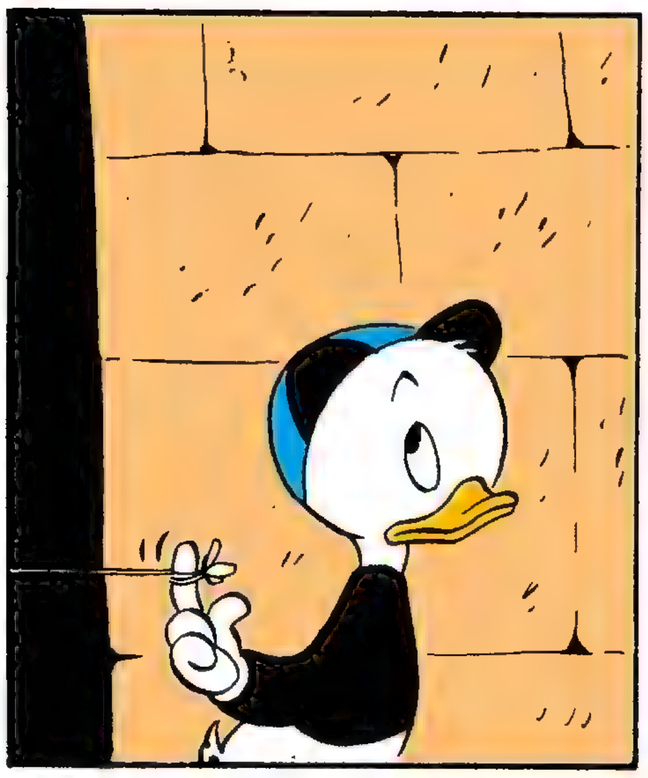

LOOKIN'
FOR US, YOUR MAJESTY?

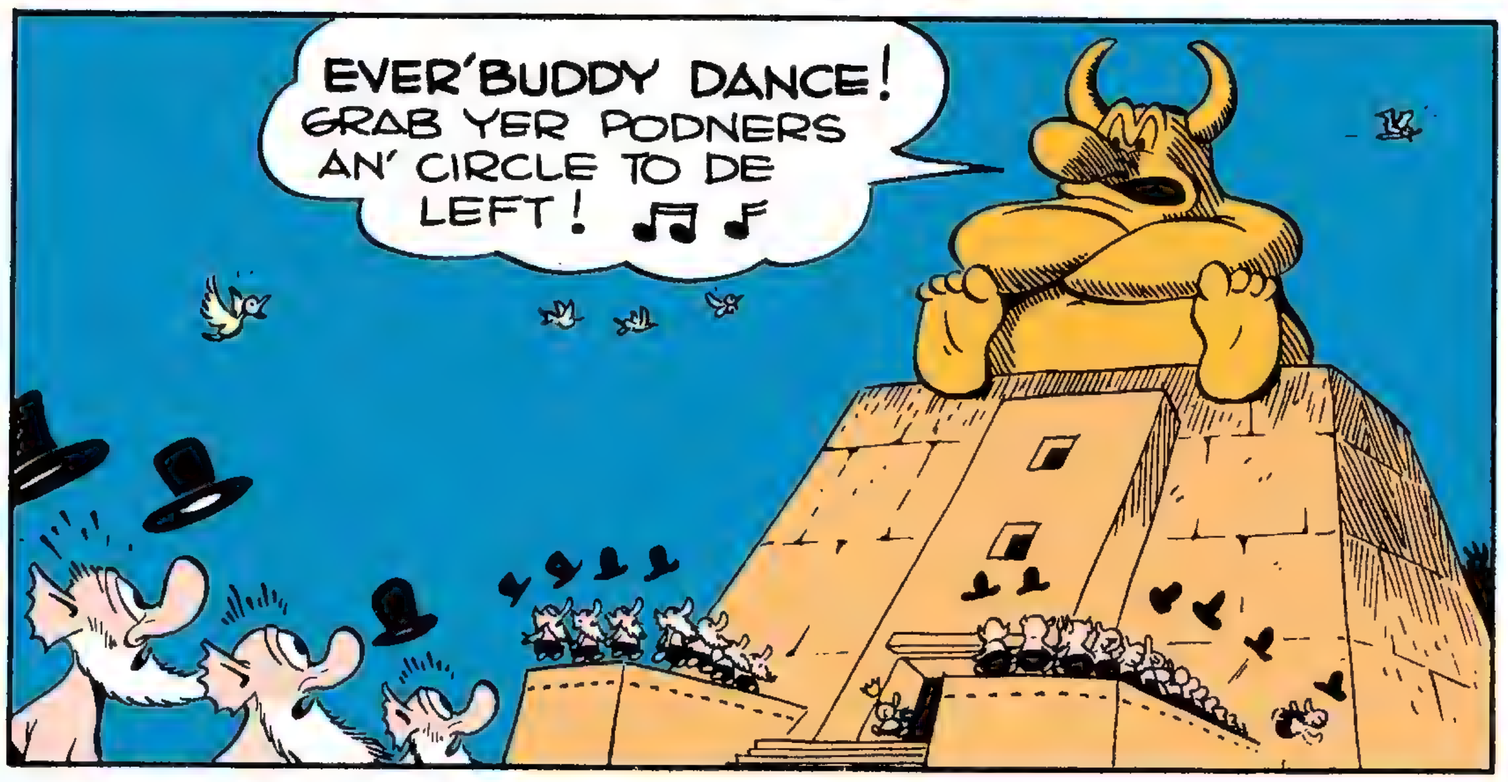

GNAB 'EM AN' THROW 'EM IN THE POOL!
JUST
A MINUTE, YOUR MAJESTY!

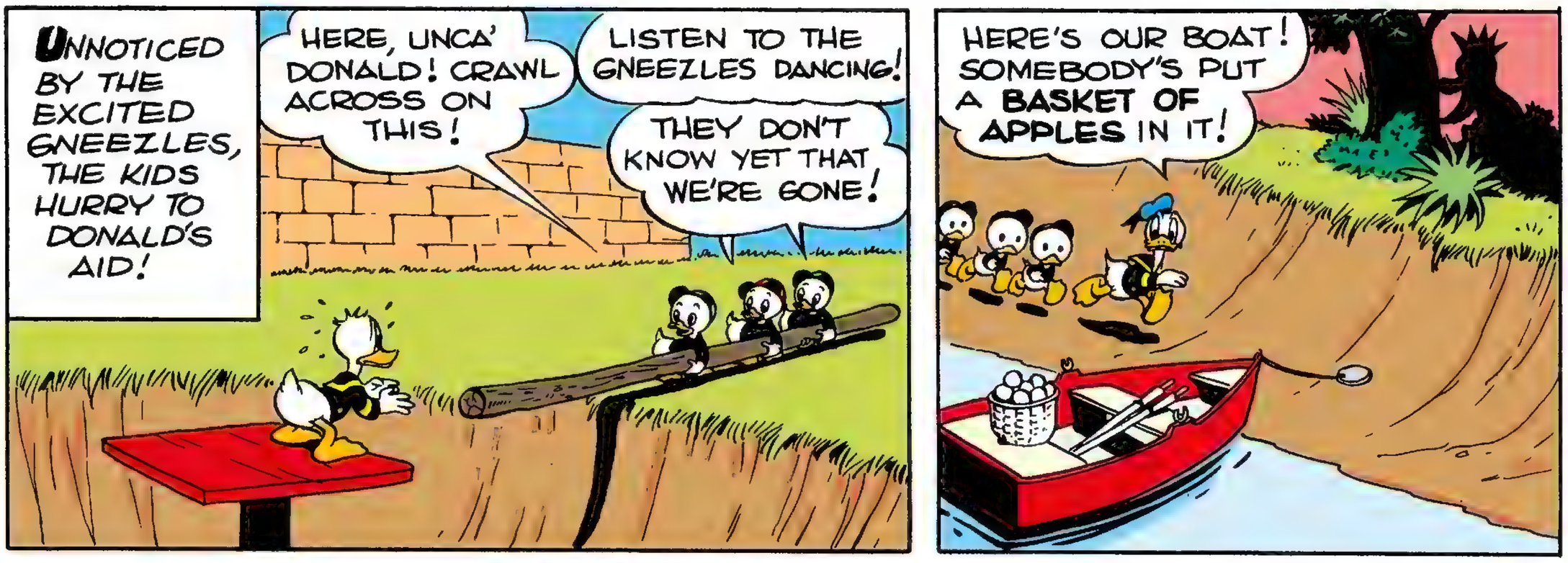

SHOULDN'T YOU ASK THE ADVICE OF
OLD GNASTY FACE?
AFTER ALL, HE KNOWS BEST!

RIGHT YE ARE! I'LL ASK HIS ADVICE! AND IF HE DOESN'T ANSWER, YOU GO KERPLOSH IN THE POOL!


HOW ABOUT IT, GNASTY FACE? WHAT SHALL WE DO?




EVER'BUDDY DANCE! GRAB YER PODNERS AN' CIRCLE TO DE LEFT!


UNNOTICED BY THE EXCITED GNEEZLES, THE KIDS HURRY TO DONALD'S AID!
HERE, UNCA' DONALD! CRAWL ACROSS ON THIS!
LISTEN TO THE GNEEZLES DANCING!
THEY DON'T KNOW YET THAT WE'RE GONE!
HERE'S OUR BOAT! SOMEBODY'S PUT A BASKET OF APPLES IN IT!
BOY! ARE THESE APPLES GOOD! WE HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE YESTERDAY!
HEH! HEH!
KING, WHYJA LET 'EM GO? THEY'LL TELL OTHER HUMANS ABOUT US, AN' WE'LL BE PESTERED TO DEATH!
THEY WON'T TELL ANYTHING! THAT'S WHY I GAVE 'EM THE APPLES!
YOU MEAN THE APPLES ARE PIZEN?
NO-DOPED! DOPED WITH FERGETTIN' JUICE! IN TWO MINUTES THEM LADS WON'T REMEMBER A THING THAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST TWO DAYS!
AND SO-
IT'S THE KIDS THAT WANTED TO GO EXPLORIN'! BET YOU FOUND PLENTY OF STRANGE NEW SIGHTS BACK IN THE SWAMP!
NOPE, MISTER! NOT A THING!
WE COMBED THOSE EVERGLADES FROM END TO END AND DIDN'T SEE ONE THING THAT WAS NEW OR ODD OR DIFFERENT —
— UNLESS IT WAS SOME LITTLE THING WE'VE ALREADY FORGOTTEN!
THE END

The LI'L BAD WOLF

by WALT DISNEY

W WDC 54-07

YOU'RE GROWIN' UP, SON! IT'S TIME YOU BEGAN TO TAKE ON SOME O' THE FAMILY *RESPONSIBILITIES!*

WHAT'S THAT, POP?

Reg U S Pat Off
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WHAT'S WHAT?

RE—RE- *RESPONSIBILITIES!!*

WELL... ER... IT'S... ER... *FIGHTIN'* TH' FAM'LY *FIGHTS*... AN' *BEATIN'* THE FAM'LY *ENEMIES!* SEE?

HAVE *WE* GOT *ENEMIES*, POP?

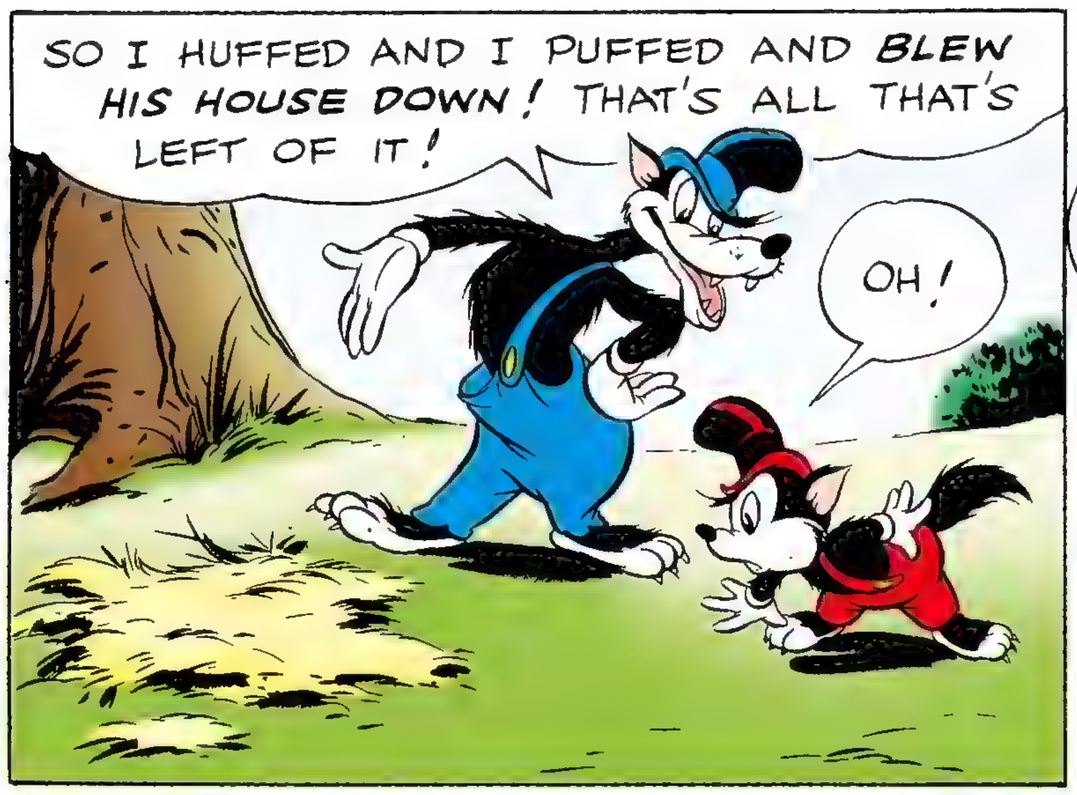
WE GOT *ONE ENEMY!* AN' I'M GOIN' TO *BEAT* HIM, OR.. ..ER.. *WITHER* MY *WHISKERS!!*

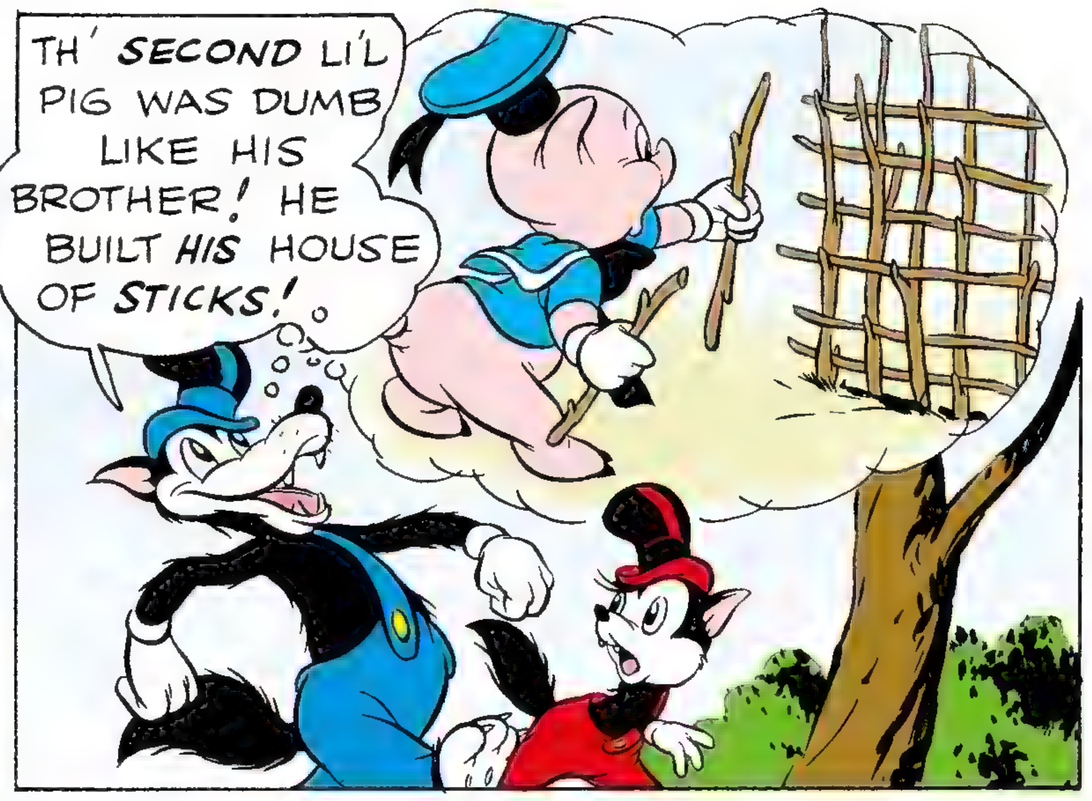
WHO *IS* THIS ENEMY, POP? DO I *KNOW* HIM?

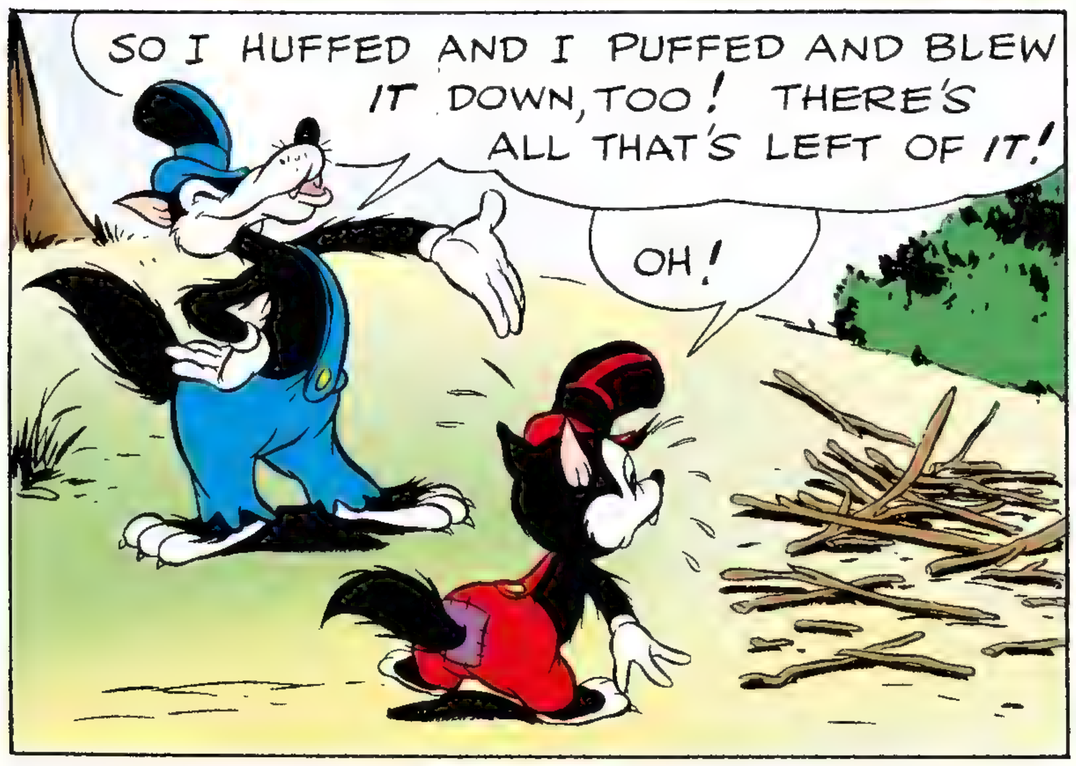
NO! BUT YOU'RE A'GOIN' TO KNOW HIM! HE'S THE *PRACTICAL* PIG!!

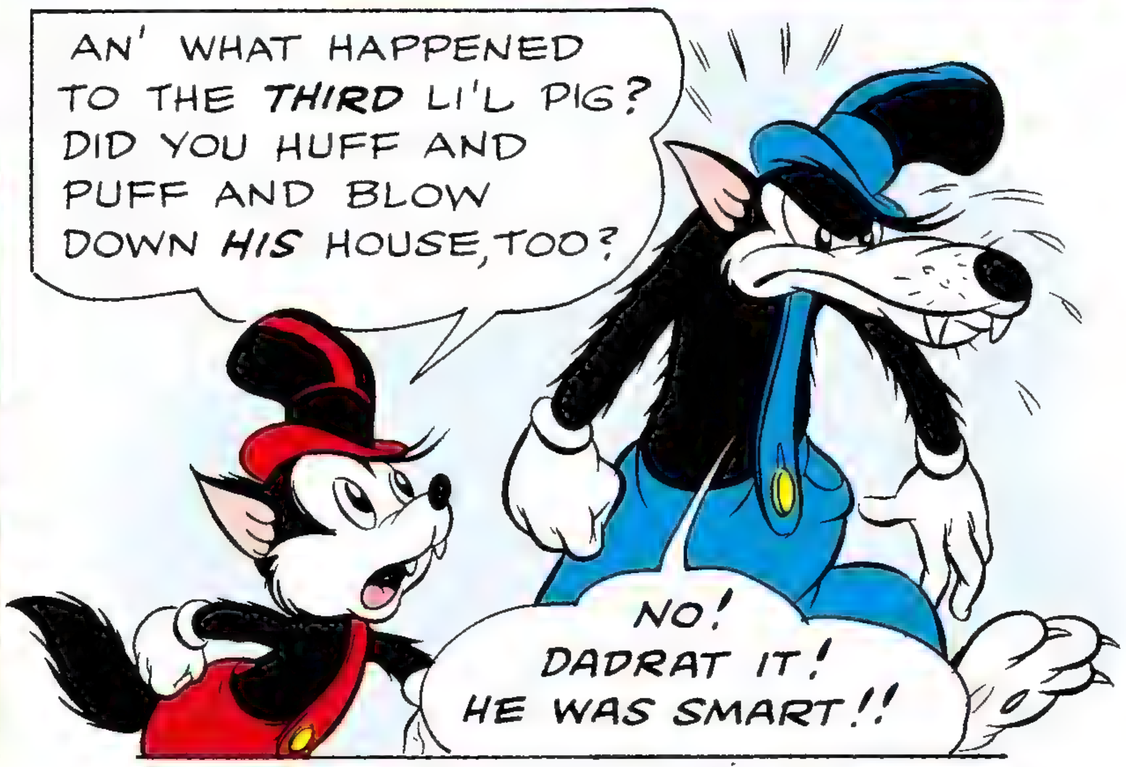
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE THREE FAT, JUICY, LITTLE *PIGS*...

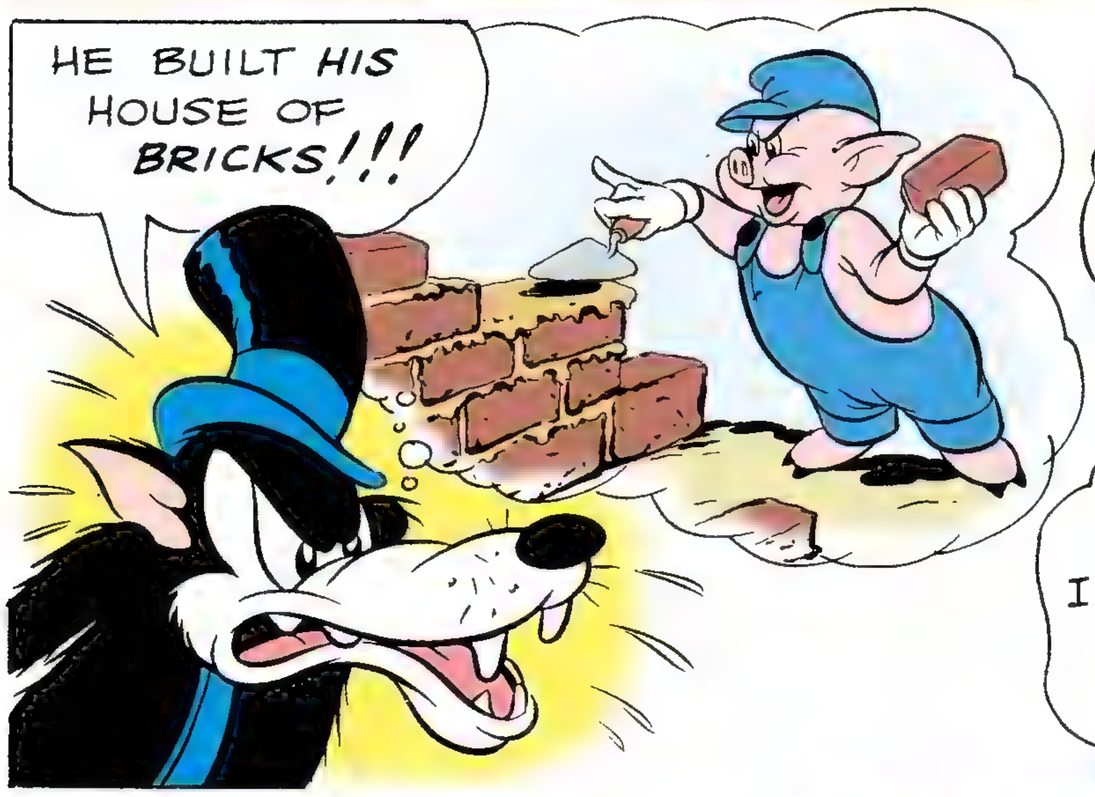
TH' *FIRST* ONE BUILT A HOUSE OF *STRAW!* HE SURE WAS A *DUMB* LI'L FELLER!


SO I HUFFED AND I PUFFED AND BLEW HIS HOUSE DOWN! THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT OF IT!
OH!

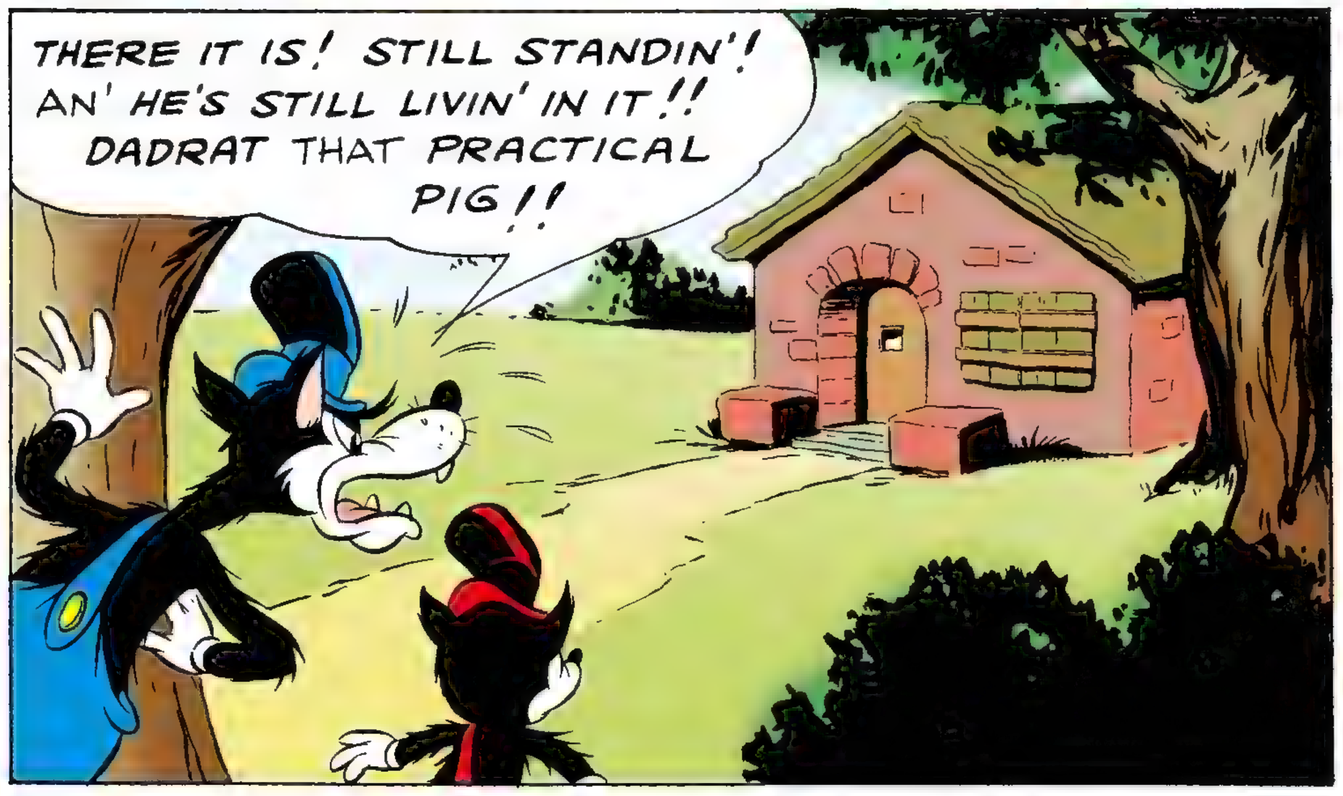

TH' SECOND LI'L PIG WAS DUMB LIKE HIS BROTHER! HE BUILT HIS HOUSE OF STICKS!


SO I HUFFED AND I PUFFED AND BLEW IT DOWN, TOO! THERE'S ALL THAT'S LEFT OF IT!
OH!


AN' WHAT HAPPENED TO THE THIRD LI'L PIG? DID YOU HUFF AND PUFF AND BLOW DOWN HIS HOUSE, TOO?
NO! DADRAT IT! HE WAS SMART!!


HE BUILT HIS HOUSE OF BRICKS!!!

I HUFFED AND I PUFFED! I PUFFED AND I HUFFED!
BUT I COULDN'T BLOW HIS HOUSE DOWN!


THERE IT IS! STILL STANDIN'! AN' HE'S STILL LIVIN' IN IT!! DADRAT THAT PRACTICAL PIG!!

IT'S A CUTE LI'L HOUSE, POP! I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T BLOW IT DOWN!

DON'T EVER LET ME HEAR YOU SAY THAT AGAIN !!

NO! NO, POP!

WE BELONG TO THE SAME FAMILY, DON'T WE? WE GOTTA FIGHT THE SAME ENEMIES, ...DON'T WE?

YES, POP... YES, POP... I GUESS SO, IF YOU SAY SO!!!

WELL, THE PRACTICAL PIG IS OUR WORST ENEMY!! HE'S MADE ME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE FOREST !!

YOU DON'T WANT YOUR OLD MAN TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE FOREST, ... DO YOU?

YES, POP!... ER,.. I MEAN, NO, POP!

WELL, WE GOTTA FIGGER OUT A WAY TO BEAT THAT PIG! AN' I THINK I KNOW HOW! YOU'RE GOIN' TO HELP ME!

BUT, POP... I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT...

YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ANYTHING! AN' YOU LOOK DUMB, TOO! SO YOU OUGHTA BE A BIG HELP TO ME! NOW LISSEN...

YOU GO UP AN' KNOCK ON THE DOOR AN' MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE PIG! YOU GET HIM TO COME OUT AN' PLAY! I'LL HIDE BEHIND THIS TREE AN' GRAB HIM!

BUT.... BUT, POP...

STOP TALKIN' AN' GET MOVIN'! YOU'RE SO DUMB-LOOKIN', HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT YOU OF TRYIN' TO PULL A TRICK!

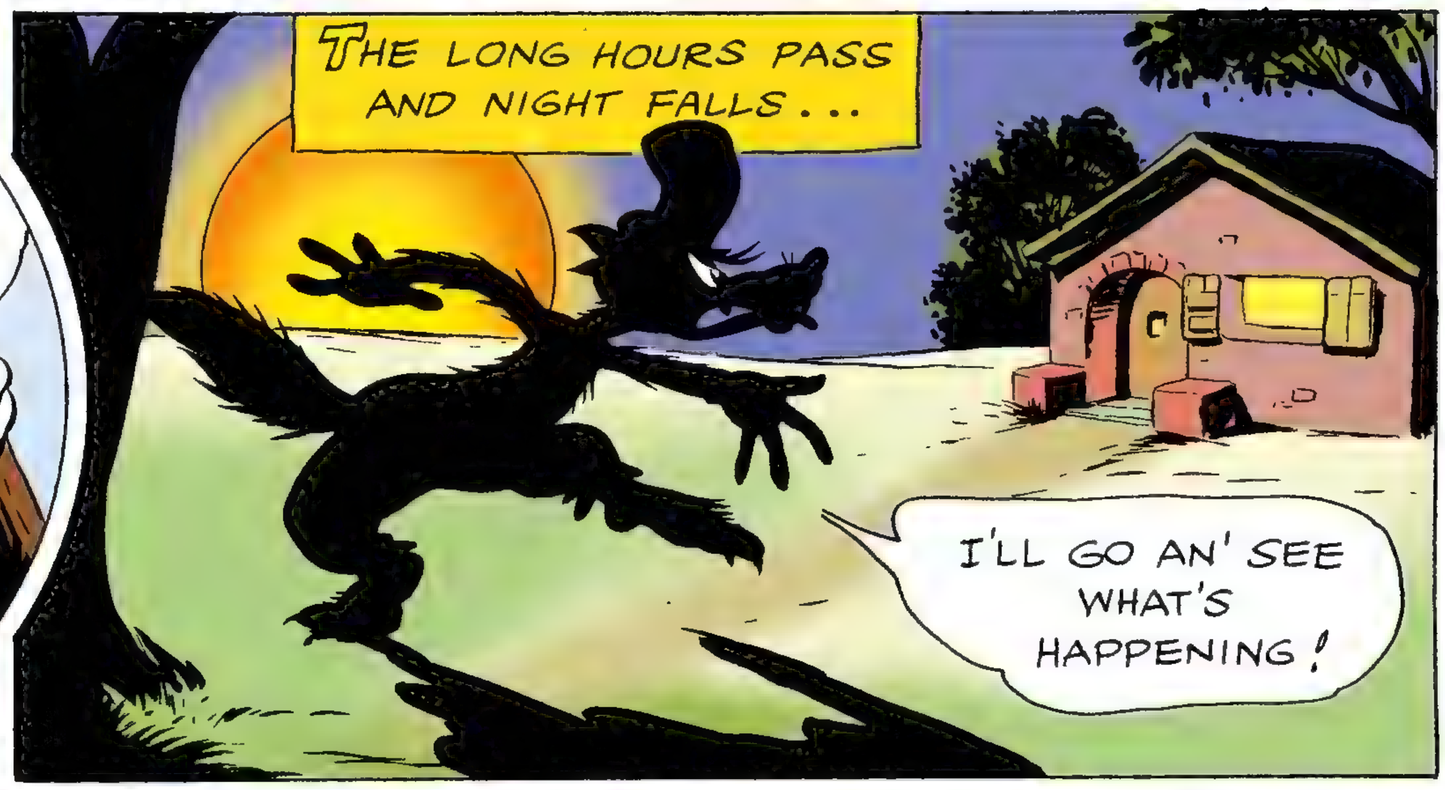
WHO'S THERE?
I'M THE LI'L BAD WOLF! I'VE COME TO PLAY!

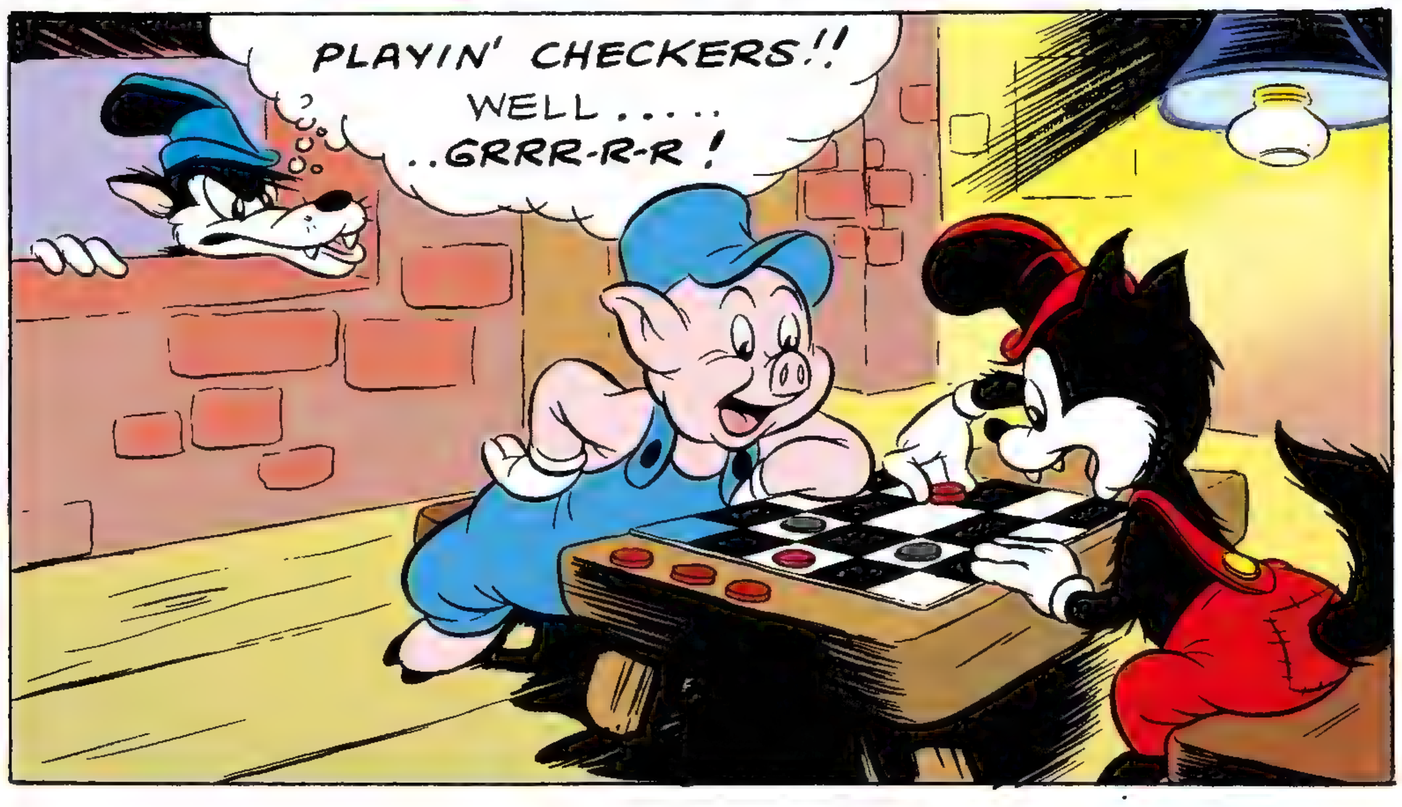
WHERE'S YOUR FATHER?
HE'S HIDIN' BEHIND A TREE, WAITIN' FOR US TO COME OUT AN' PLAY!

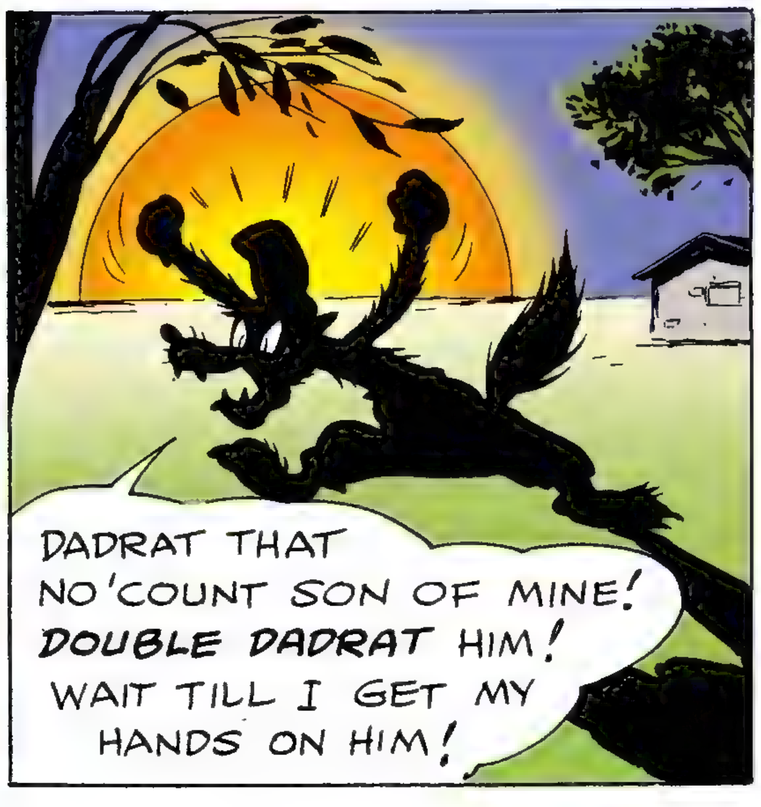
I SEE!! WELL, COME IN, LI'L WOLF! WE'LL PLAY IN THE HOUSE!
BUT... BUT, POP SAID TO BRING YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!

THIS'LL SPOIL POP'S SCHEME!
I KNOW! BUT IT'S LOTS MORE FUN TO PLAY INSIDE!

SO THE BIG, BAD WOLF WAITS AND WAITS....
WHAT'S KEEPIN' THAT BOY?


THE LONG HOURS PASS AND NIGHT FALLS...
I'LL GO AN' SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!


PLAYIN' CHECKERS!! WELL.....
..GRRR-R-R!


DADRAT THAT NO'COUNT SON OF MINE! DOUBLE DADRAT HIM! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

STILL MORE HOURS LATER..

HI, POP! SAY! THE PRACTICAL PIG'S MY FRIEND!... NOT MY ENEMY!! WE HAD LOTSA FUN,.. EVEN IF HE DID WIN ALL THE CHECKER GAMES!

GR-R-R-R-R!

I TOLD YOU TO BRING HIM OUTSIDE!!

I KNOW, POP! BUT HE WOULDN'T COME OUTSIDE!! HE WANTED TO PLAY INSIDE!!

SO YOU'VE TURNED AGAINST YOUR FAM'LY ... AGAINST YOUR POOR OL' FATHER!

SOB! SOB!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... MY OWN DEAR SON!

YOU DO WANT YOUR POOR OL' POP TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF TH' FOREST!

OH, NO, I DON'T, POP! HONEST, I DON'T!

I'LL GET HIM TO COME OUTSIDE TOMORROW, POP!

NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' LIKE MY OWN SON! I'M PROUD OF YOU!

TOGETHER, WE'LL BEAT THAT PRACTICAL PIG! WE'LL SHOW THE FOREST THAT US WOLVES ARE SMARTER THAN A FAT, OL' PIG!

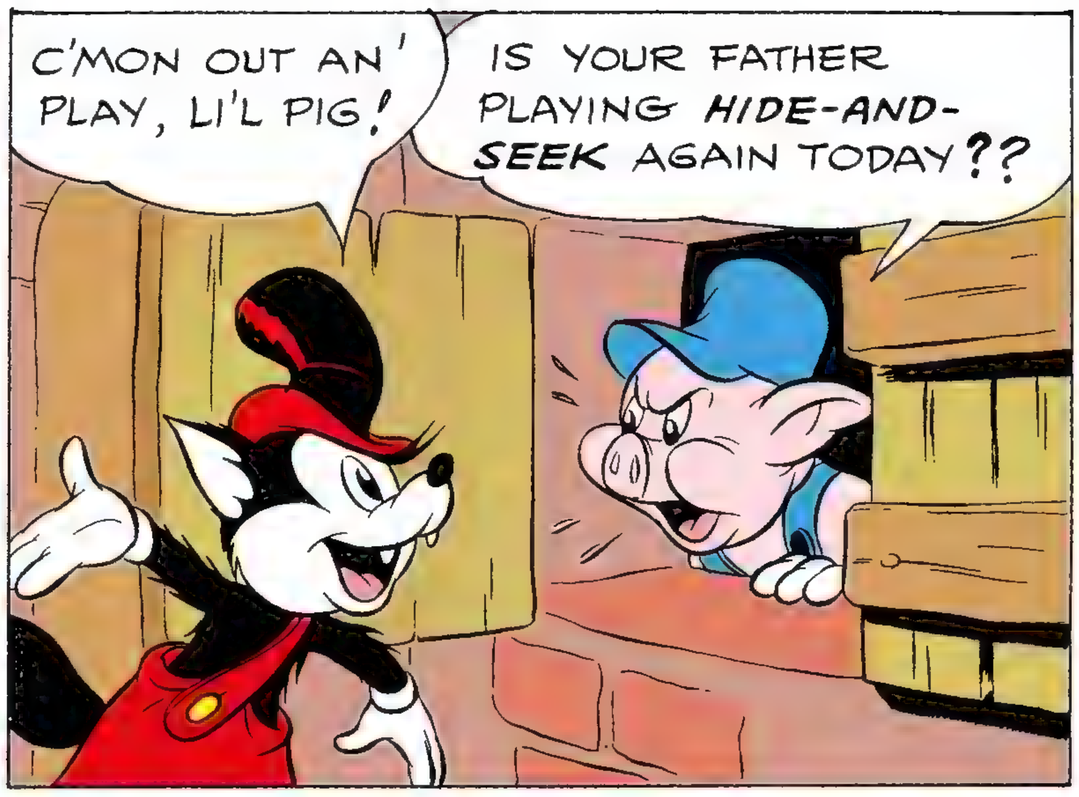
YES, POP!

SO THE NEXT DAY DAWNS AND....

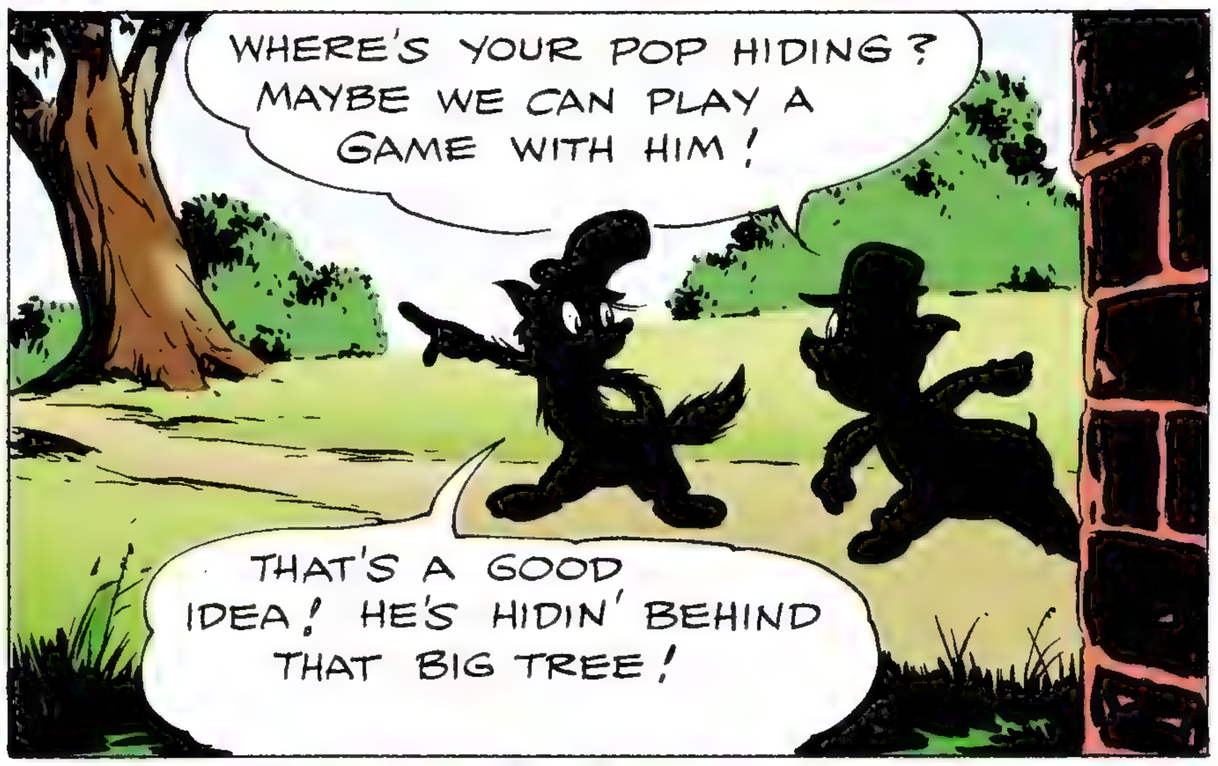
REMEMBER, SON, OUR FAM'LY HONOR DEPENDS ON BEATING THE PRACTICAL PIG!!

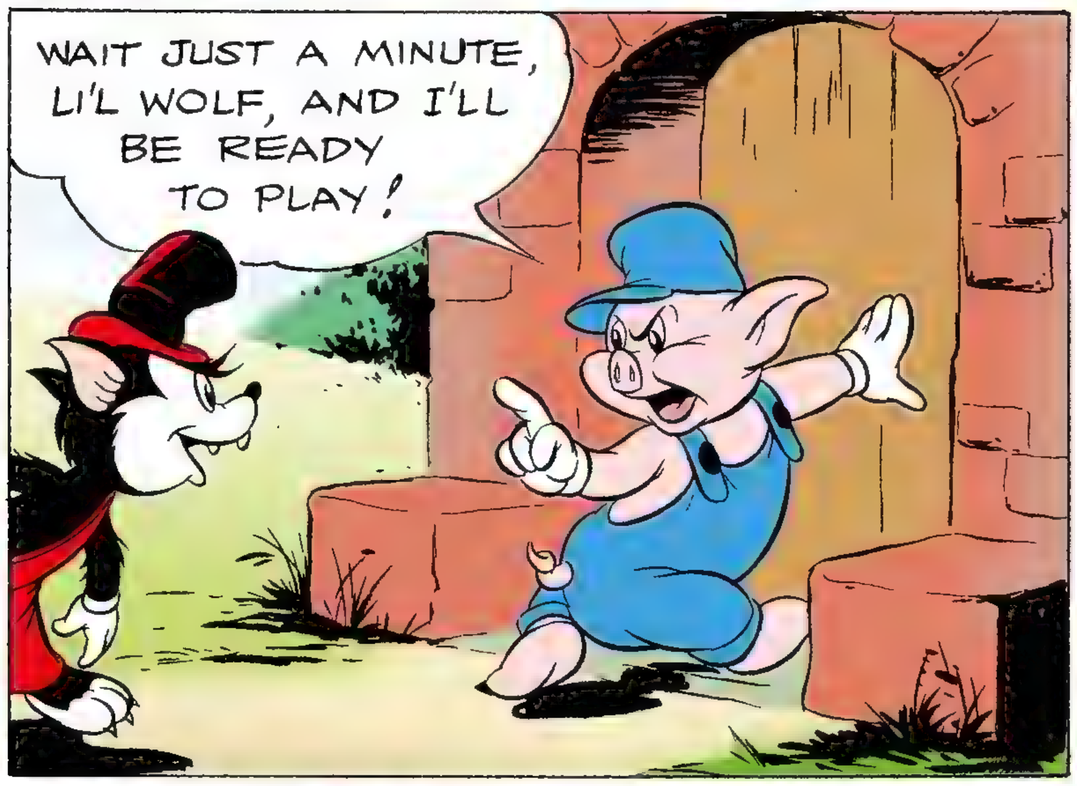
I'LL REMEMBER! I'LL BRING HIM OUT HERE!

KNOCK! KNOCK!
H'LO, LI'L PIG! IT'S ME AGAIN!


C'MON OUT AN' PLAY, LI'L PIG!
IS YOUR FATHER PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK AGAIN TODAY??

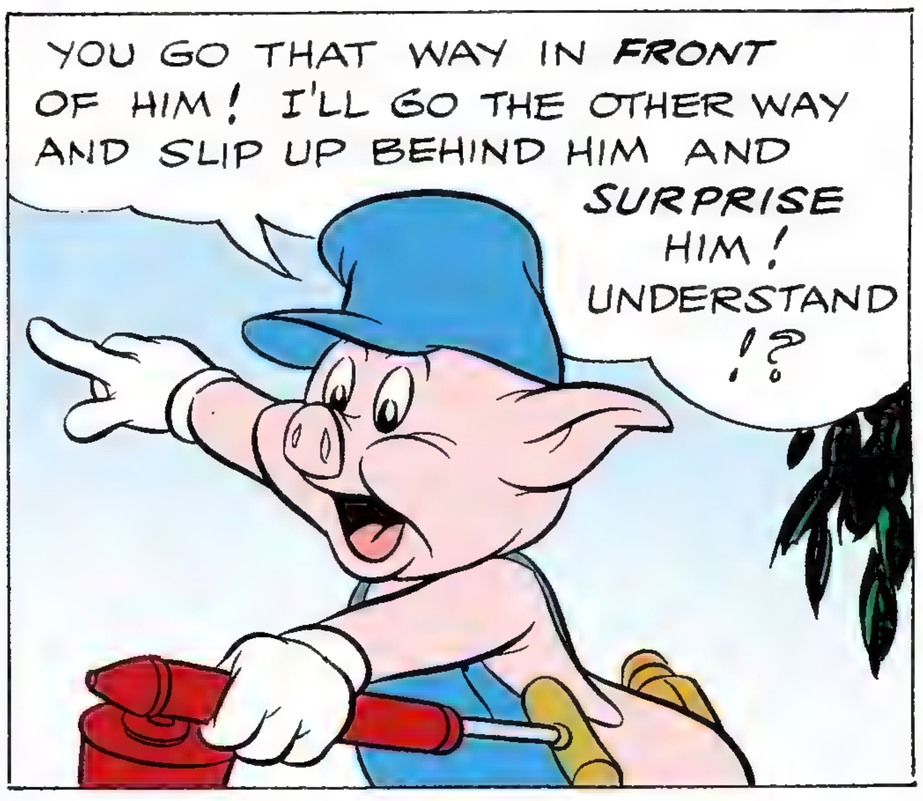
HA! HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! POP'S HIDIN', ALL RIGHT!

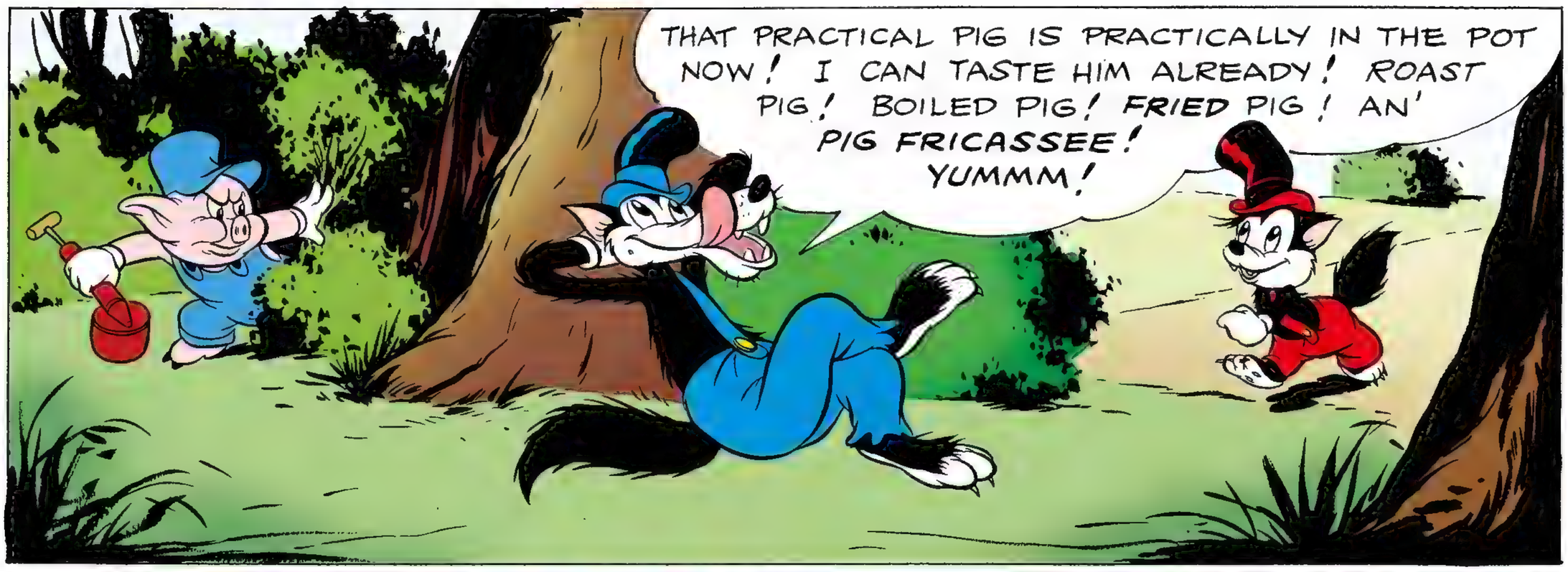

WHERE'S YOUR POP HIDING? MAYBE WE CAN PLAY A GAME WITH HIM!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! HE'S HIDIN' BEHIND THAT BIG TREE!


WAIT JUST A MINUTE, LI'L WOLF, AND I'LL BE READY TO PLAY!

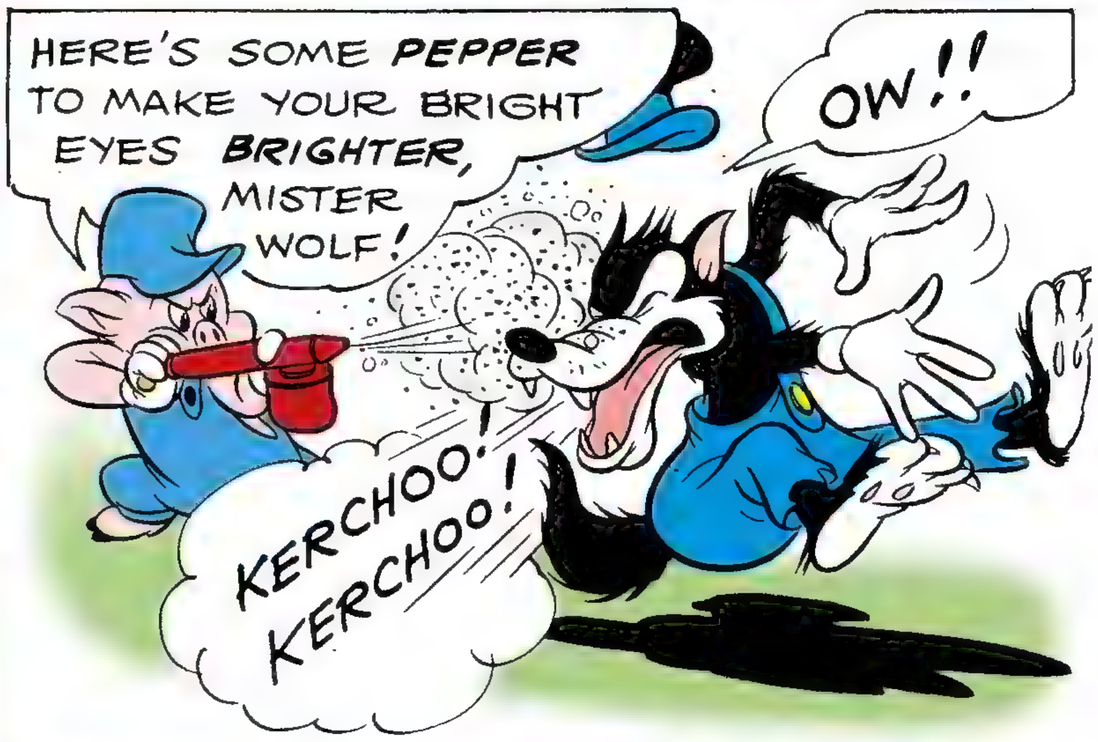
NOW I'M READY TO GO! I'VE BROUGHT SOME THINGS TO HELP US IN OUR GAMES!!

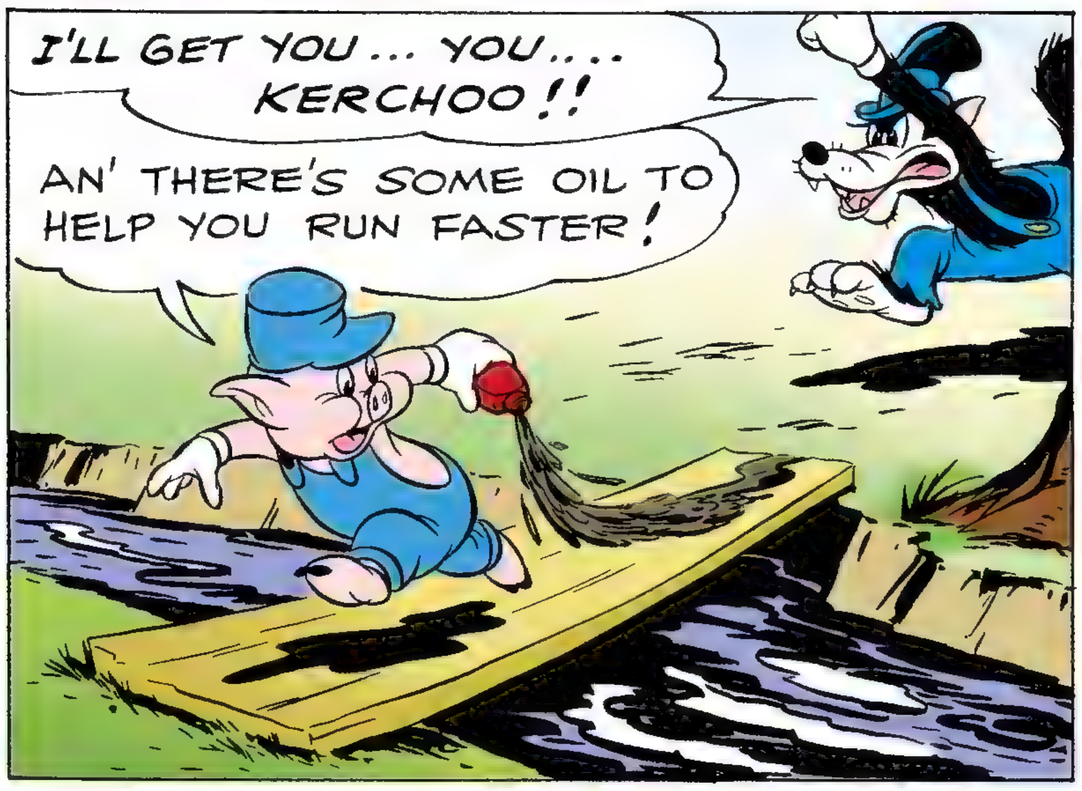
WHAT KIND OF A GAME ARE WE GOIN' TO PLAY?
A NEW ONE! IT'S CALLED, "SURPRISE POP!!"

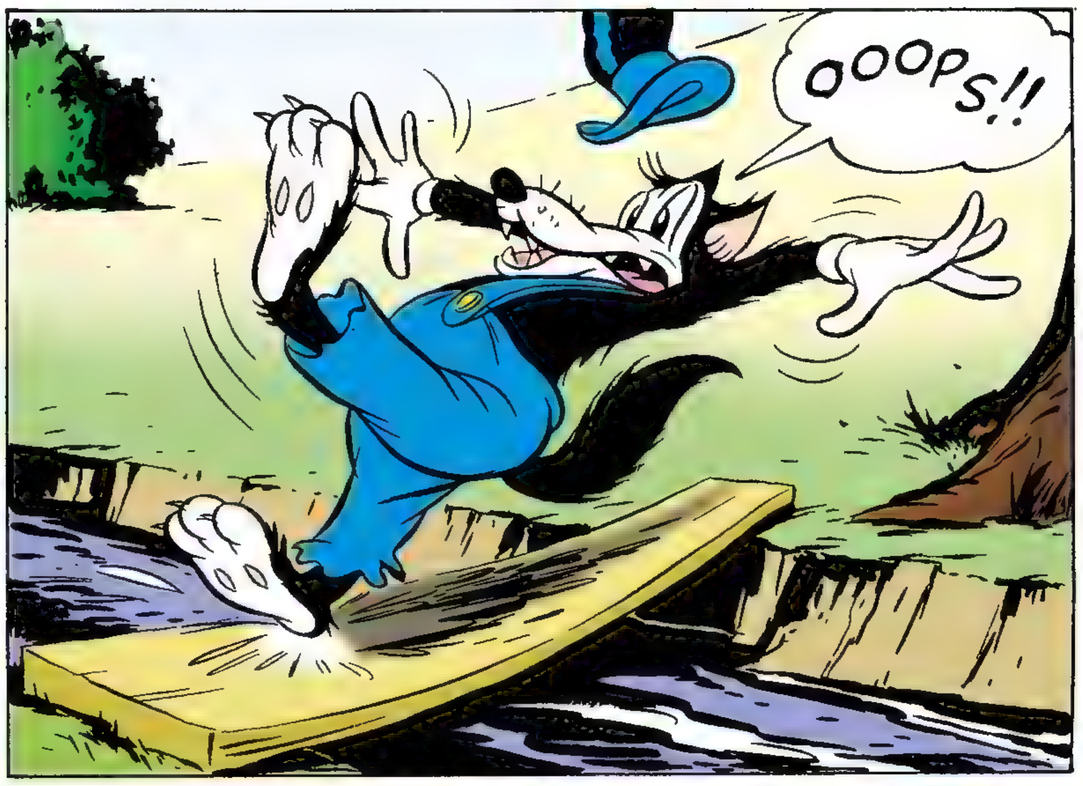

YOU GO THAT WAY IN FRONT OF HIM! I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY AND SLIP UP BEHIND HIM AND SURPRISE HIM! UNDERSTAND!?


THAT PRACTICAL PIG IS PRACTICALLY IN THE POT NOW! I CAN TASTE HIM ALREADY! ROAST PIG! BOILED PIG! FRIED PIG! AN' PIG FRICASSEE! YUMMM!

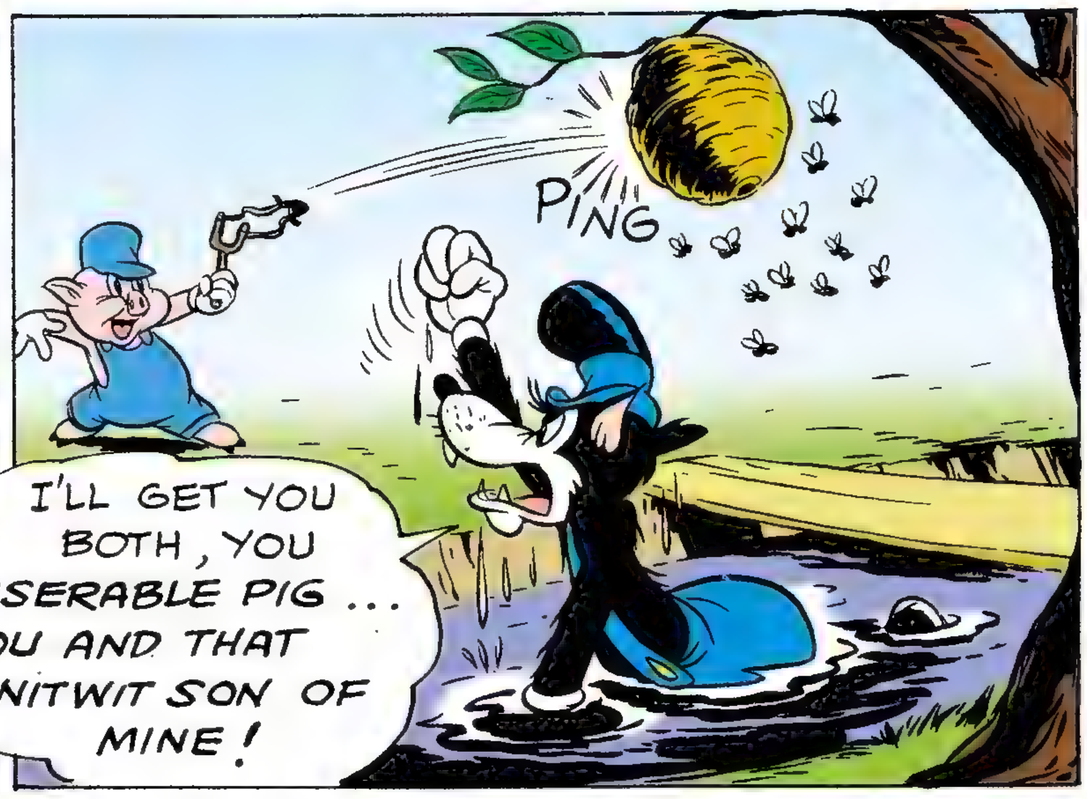
YOO HOO, MISTER BIG BAD WOLF!
! ?!!

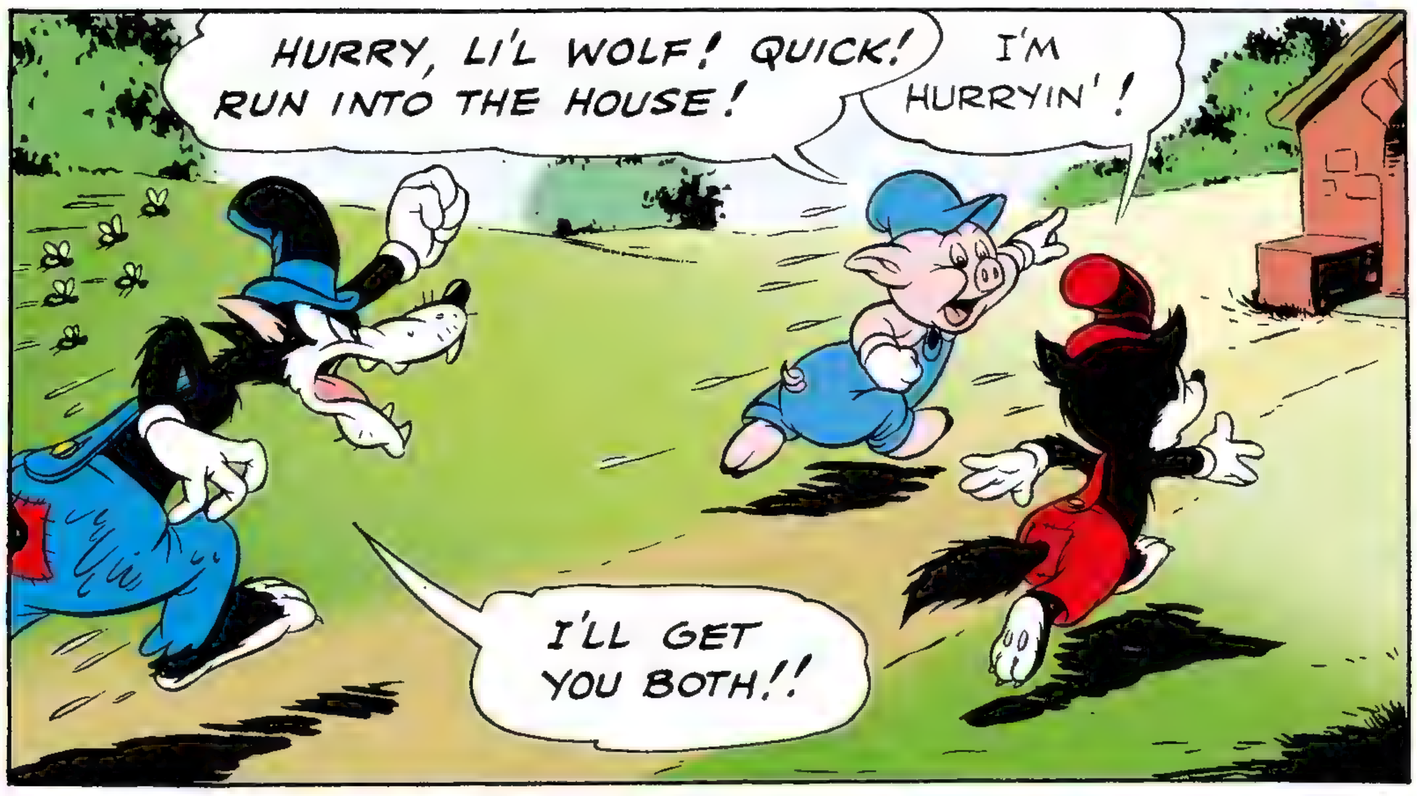

HERE'S SOME PEPPER TO MAKE YOUR BRIGHT EYES BRIGHTER, MISTER WOLF!
OW!!
KERCHOO! KERCHOO!


I'LL GET YOU ... YOU.... KERCHOO!!
AN' THERE'S SOME OIL TO HELP YOU RUN FASTER!

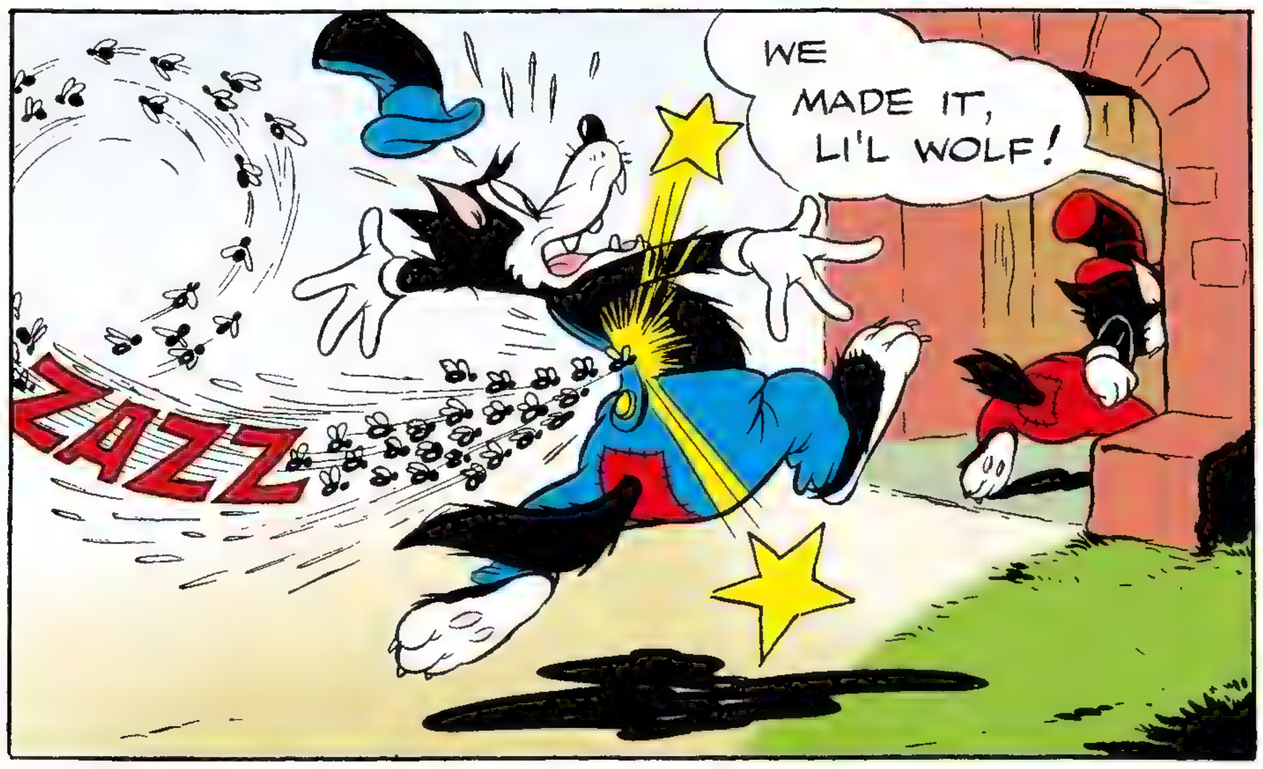

OOOPS!!

SPLASH
OWW!
I'LL INVITE SOME MORE FOLKS TO JOIN IN THE FUN!

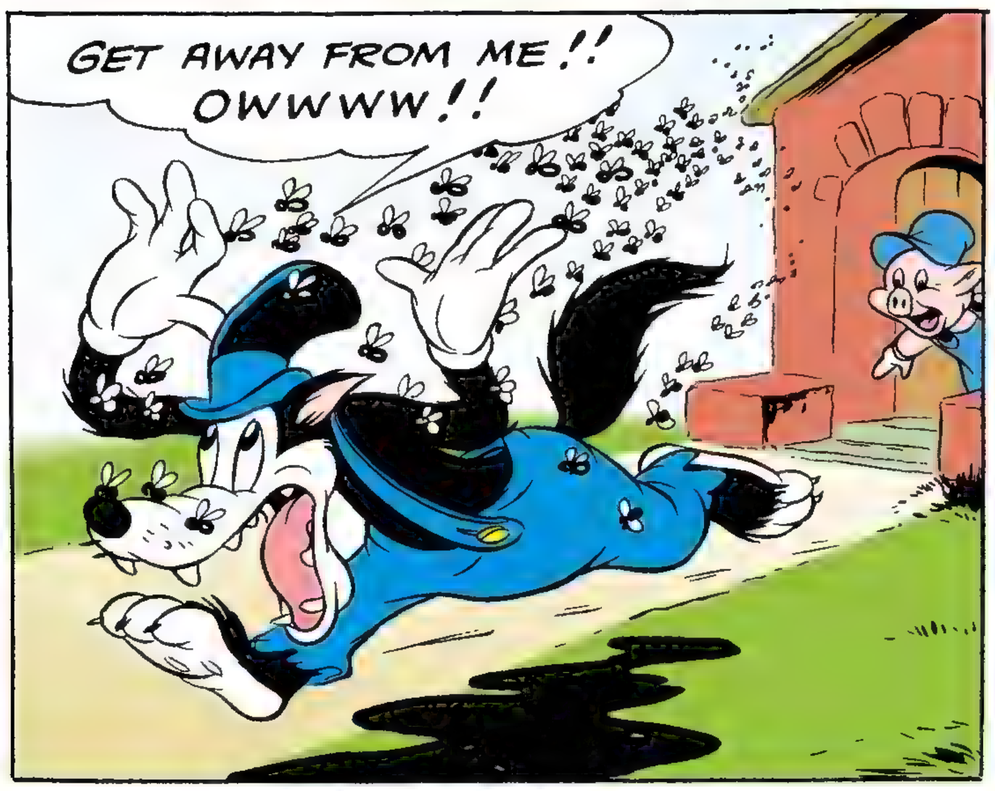

PING
I'LL GET YOU BOTH, YOU MISERABLE PIG ... YOU AND THAT NITWIT SON OF MINE!

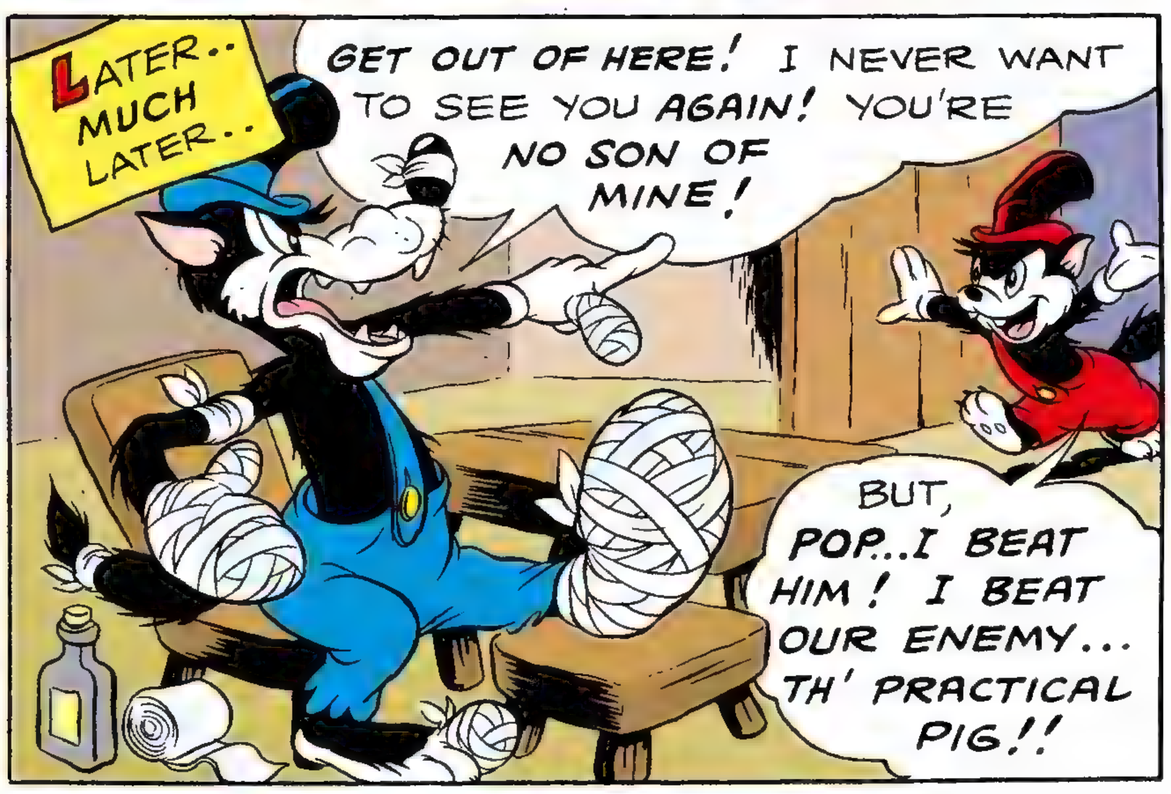

HURRY, LI'L WOLF! QUICK! RUN INTO THE HOUSE!
I'M HURRYIN'!
I'LL GET YOU BOTH!!

BZZ
YOU WON'T ESCAPE THIS TIME, YOU DADRATTED PIG!!

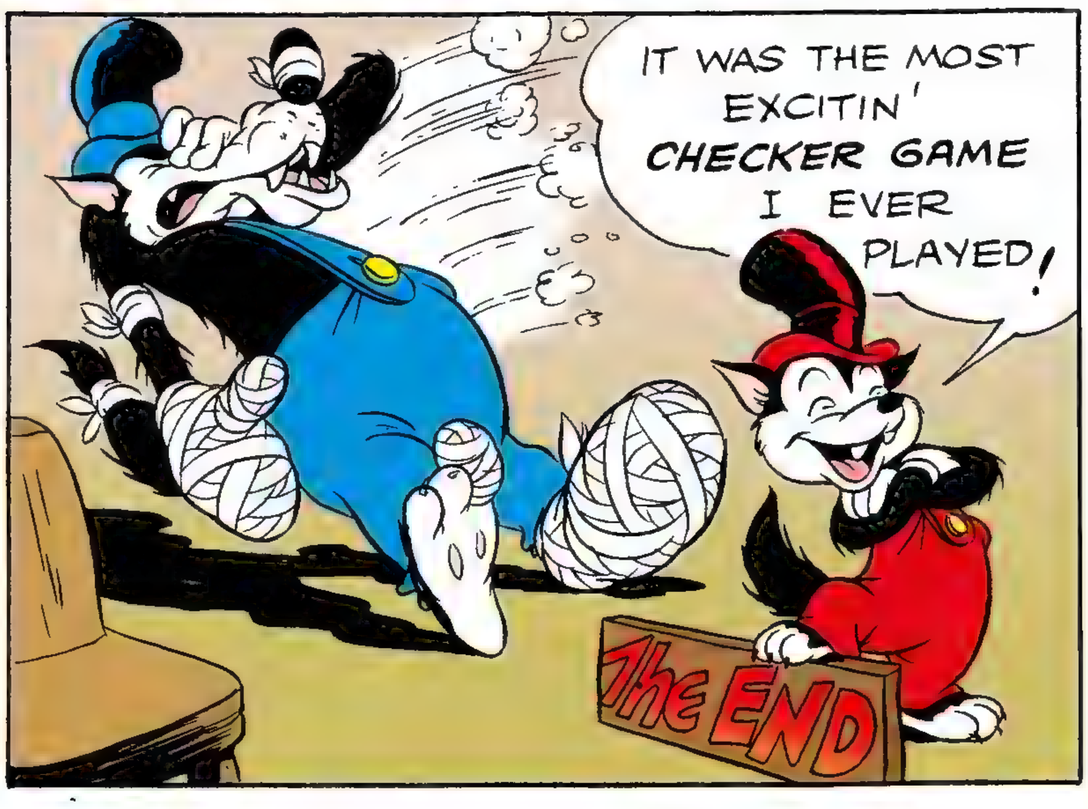

WE MADE IT, LI'L WOLF!
ZAZZ

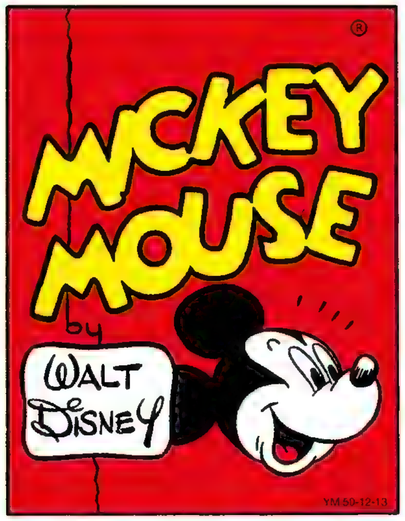
LEMME IN! LEMME IN! OUCH!!

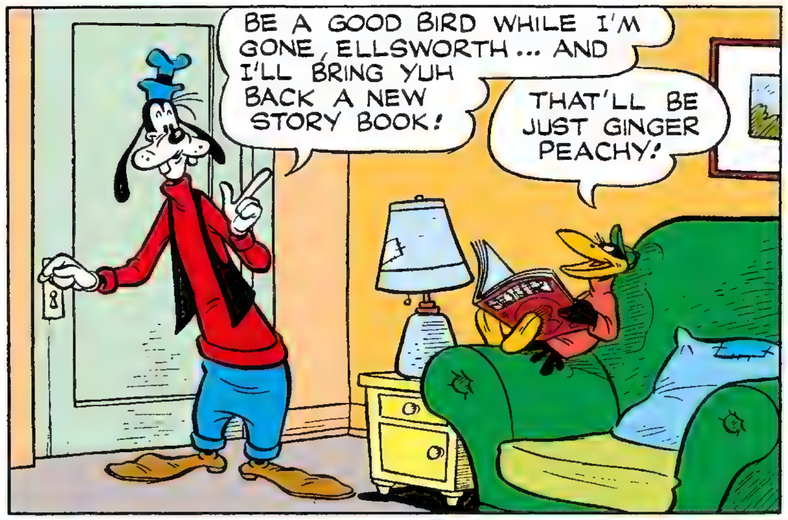

GET AWAY FROM ME!! OWWWW!!

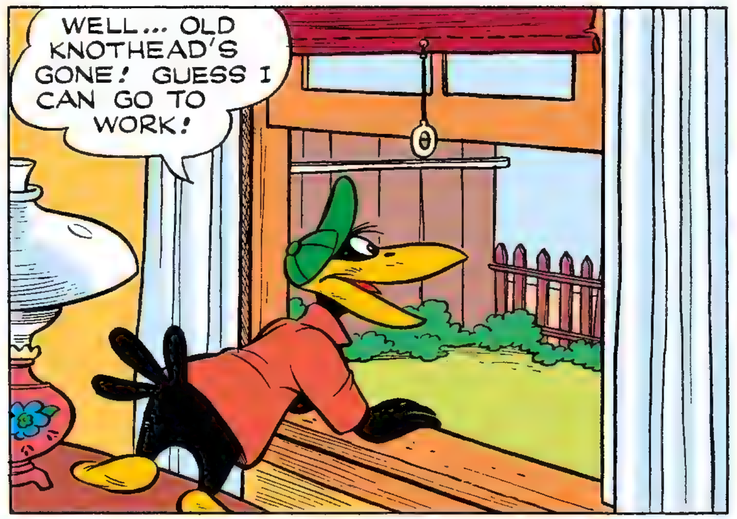

LATER.. MUCH LATER..
GET OUT OF HERE! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! YOU'RE NO SON OF MINE!
BUT, POP..I BEAT HIM! I BEAT OUR ENEMY... TH' PRACTICAL PIG!!

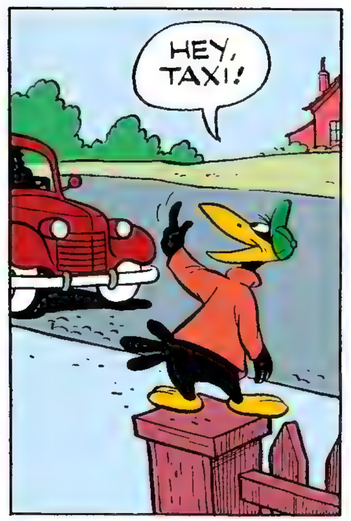
YA BEAT HIM!! HOORAY!! HOW'D YOU DO IT?
I JUMPED HIM WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKIN'!!

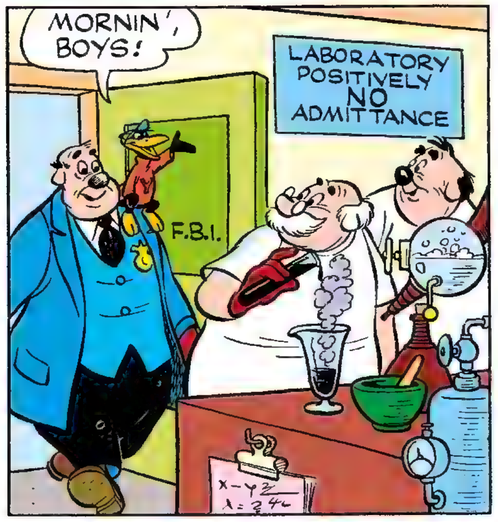

IT WAS THE MOST EXCITIN' CHECKER GAME I EVER PLAYED!
THE END

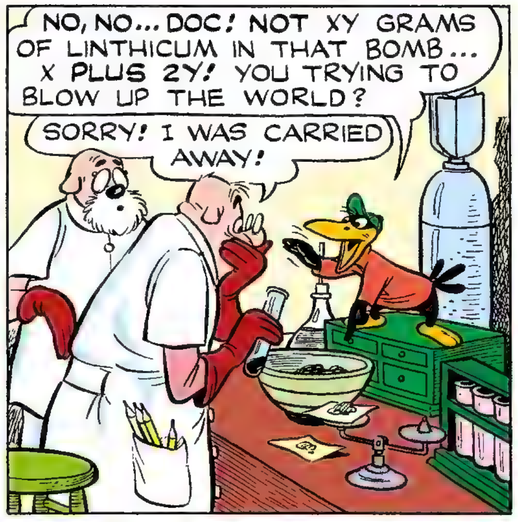

MICKEY MOUSE
by
WALT DISNEY
YM 50-12-13

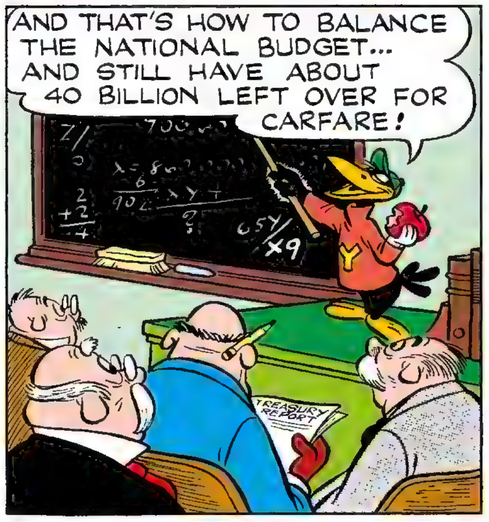

BE A GOOD BIRD WHILE I'M GONE, ELLSWORTH ... AND I'LL BRING YUH BACK A NEW STORY BOOK!
THAT'LL BE JUST GINGER PEACHY!

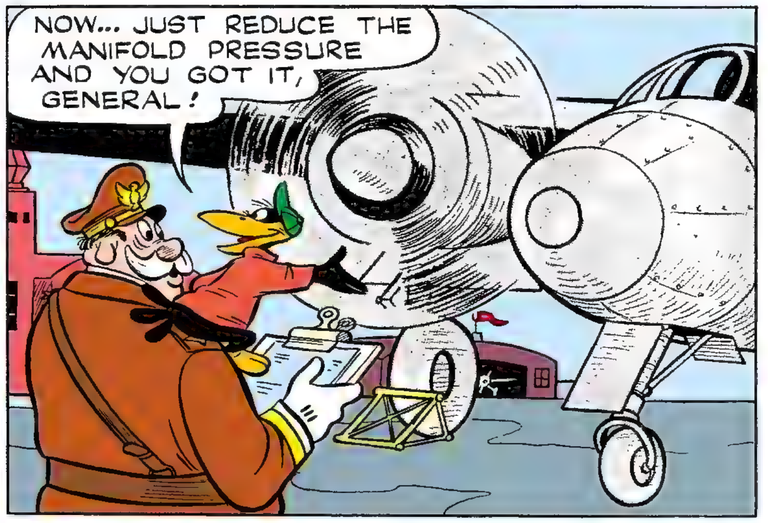

WELL... OLD KNOTHEAD'S GONE! GUESS I CAN GO TO WORK!


HEY, TAXI!

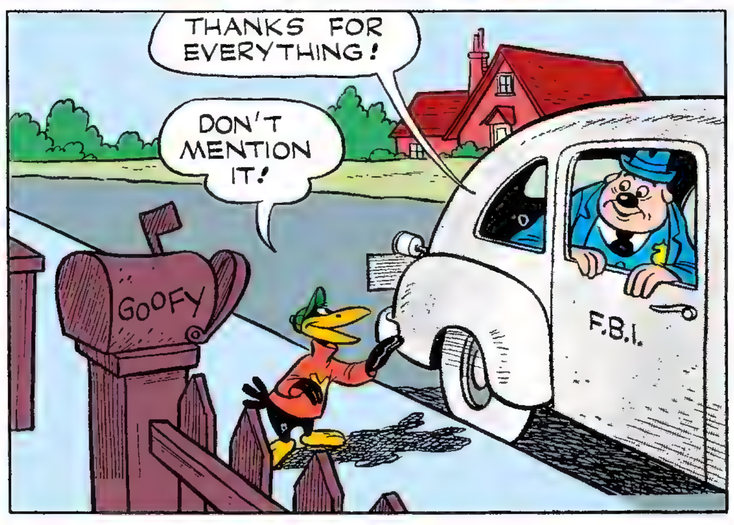

MORNIN', BOYS!
LABORATORY POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE
F.B.I.

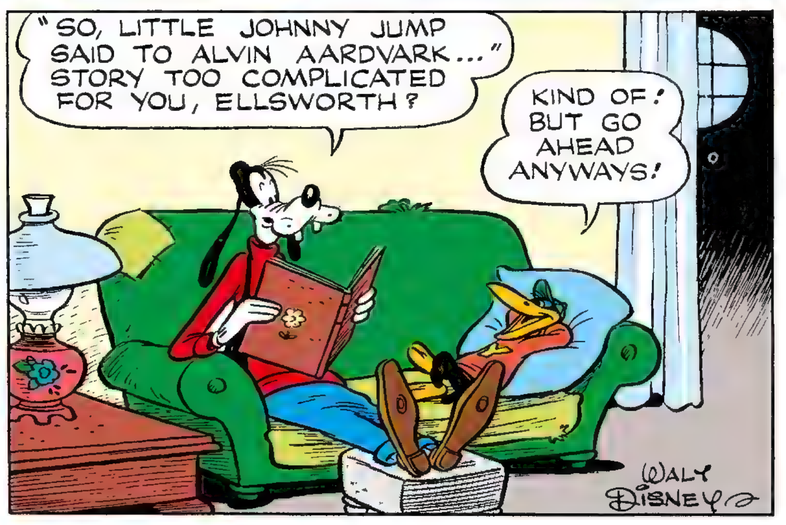

NO, NO... DOC! NOT XY GRAMS OF LINTHICUM IN THAT BOMB... X PLUS 2Y! YOU TRYING TO BLOW UP THE WORLD?
SORRY! I WAS CARRIED AWAY!


AND THAT'S HOW TO BALANCE THE NATIONAL BUDGET... AND STILL HAVE ABOUT 40 BILLION LEFT OVER FOR CARFARE!
TREASURY REPORT


NOW... JUST REDUCE THE MANIFOLD PRESSURE AND YOU GOT IT, GENERAL!

OKAY, FELLOWS... THAT'S ABOUT ALL THE TIME I CAN SPARE YOU TODAY!
WAR PLANS ROOM
12-3


THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
DON'T MENTION IT!
GOOFY
F.B.I.

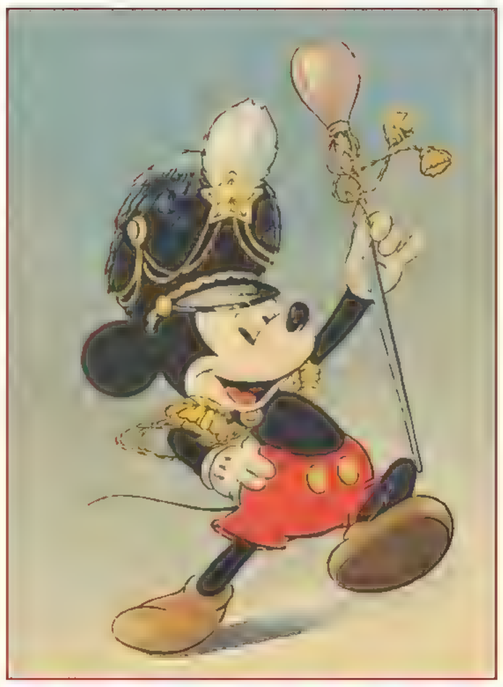

"SO, LITTLE JOHNNY JUMP SAID TO ALVIN AARDVARK..." STORY TOO COMPLICATED FOR YOU, ELLSWORTH?
KIND OF! BUT GO AHEAD ANYWAYS!
WALT DISNEY

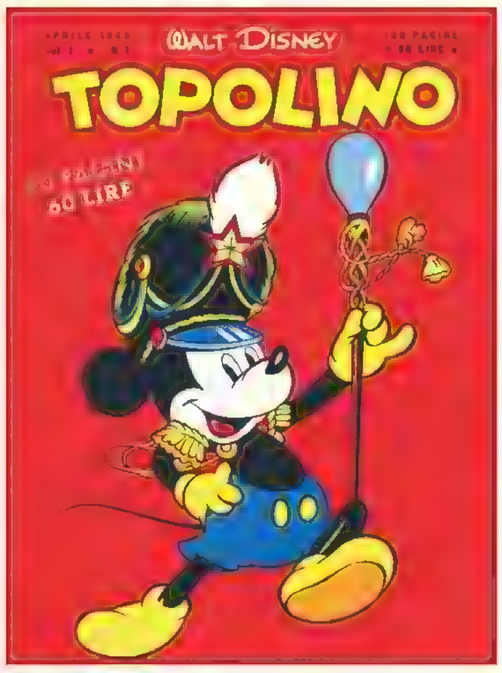
1953-1962

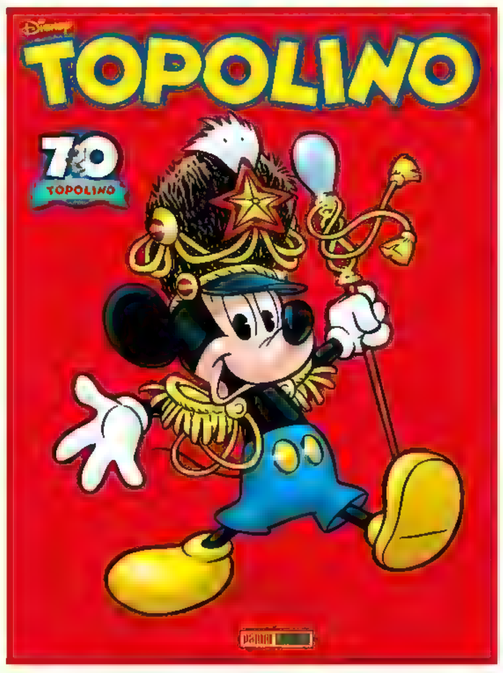
BY DAVID GERSTEIN
WITH FRANCESCO STAJANO AND LEONARDO GORI

THE 1950S AND 1960S marked the dawn of television! Disney made its mark in the medium with such milestone programming as the *Mickey Mouse Club* (1955) and a long-running Sunday-night variety series initially called *Disneyland* (1954). A year after that program's inception, of course, Disneyland was also a place — the first of many Disney Parks around the globe.

The birth of new forms of entertainment was at once reflected in comics, and brought new themes to them. Newspapers, now competing with TV news, shrank in size — and newspaper comics changed formats: first becoming more compact in shape, then — often — turning away from adventure serials to sitcom-inspired gags.



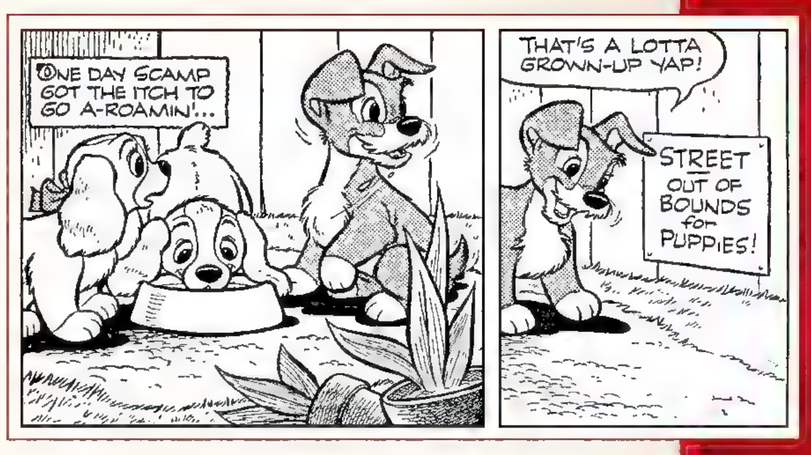




Topolino's mascot figure of drum-major Mickey epitomizes Disney comics' international nature. Sketched at the Disney studio in 1939 for promotional use (*top left*), the image became a back-cover pin-up for *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 9 (1941; *top right*), then a front cover for Italy's *Topolino* 1 (1949; *bottom left*), after which its re-adaptation over the decades was constant. Bottom right image by Giorgio Cavazzano (*Topolino* 3306, 2019); 1939 sketch courtesy Walt Disney Photo Library.

This format proved enduring for Scamp — that mischievous puppy of Lady and the Tramp, who got his own strip in 1955. Then Floyd Gottfredson's *Mickey Mouse* daily strip weathered the changes. But the physical alterations made reprinting the strips hard for Western Publishing — and Gottfredson's work was supplanted, in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* and elsewhere, with popular Mickey and Goofy tales made just for Western's magazines, with writers **Carl Fallberg** (1915–1996) and **Don R. Christensen** (1916–2006) and artists Paul Murry and **Jack Bradbury** (1914–2004) at the forefront.

The physical changes to the daily *Mickey* didn't stop European or Brazilian comic books from reprinting it — but its 1955 changeover from adventure serials to gag-a-day strips cut Italian Disney publisher Mondadori off from a major source of popular *Topolino* content. Realizing that one of its own cartoonists, **Romano Scarpa** (1927–2005), was an up-and-coming talent, the publisher drafted Scarpa first to draw, then to write new Mickey stories — and as a Gottfredson fan, Scarpa chose to mimic Gottfredson's style.



Excerpt from an early *Scamp* daily strip (1955); story by Ward Greene, art by Dick Moores.

Born in Venice, the young Scarpa had adored the Gottfredson strips in *Topolino* — but was even more fascinated by Walt Disney's animated masterpiece, *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* (1937), which inspired him to try his hand at creating his own animated cartoons.

With his father's support, Scarpa outfitted a small animation studio. But when its first production — *La piccola fiammiferaia* (*The Little Match Girl*, 1953), based on the Hans Christian Andersen fairy tale — brought meager financial return, Scarpa turned to comics and began work for Mondadori, the Italian Disney publisher. He soon found himself drawing a story written by Guido Martina featuring his beloved Snow White — for whom Scarpa's fiancée and later wife, Sandra Zanardi, posed as his model.

Scarpa is represented in the following pages with a Seven Dwarfs adventure scripted by Martina: a prime example of his non-Mickey creations, set in the traditional comics continuity that presents the dwarfs as brothers. From the start, Scarpa's artwork owed much to Golden Age animation, and one can see echoes of the work of Fred Moore (designer of the Dwarfs) in Scarpa's pages — convenient for a Snow White artist, but precipitous, too, for another reason. Master Disney animator Moore had streamlined Mickey Mouse throughout the 1930s. The better Scarpa learned to emulate Moore, the better he could emulate Gottfredson

Enamored of Barks as well, Scarpa also produced a bounty of Donald and Scrooge stories — and joined a growing roster of Italian Disney creators that, beyond Martina, included masters like **Giovan Battista Carpi** (1927–1999) and **Luciano Bottaro** (1931–2006). Their new star characters and favorite formulas became known around the world: Bottaro developed Rebo, Donald's and Scrooge's hifalutin space-alien foe, while Carpi begat Wild West tales of "Mickey the Kid" and "Six-Shot Goofy," valiant ancestors of our heroes.

Gyro Gearloose finds that his "Know-It-All Machine" (Uncle Scrooge 22, 1958) doesn't quite do as he wishes; story and art by Carl Barks.

By the early 1960s, both the USA and Italy saw new co-stars regularly joining the cast. As Barks shaped the larcenous Beagle Boys, Gyro Gearloose's lightbulb-headed Helper, rival billionaires Flintheart Glomgold and John D. Rockerduck, and saucy sorceress Magica De Spell, Scarpa brought Pete's criminal-genius cousin Portis and Scrooge's wannabe love interest, Brigitta MacBridge, to life.

Other creators and countries were about to get in on the act...

WALT DISNEY presents

UNCLE $CROOGE

OH ME! OH MY! WHAT'LL I DO? THE BEAGLE BOYS HAVE BEEN PAROLED FROM PRISON, AND THEY'RE THREATENING TO STEAL **ALL** OF MY MONEY!

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME **NEW** STUNT TO SAVE IT! THIS OLD MONEY BIN ISN'T **SAFE** ANY MORE!

100 FT.

99 FT

I KEEP ALL THESE **COINS** JUST FOR **SENTIMENT**, ANYHOW! I COULD HAVE THEM CHANGED INTO **GREENBACKS**!

THE GREENBACKS WOULD STORE IN MUCH LESS **SPACE** — AND THE SMALLER SPACE WOULD BE **CHEAPER** TO GUARD!

WHY HAVEN'T I THOUGHT OF THIS BRILLIANT IDEA BEFORE?

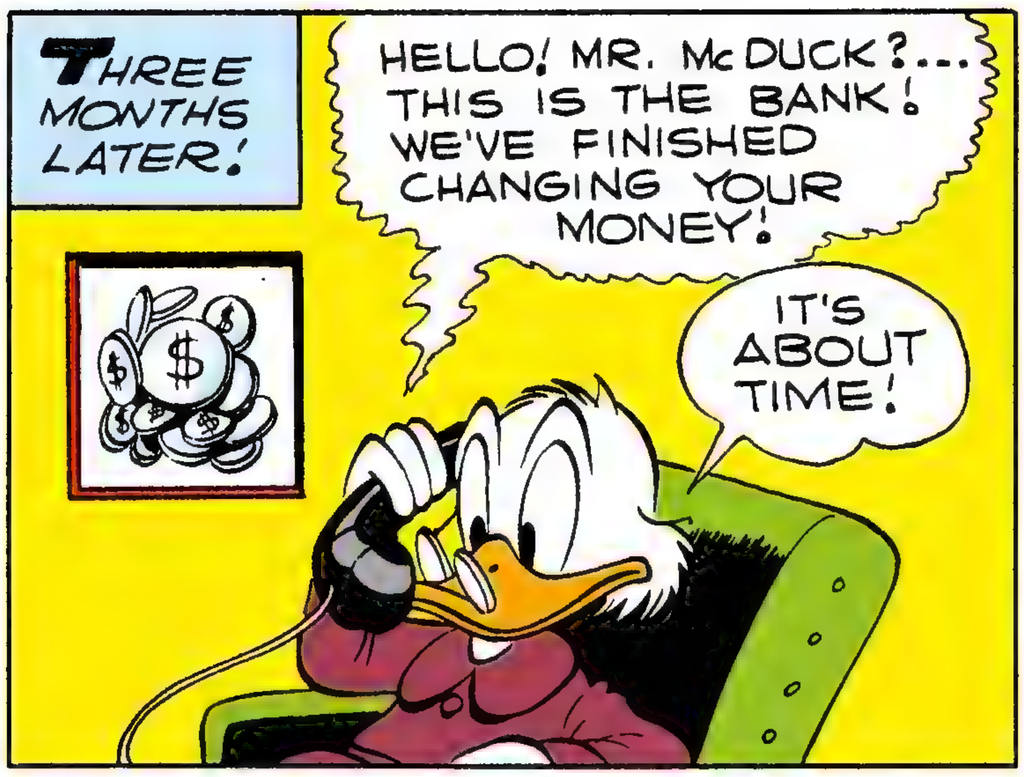
LAST NATIONAL BANK

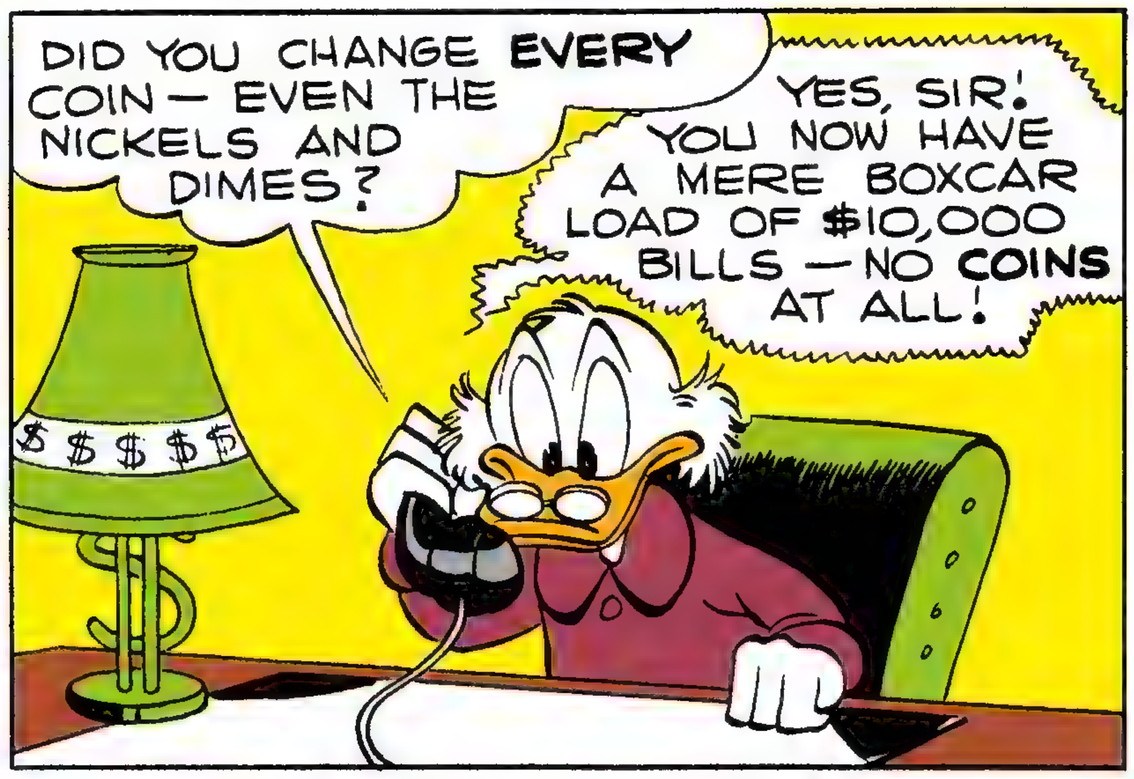
WOULD YOU CHARGE A FEE TO CHANGE COINS INTO GREENBACKS?

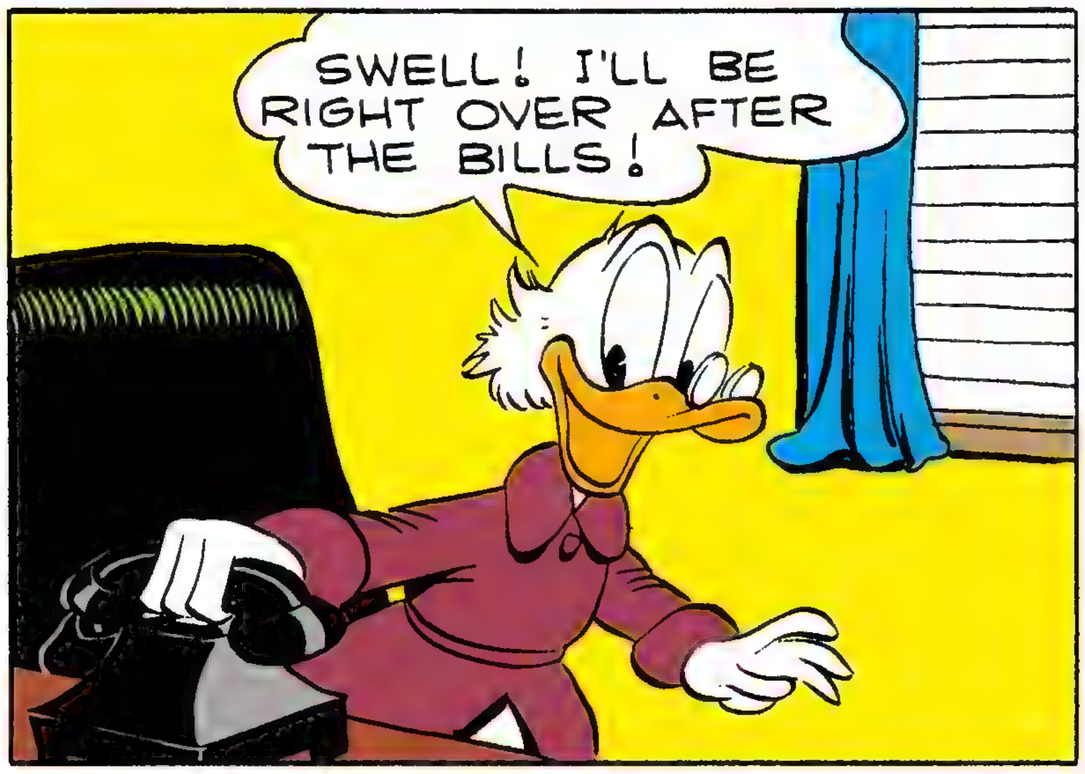
NO, SIR! HOW MANY DOLLARS, SIR?

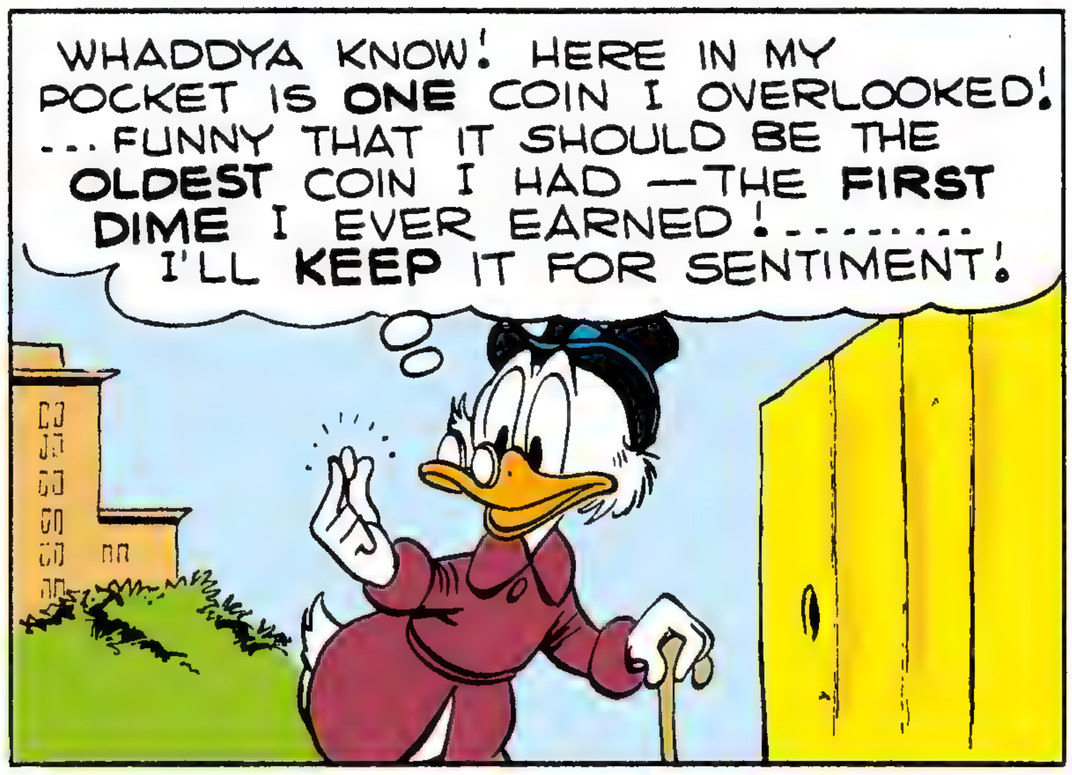
I DON'T KNOW! BUT THEY **MEASURE** THREE CUBIC ACRES!..... WHAT'S THE MATTER — YOU **SICK**?

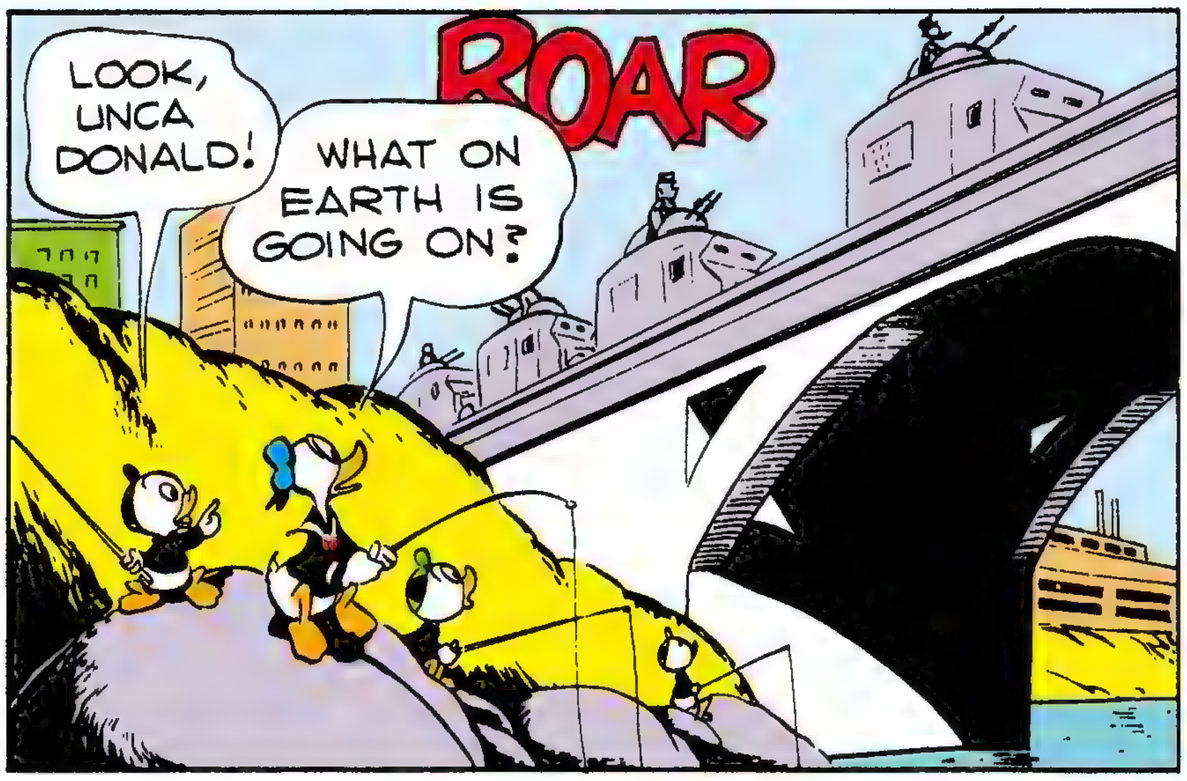
GLEEP!

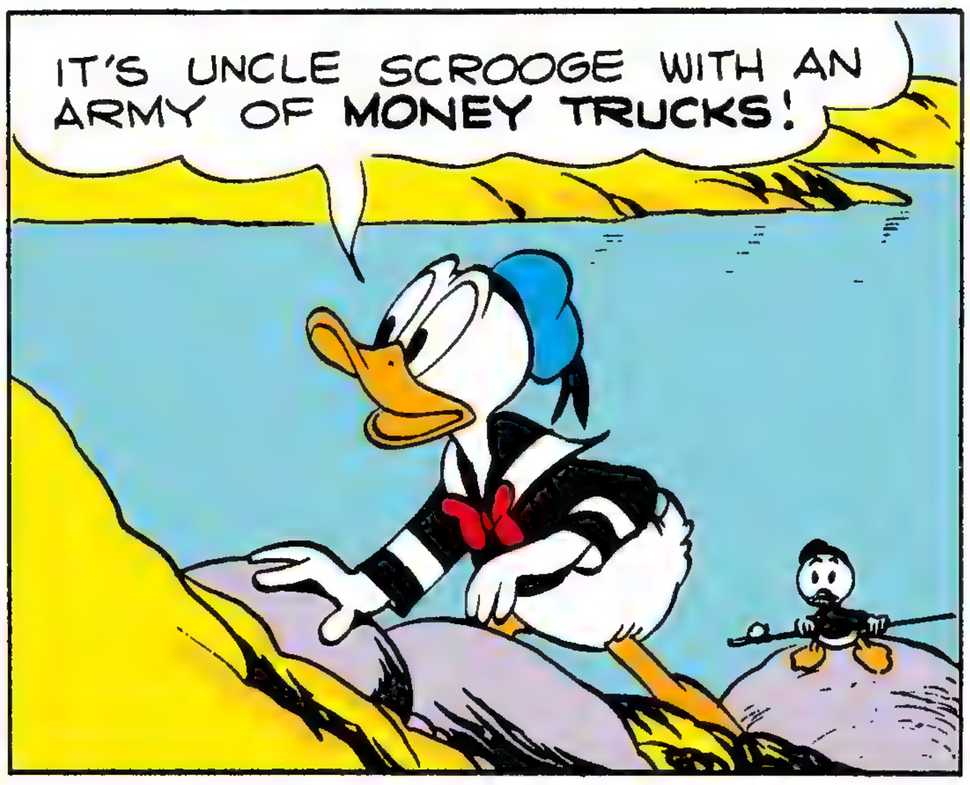

THREE MONTHS LATER!
HELLO! MR. McDUCK?... THIS IS THE BANK! WE'VE FINISHED CHANGING YOUR MONEY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!

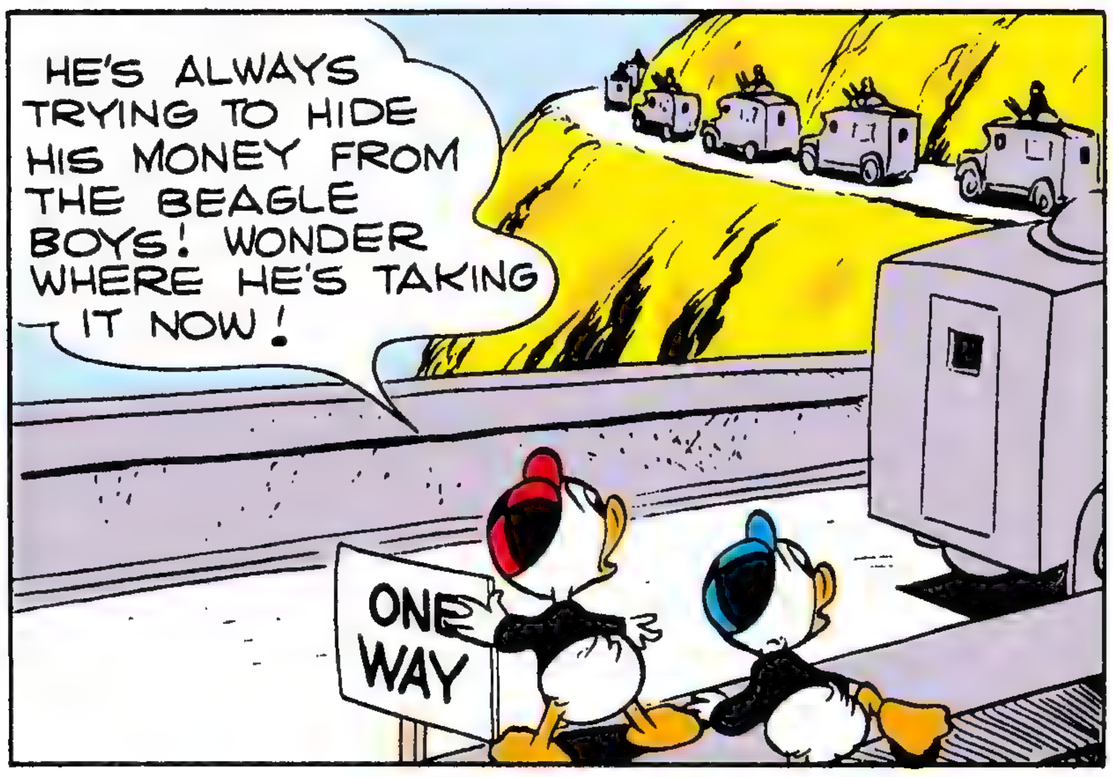

DID YOU CHANGE EVERY COIN — EVEN THE NICKELS AND DIMES?
YES, SIR! YOU NOW HAVE A MERE BOXCAR LOAD OF $10,000 BILLS — NO COINS AT ALL!

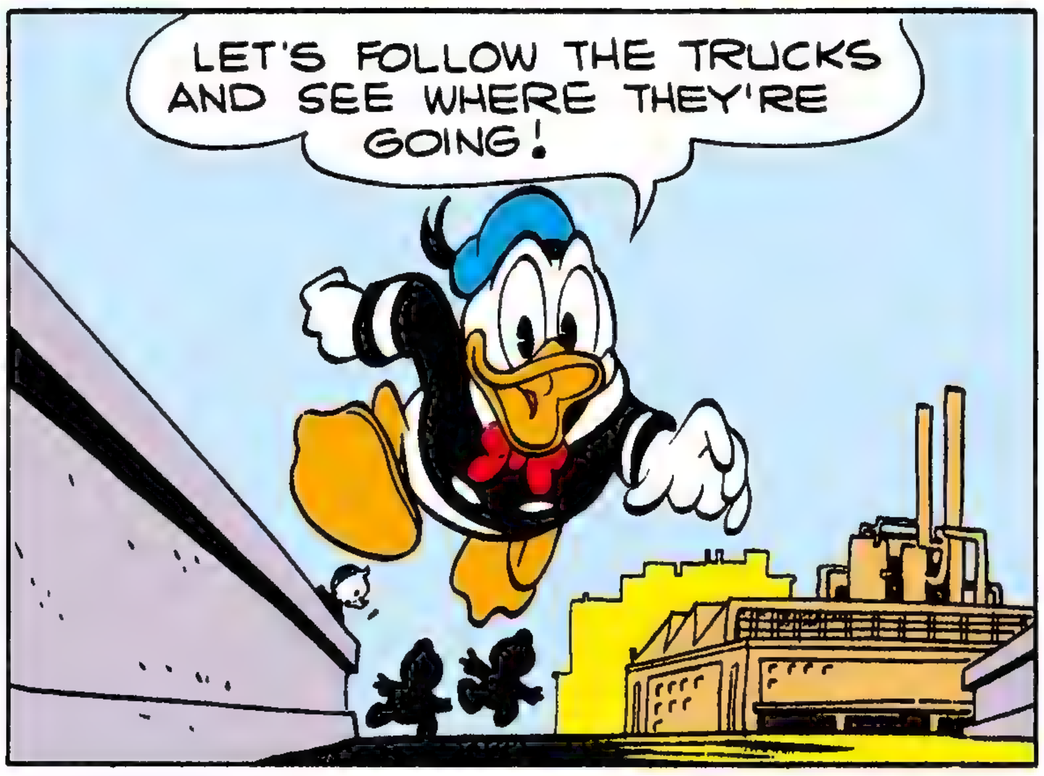

SWELL! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER AFTER THE BILLS!

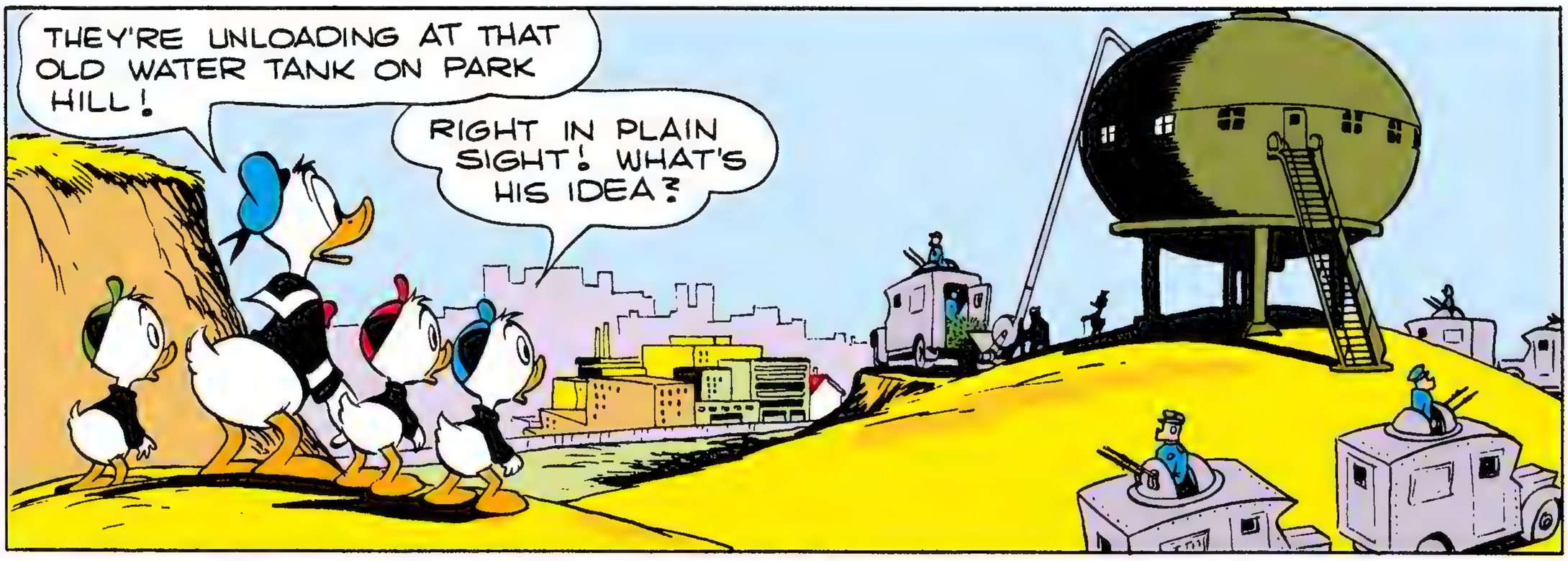

WHADDYA KNOW! HERE IN MY POCKET IS ONE COIN I OVERLOOKED! ... FUNNY THAT IT SHOULD BE THE OLDEST COIN I HAD — THE FIRST DIME I EVER EARNED! ..... I'LL KEEP IT FOR SENTIMENT!

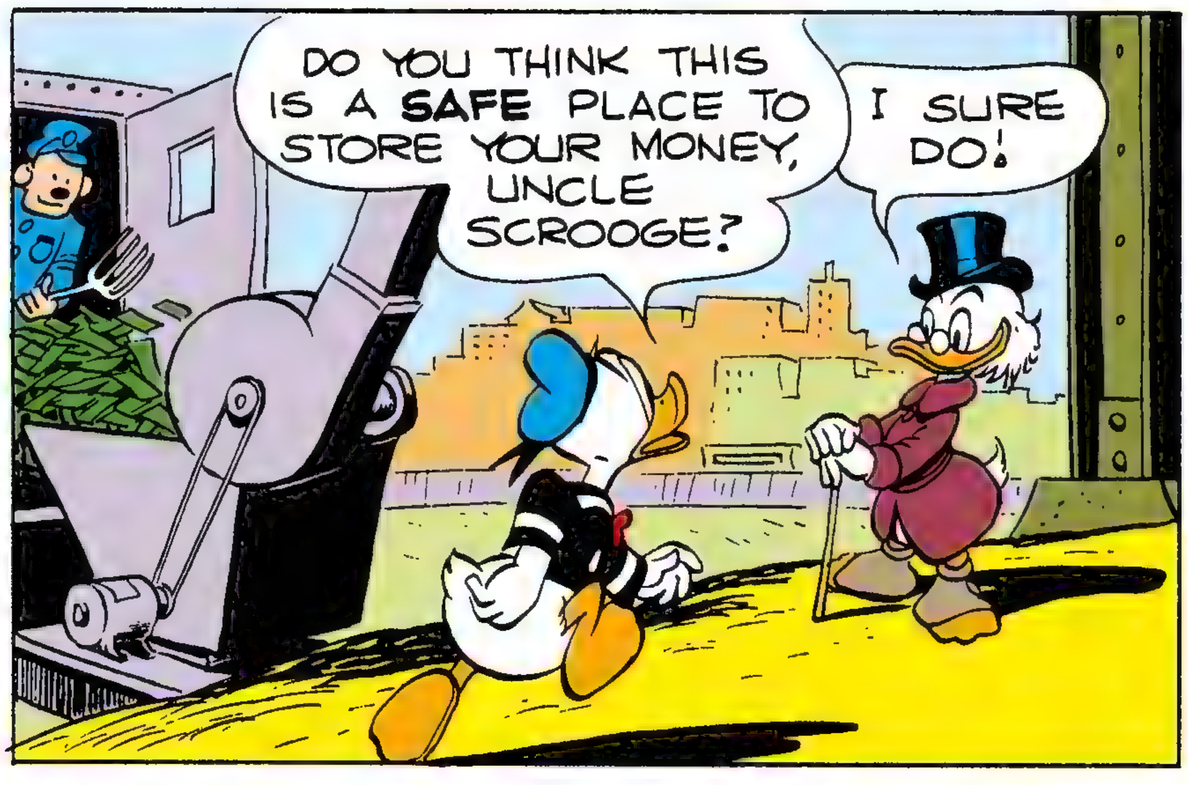

ROAR
LOOK, UNCA DONALD!
WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON?


IT'S UNCLE SCROOGE WITH AN ARMY OF MONEY TRUCKS!


HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO HIDE HIS MONEY FROM THE BEAGLE BOYS! WONDER WHERE HE'S TAKING IT NOW!
ONE WAY

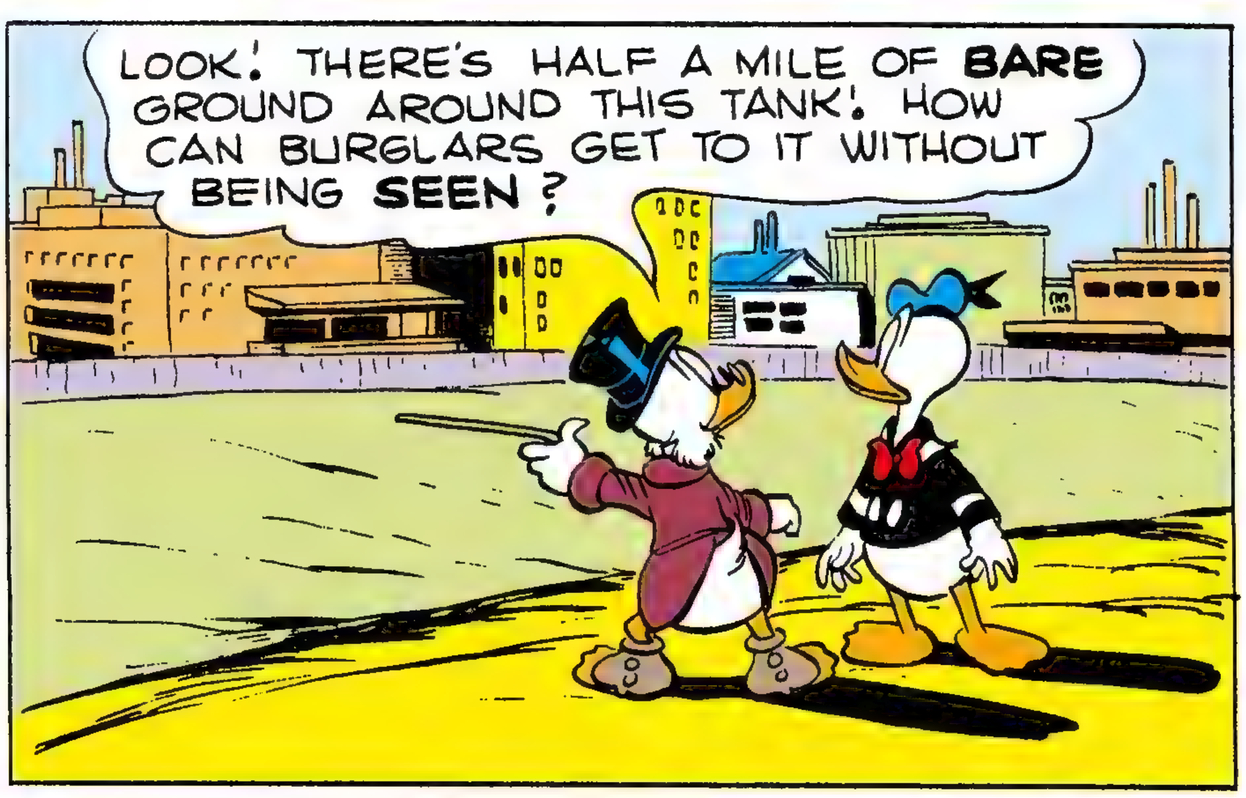

LET'S FOLLOW THE TRUCKS AND SEE WHERE THEY'RE GOING!


THEY'RE UNLOADING AT THAT OLD WATER TANK ON PARK HILL!
RIGHT IN PLAIN SIGHT! WHAT'S HIS IDEA?

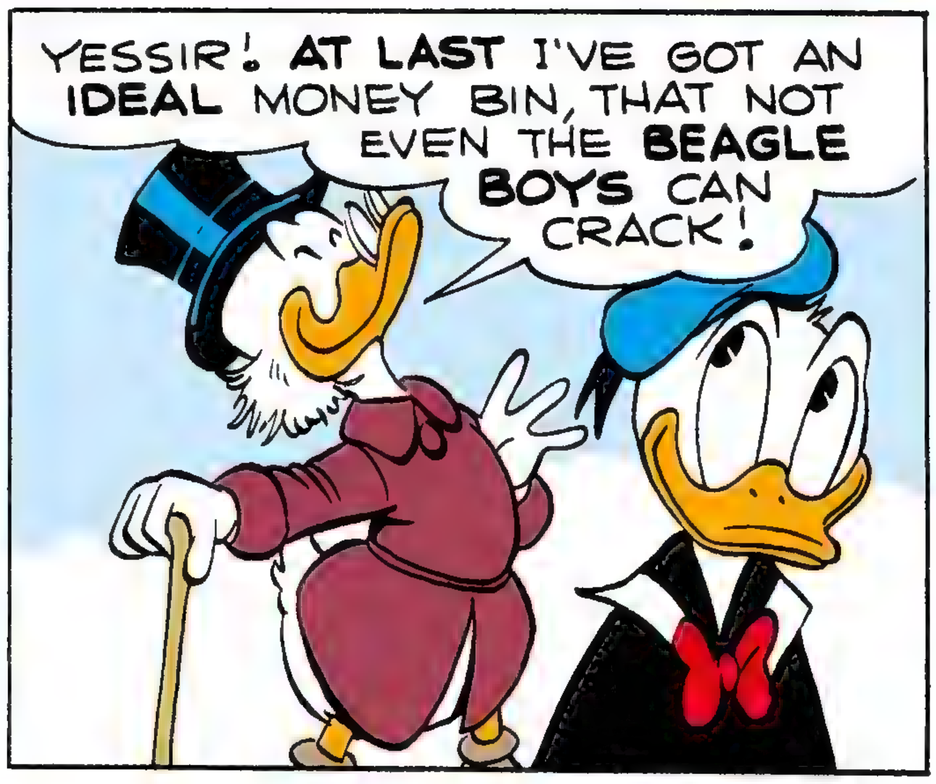

DO YOU THINK THIS IS A **SAFE** PLACE TO STORE YOUR MONEY, UNCLE SCROOGE?
I SURE DO!

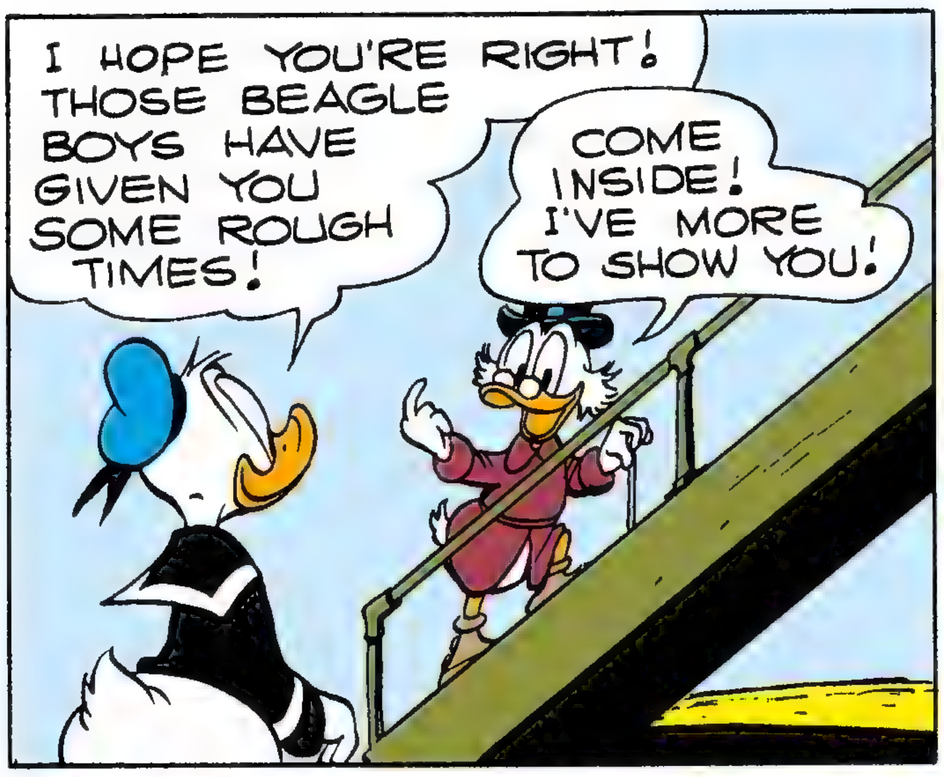
BURGLARS COULD BREAK INTO THAT TANK WITH A CAN OPENER!
THEY SURE COULD!

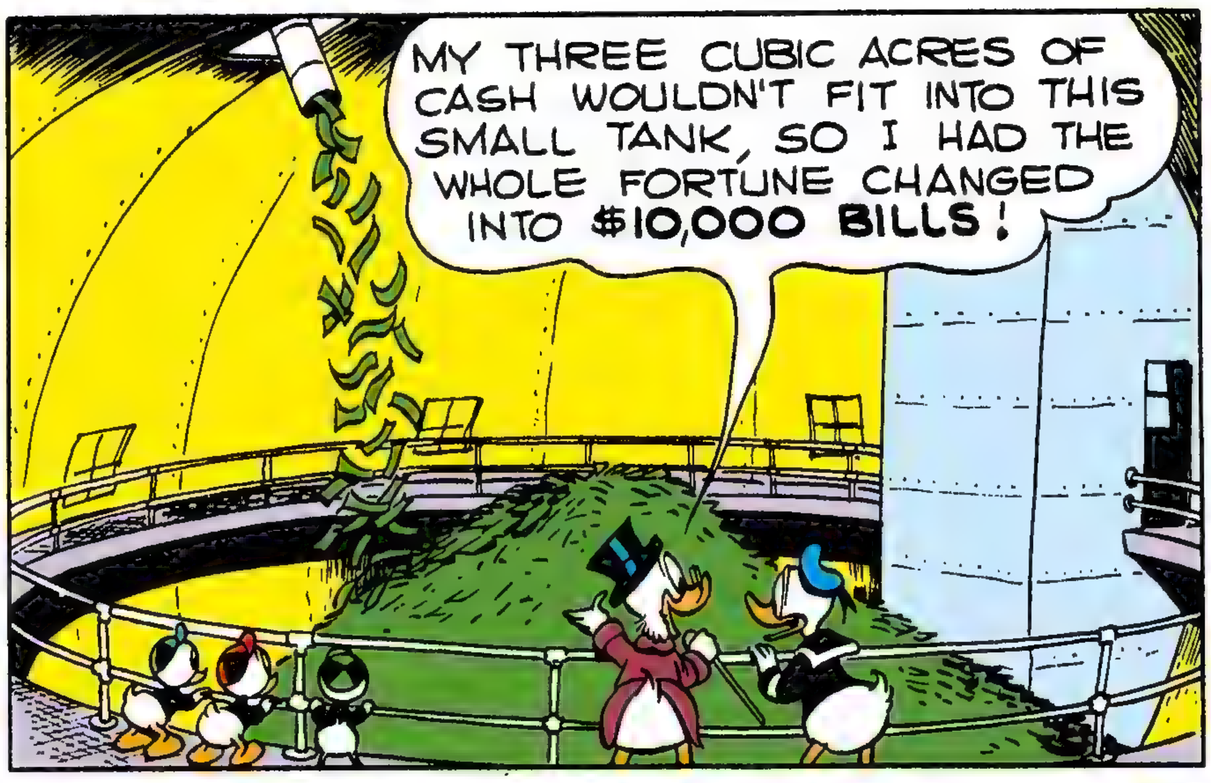
THEN WHY—?
WELL, MOSTLY— I WAS ABLE TO BUY IT **CHEAP**! HOWEVER—

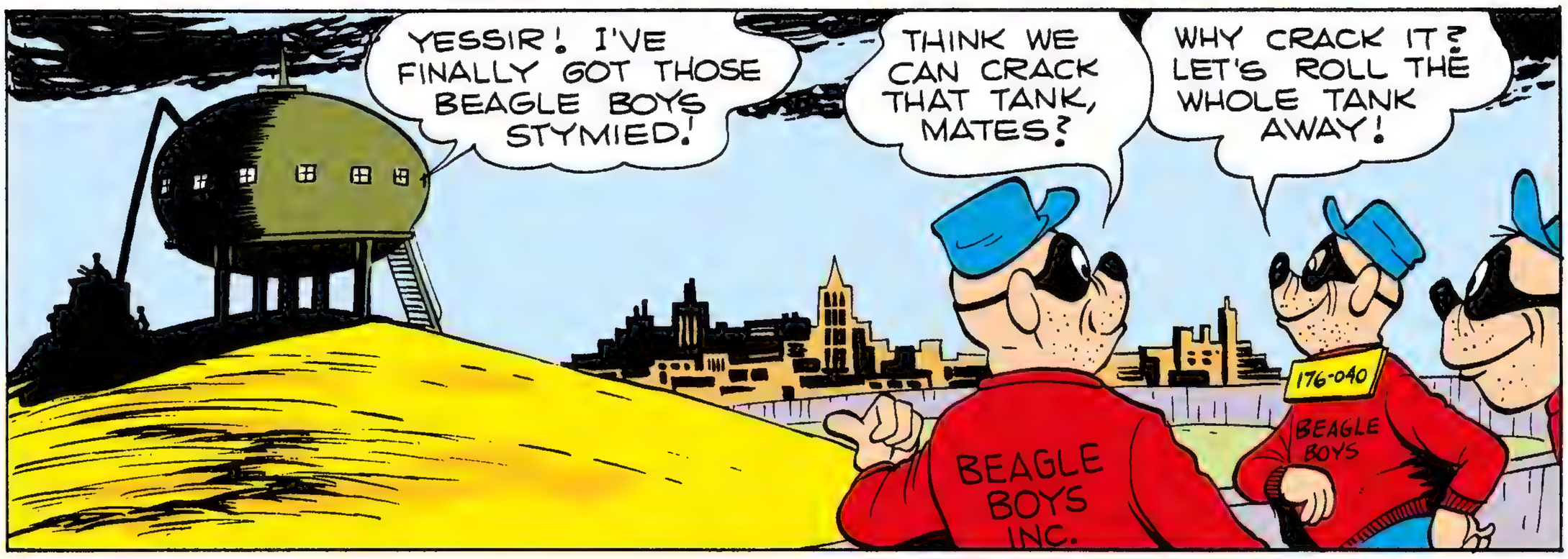

LOOK! THERE'S HALF A MILE OF **BARE** GROUND AROUND THIS TANK! HOW CAN BURGLARS GET TO IT WITHOUT BEING **SEEN**?

AND EVEN IF THEY DID GET TO IT, HOW COULD THEY **LEAVE** WITHOUT BEING PERFECT PICKUPS FOR THE POLICE?


YESSIR! **AT LAST** I'VE GOT AN **IDEAL** MONEY BIN, THAT NOT EVEN THE **BEAGLE BOYS** CAN CRACK!

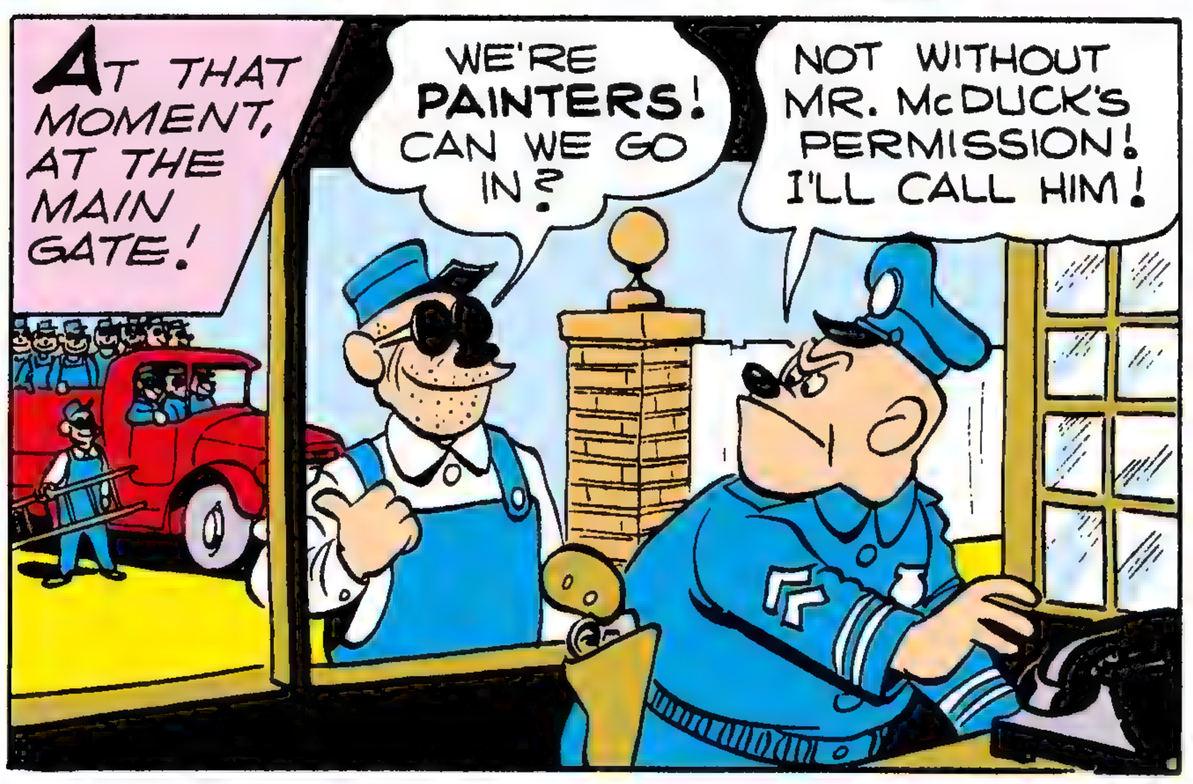

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! THOSE BEAGLE BOYS HAVE GIVEN YOU SOME ROUGH TIMES!
COME INSIDE! I'VE MORE TO SHOW YOU!


MY THREE CUBIC ACRES OF CASH WOULDN'T FIT INTO THIS SMALL TANK, SO I HAD THE WHOLE FORTUNE CHANGED INTO $10,000 BILLS!

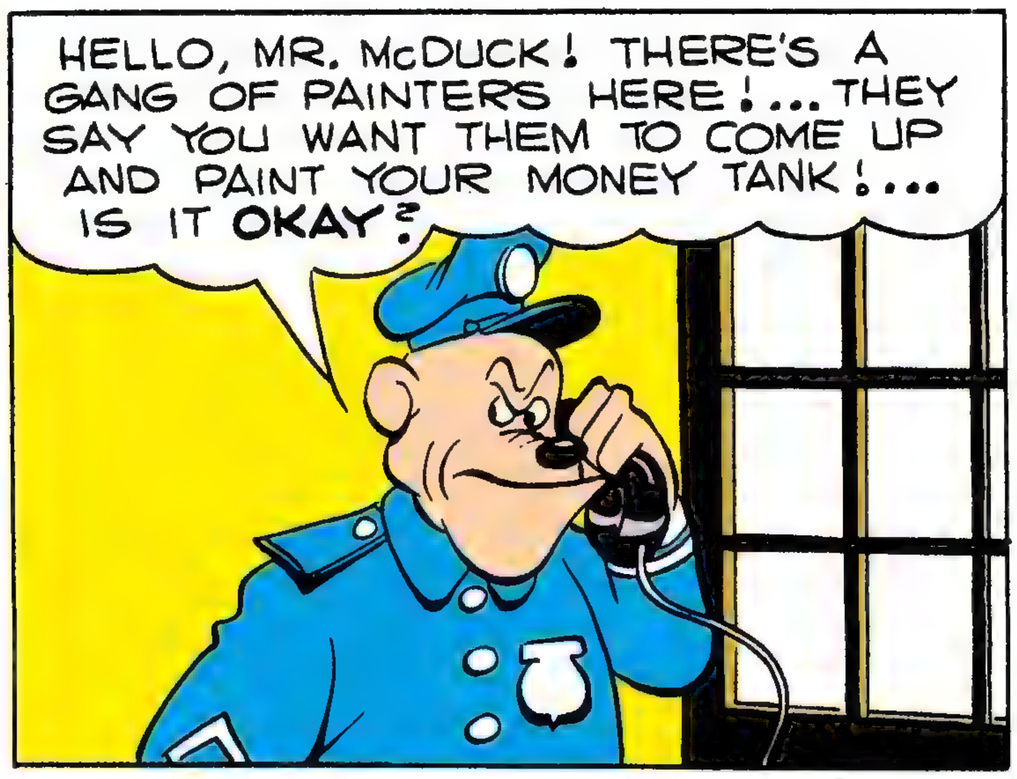

YESSIR! I'VE FINALLY GOT THOSE BEAGLE BOYS STYMIED!
THINK WE CAN CRACK THAT TANK, MATES?
WHY CRACK IT? LET'S ROLL THE WHOLE TANK AWAY!
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176-040
BEAGLE BOYS

THUS THE GAGE OF BATTLE IS FLUNG! THE LAST OF THE MONEY TRUCKS HAS BARELY DEPARTED BEFORE THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN!
WITH ME LIVING RIGHT HERE LIKE THIS, NO CROOK CAN GET IN!
SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WHO ARE YOU?... OH — YOU'RE HERE TO TEST THE TELEPHONE!

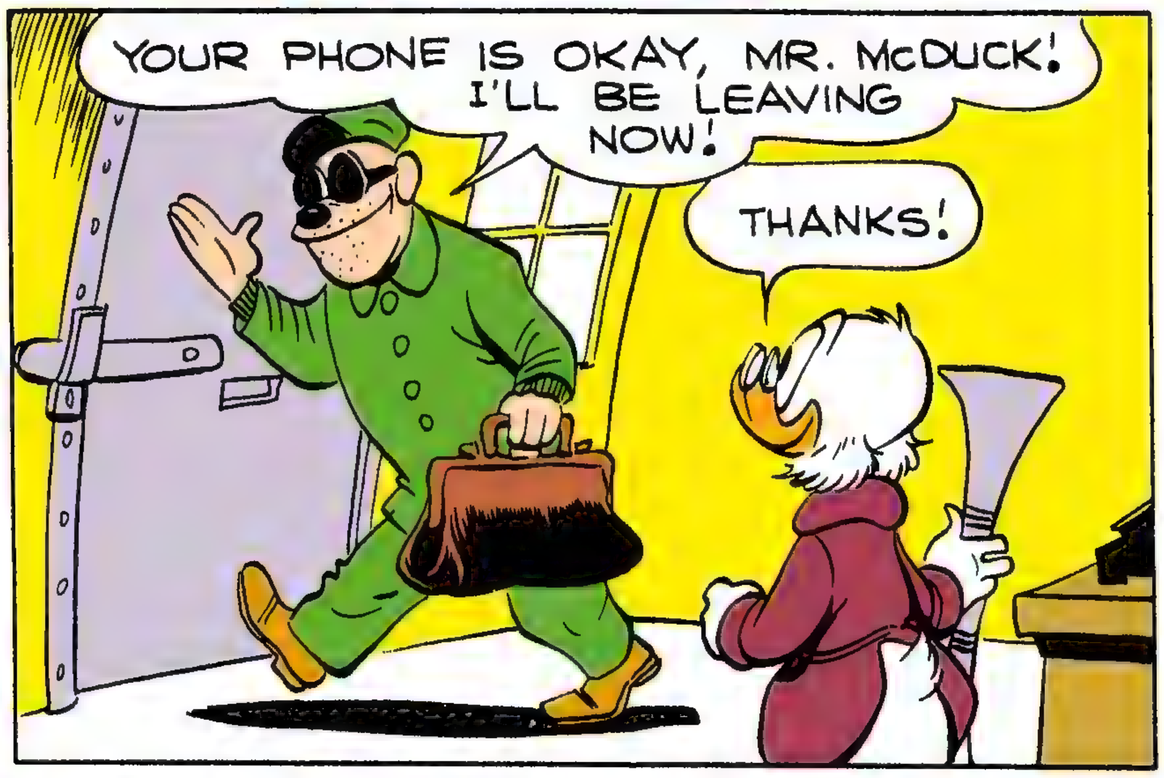
THERE'S THE PHONE, MISTER! TEST IT AND GIT!
I'LL HAVE TO LISTEN FOR A CALL!

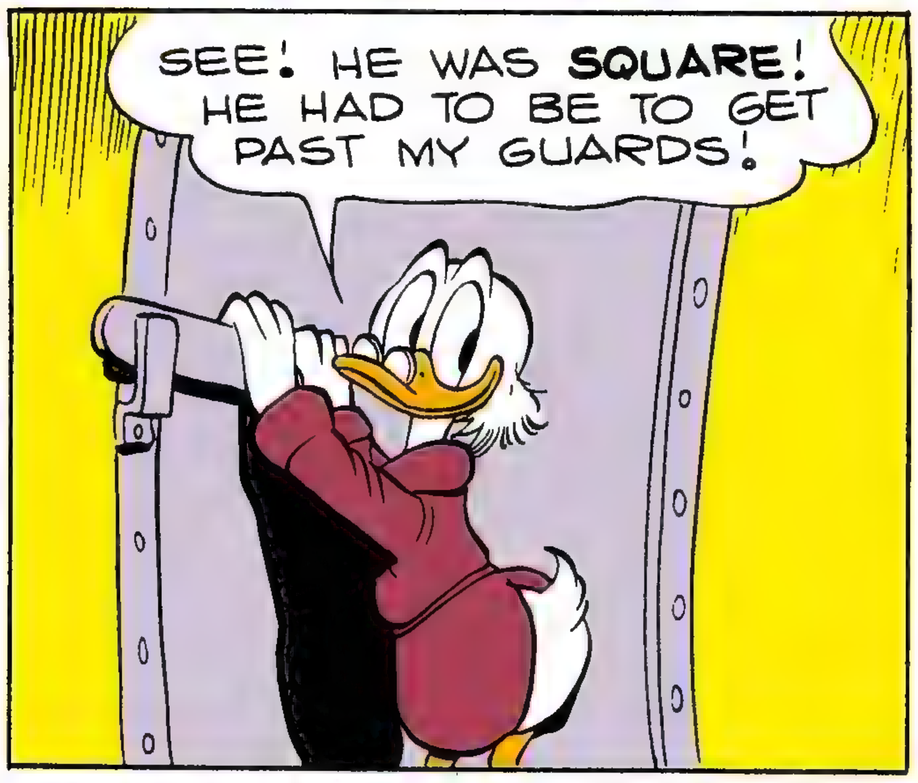

AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE MAIN GATE!
WE'RE PAINTERS! CAN WE GO IN?
NOT WITHOUT MR. McDUCK'S PERMISSION! I'LL CALL HIM!

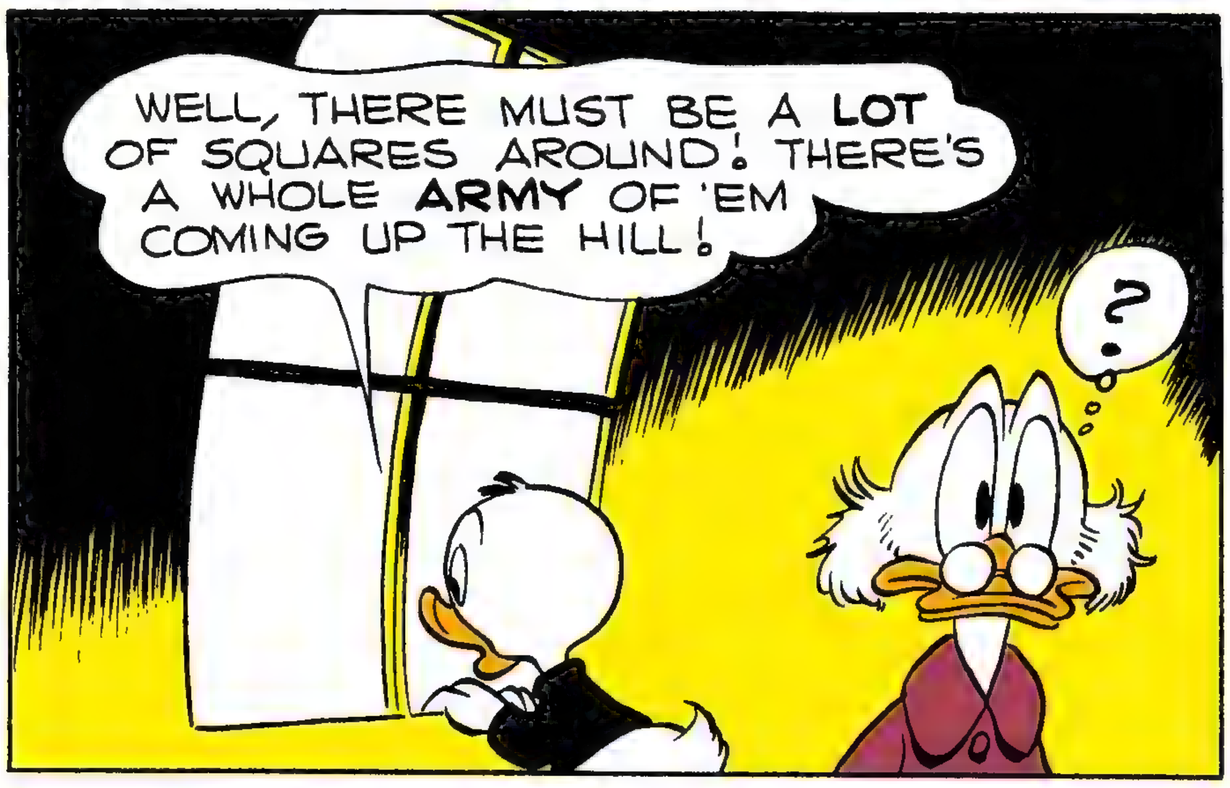
THAT'S MY CALL!
RRRR!


HELLO, MR. McDUCK! THERE'S A GANG OF PAINTERS HERE!... THEY SAY YOU WANT THEM TO COME UP AND PAINT YOUR MONEY TANK!... IS IT OKAY?

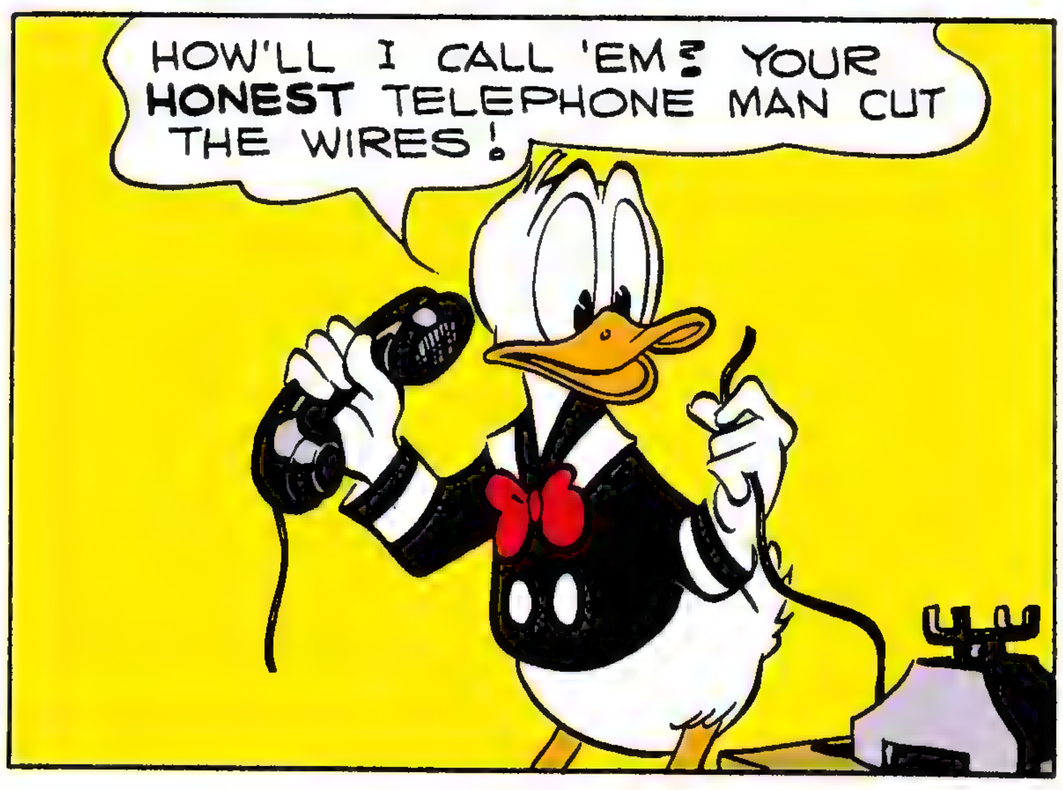
YES! YES! IT'S OKAY!

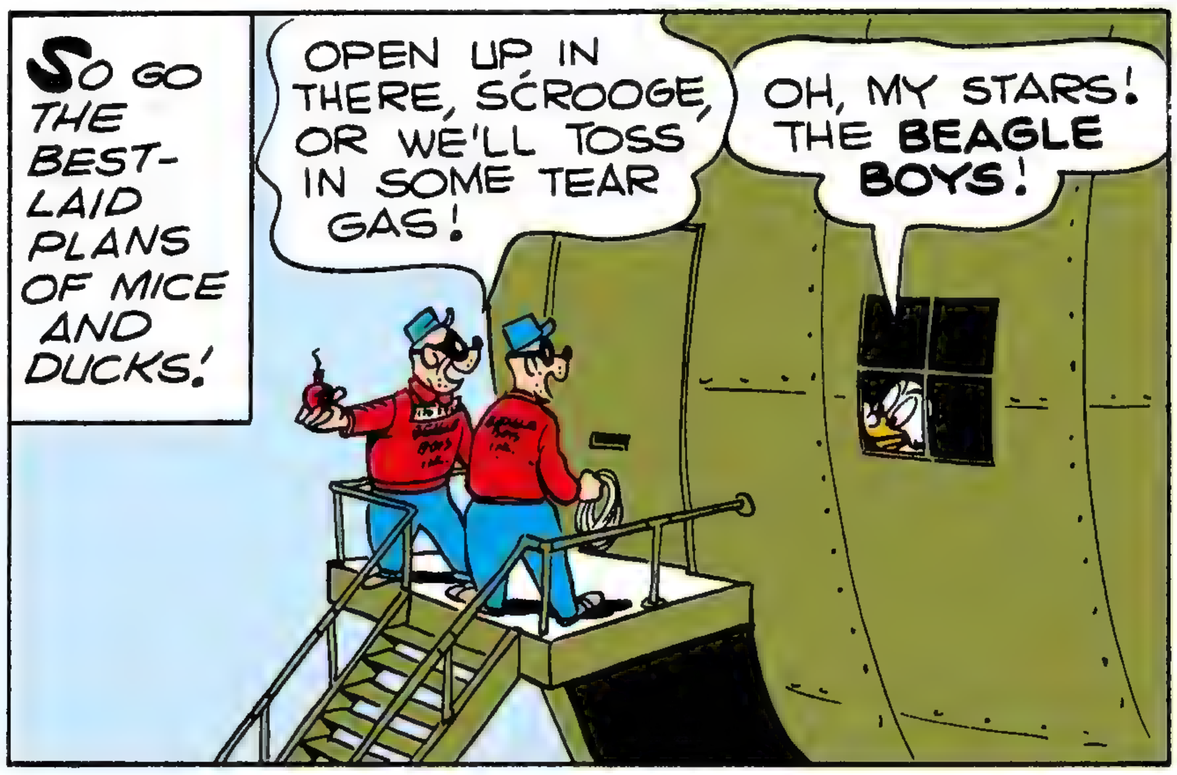

YOUR PHONE IS OKAY, MR. McDUCK! I'LL BE LEAVING NOW!
THANKS!

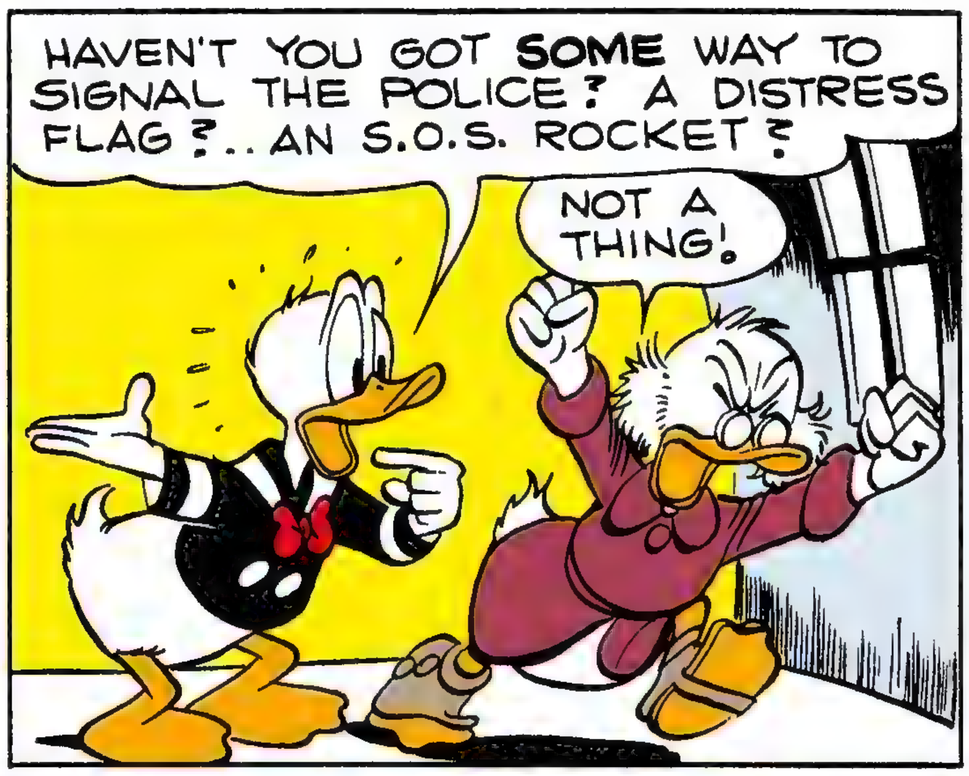

SEE! HE WAS SQUARE! HE HAD TO BE TO GET PAST MY GUARDS!


WELL, THERE MUST BE A LOT OF SQUARES AROUND! THERE'S A WHOLE ARMY OF 'EM COMING UP THE HILL!
?

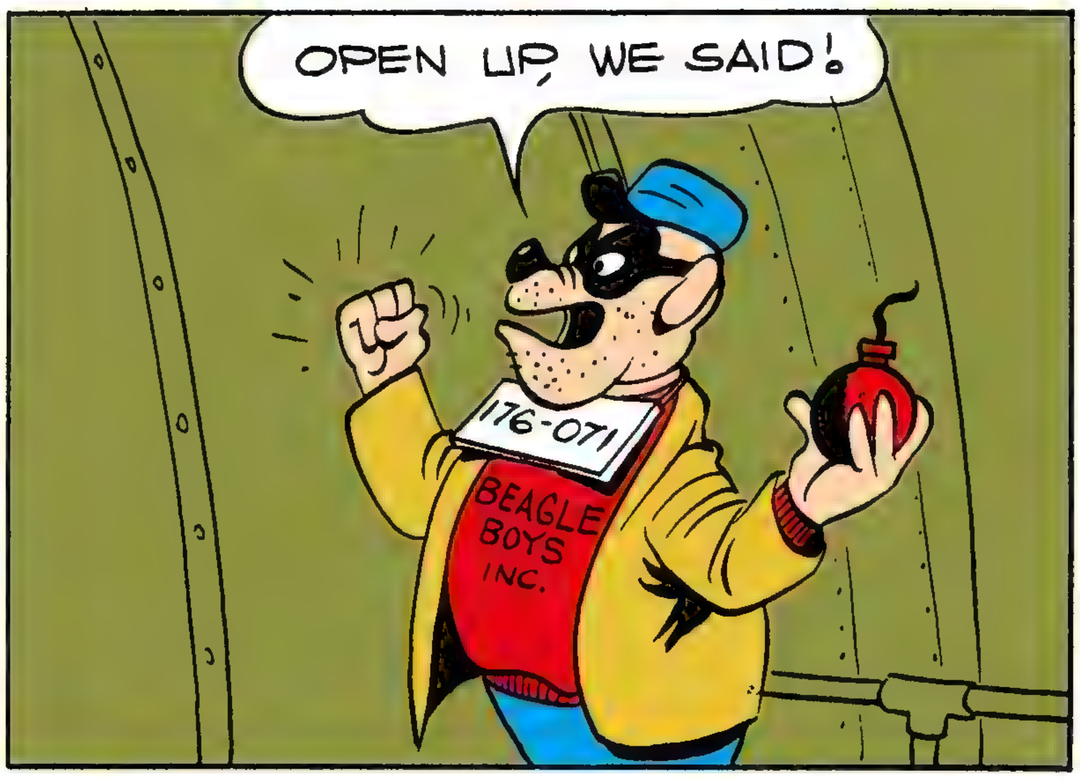
PAINTERS!... I DIDN'T SEND FOR ANY PAINTERS! CALL THE GUARDS!

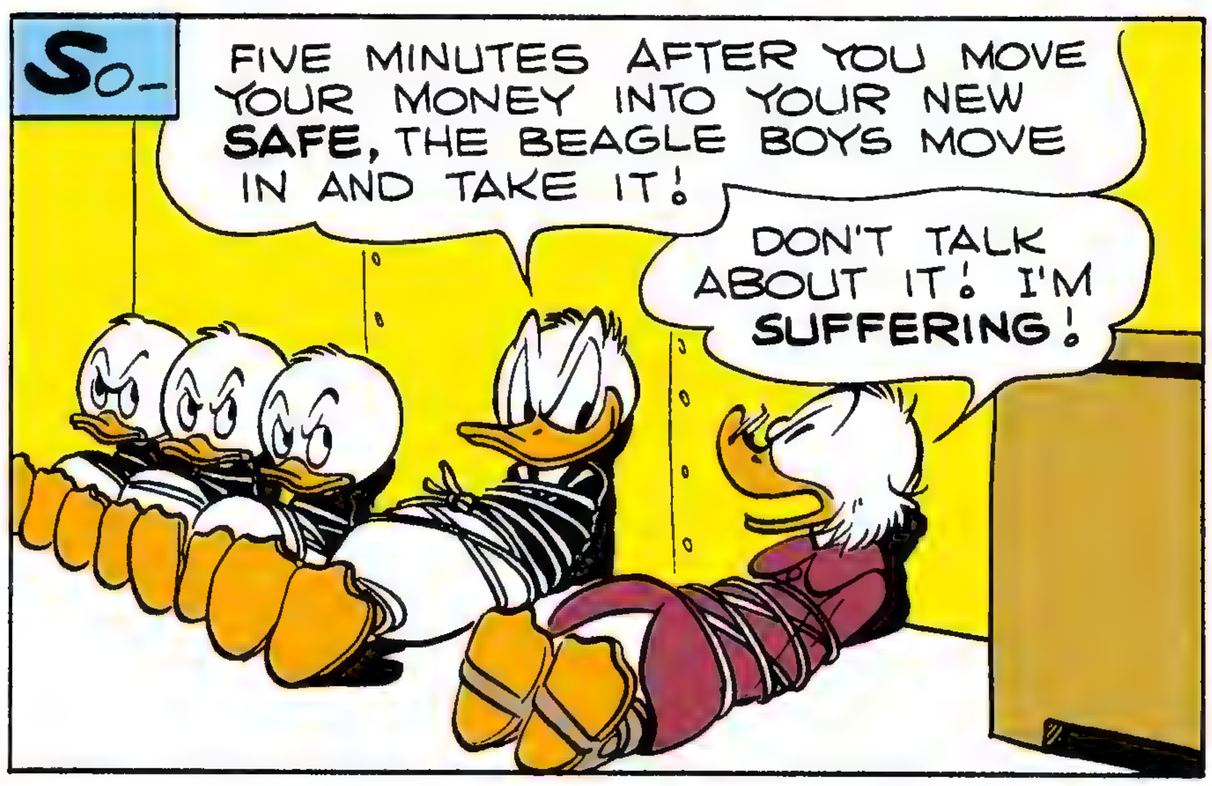

HOW'LL I CALL 'EM? YOUR HONEST TELEPHONE MAN CUT THE WIRES!

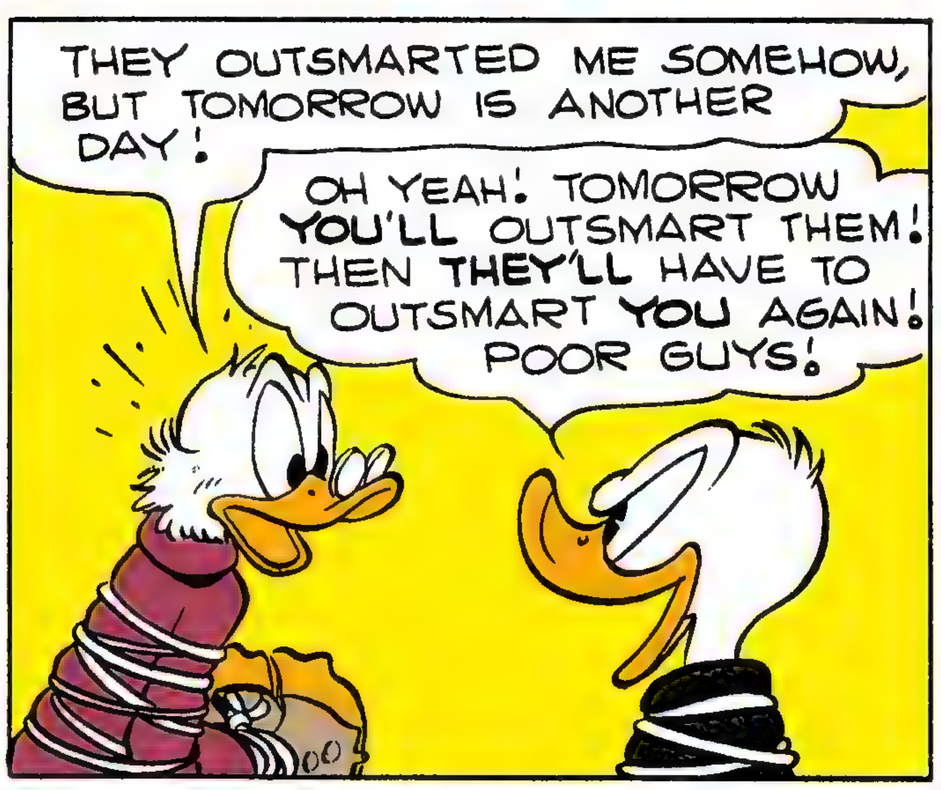

SO GO THE BEST-LAID PLANS OF MICE AND DUCKS!
OPEN UP IN THERE, SCROOGE, OR WE'LL TOSS IN SOME TEAR GAS!
OH, MY STARS! THE BEAGLE BOYS!

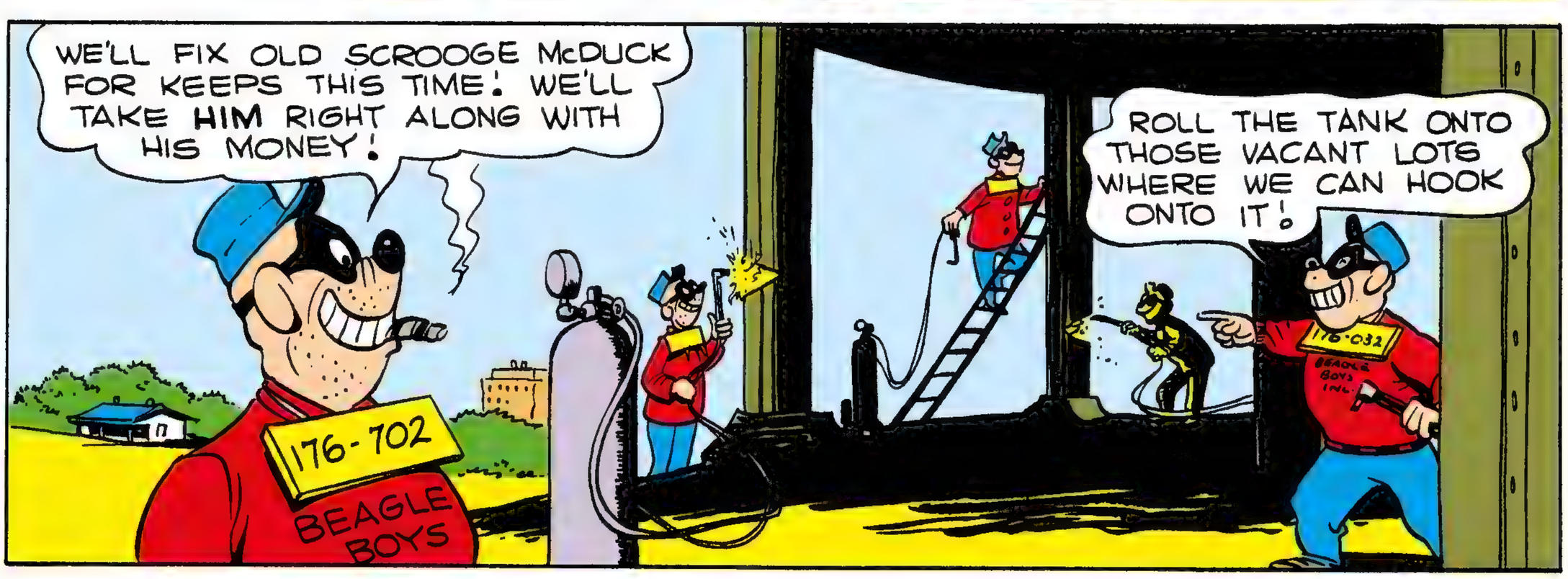

HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME WAY TO SIGNAL THE POLICE? A DISTRESS FLAG?.. AN S.O.S. ROCKET?
NOT A THING!

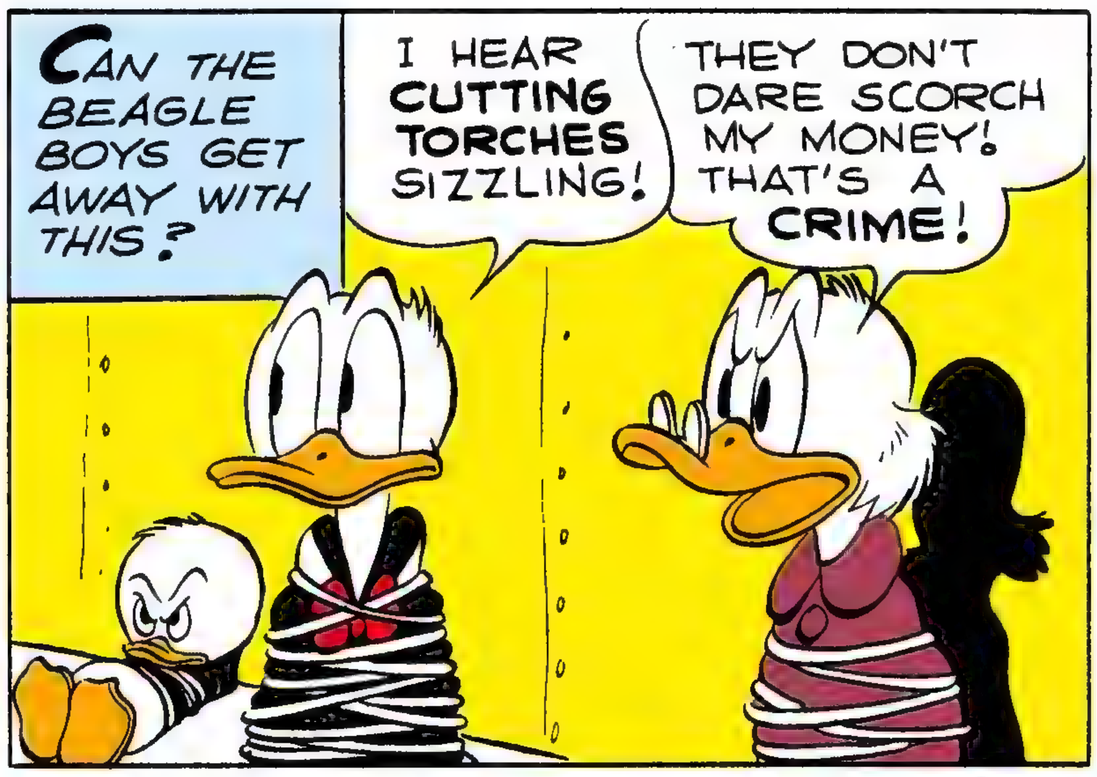
DISTRESS SIGNALS COST MONEY! BESIDES, I NEVER DREAMED I'D NEED SUCH THINGS!

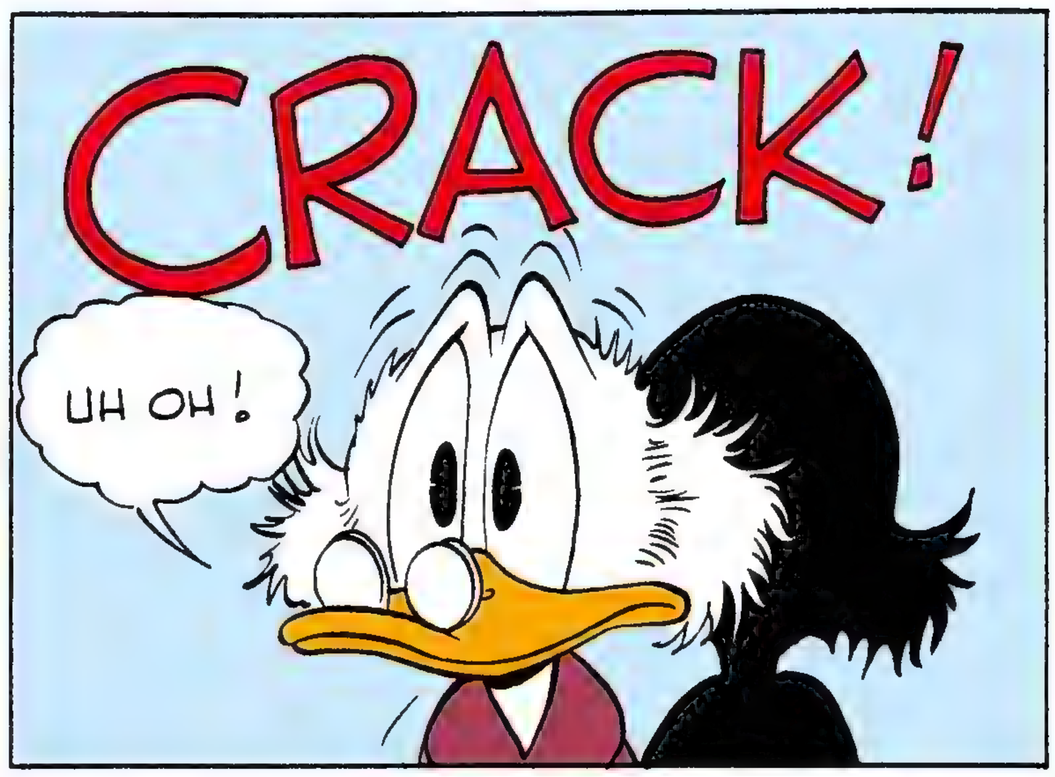

OPEN UP, WE SAID!
176-071
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

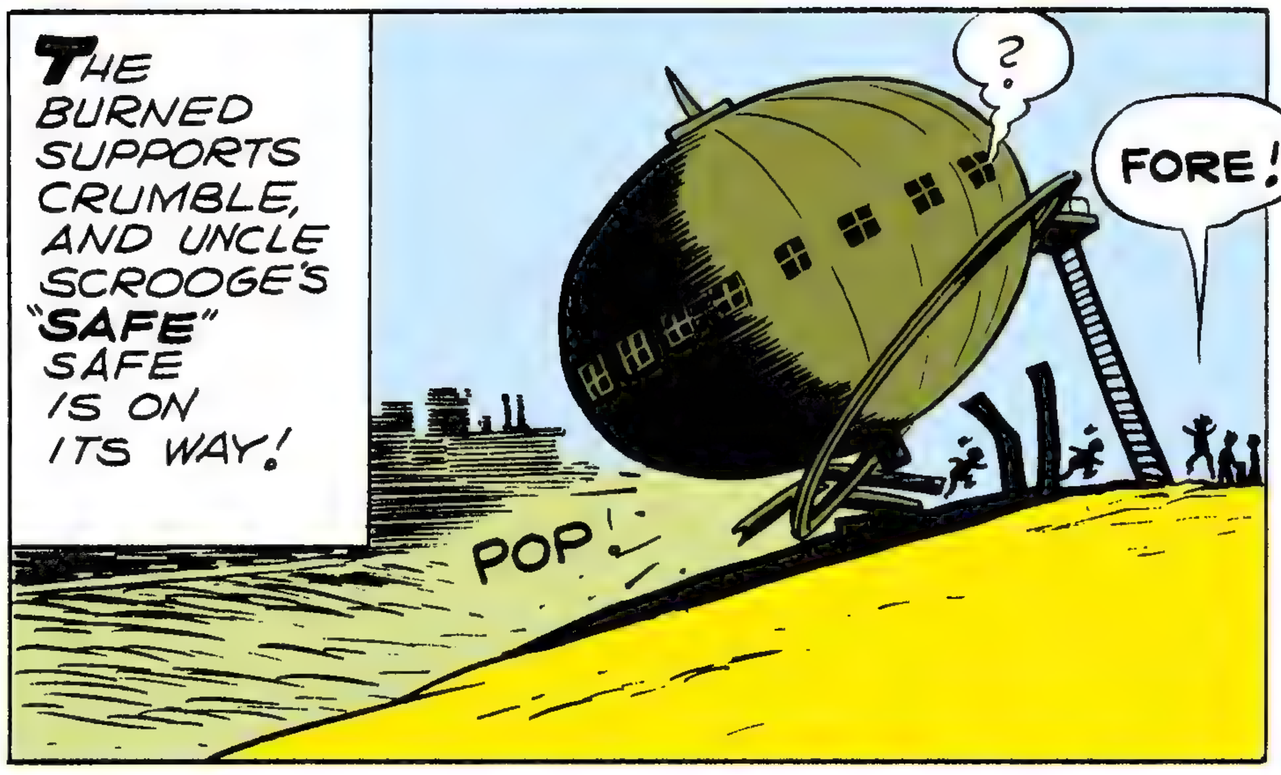

SO-
FIVE MINUTES AFTER YOU MOVE YOUR MONEY INTO YOUR NEW SAFE, THE BEAGLE BOYS MOVE IN AND TAKE IT!
DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! I'M SUFFERING!

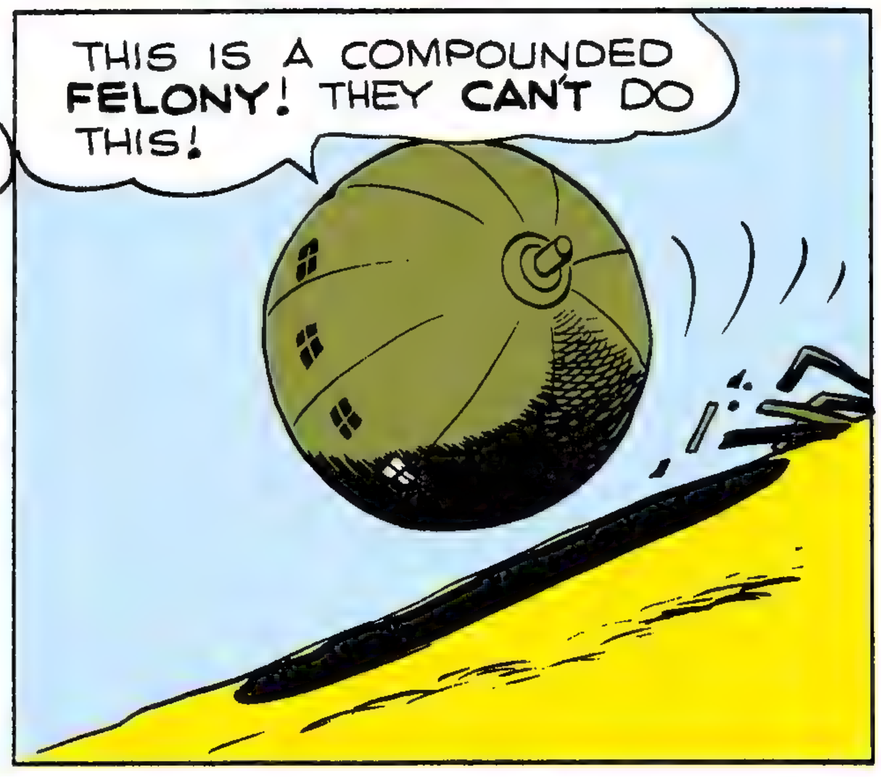

THEY OUTSMARTED ME SOMEHOW, BUT TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY!
OH YEAH! TOMORROW YOU'LL OUTSMART THEM! THEN THEY'LL HAVE TO OUTSMART YOU AGAIN! POOR GUYS!


WE'LL FIX OLD SCROOGE McDUCK FOR KEEPS THIS TIME! WE'LL TAKE HIM RIGHT ALONG WITH HIS MONEY!
176-702
BEAGLE BOYS
ROLL THE TANK ONTO THOSE VACANT LOTS WHERE WE CAN HOOK ONTO IT!
176-032
BEAGLE BOYS INC.


CAN THE BEAGLE BOYS GET AWAY WITH THIS?
I HEAR CUTTING TORCHES SIZZLING!
THEY DON'T DARE SCORCH MY MONEY! THAT'S A CRIME!


CRACK!
UH OH!


THE BURNED SUPPORTS CRUMBLE, AND UNCLE SCROOGE'S "SAFE" SAFE IS ON ITS WAY!
?
FORE!
POP!

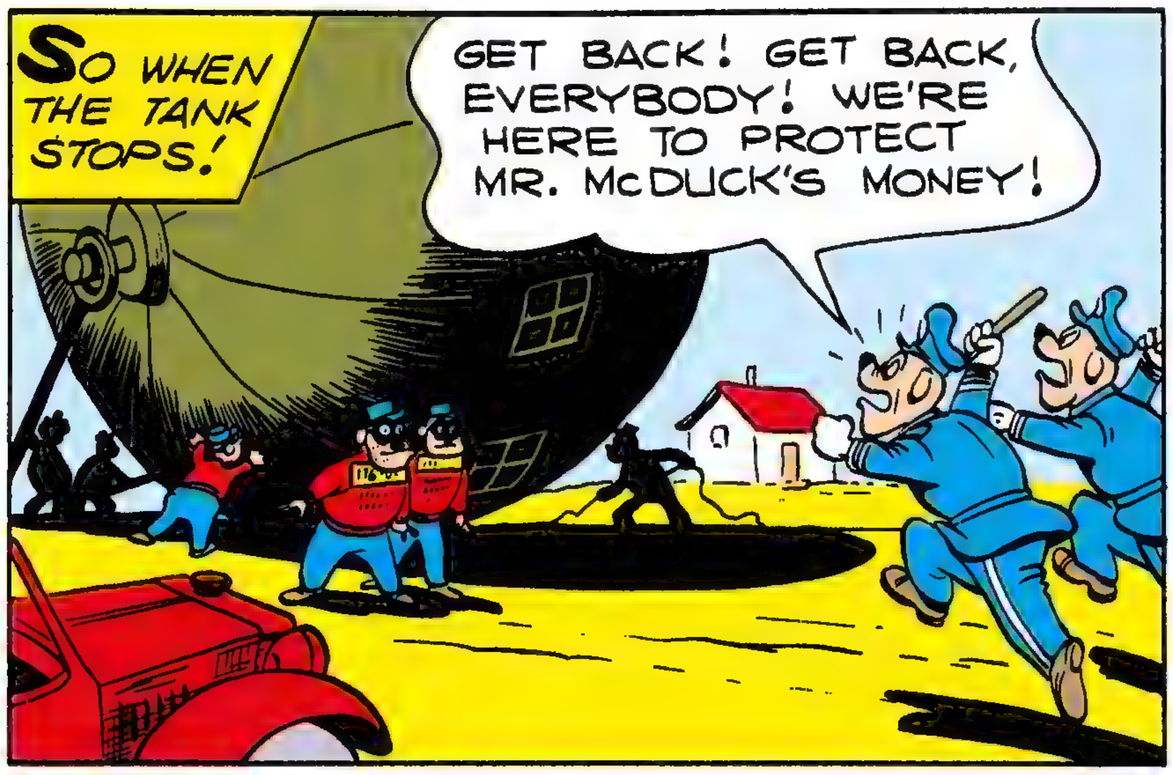

THIS IS A COMPOUNDED FELONY! THEY CAN'T DO THIS!

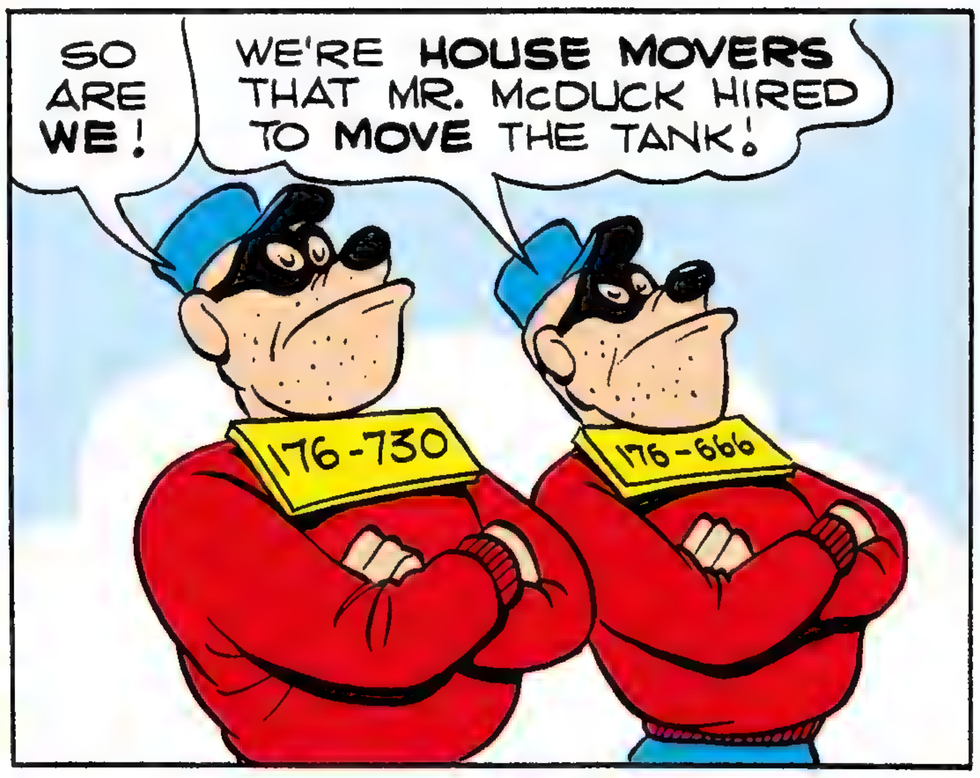
THEY'RE DOING IT! ALSO THEY'RE STEALING US!
MY GUARDS WILL STOP THEM!

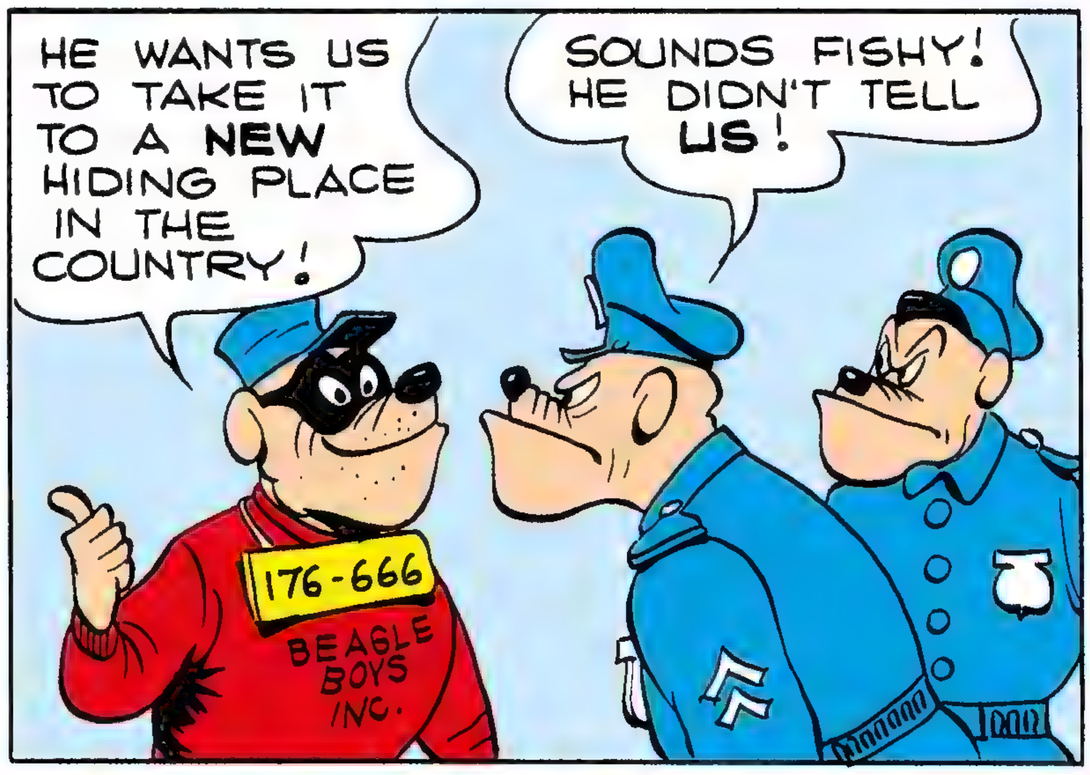
HEY, LOOK! THE TANK'S GONE!
THOSE PAINTERS ARE YELLING SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

THEY SAY IT WENT THAT WAY!
MIGHTY DECENT OF THEM TO NOTICE!

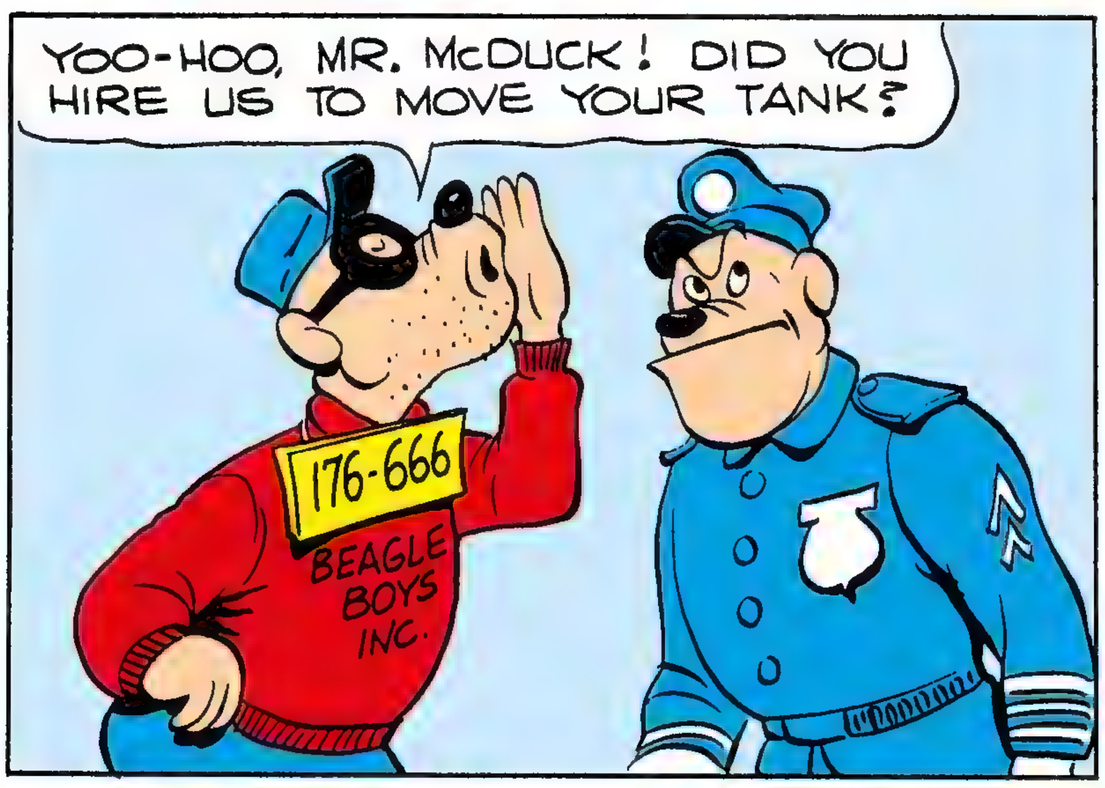
WELL, WE'LL GO RIGHT AFTER THAT TANK! NOTHING BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO MR. McDUCK'S MONEY WHILE WE'RE GUARDING IT!

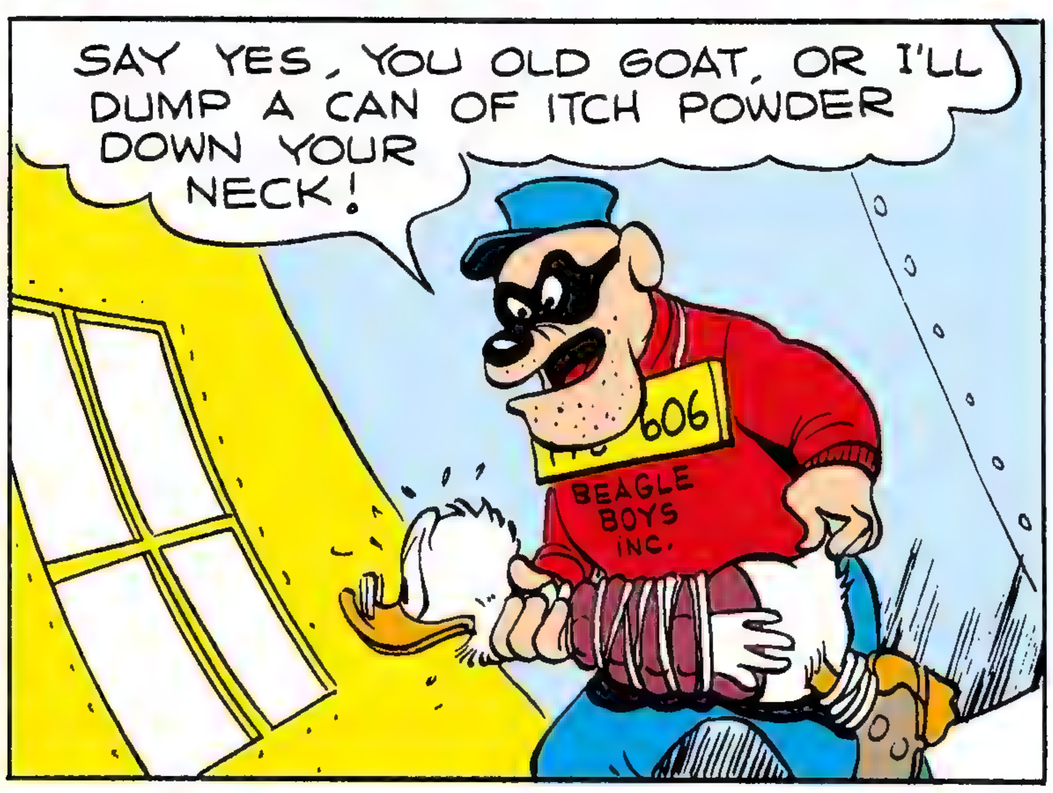

SO WHEN THE TANK STOPS!
GET BACK! GET BACK, EVERYBODY! WE'RE HERE TO PROTECT MR. McDUCK'S MONEY!

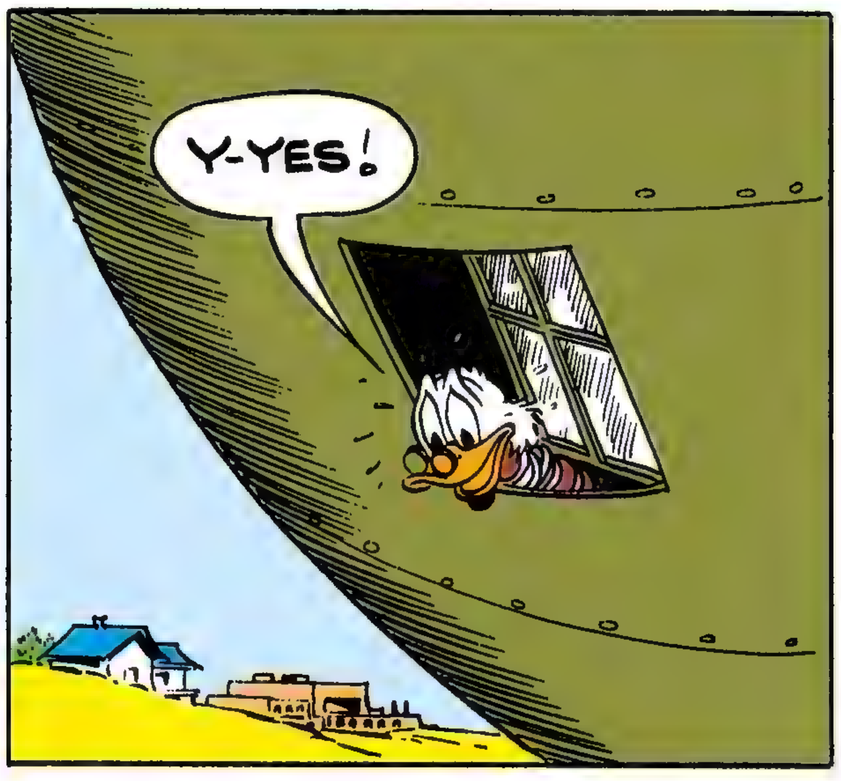

SO ARE WE!
WE'RE HOUSE MOVERS THAT MR. McDUCK HIRED TO MOVE THE TANK!
176-730
176-666

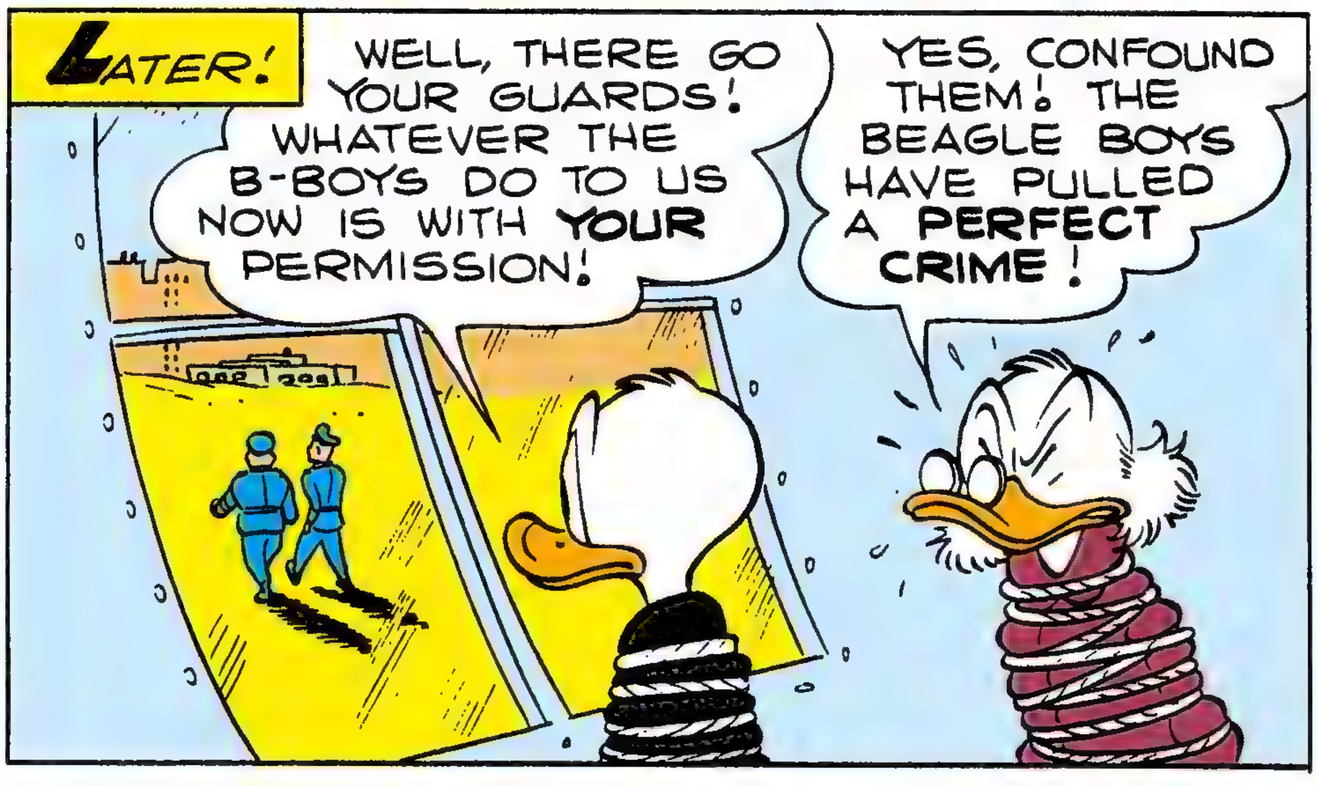

HE WANTS US TO TAKE IT TO A NEW HIDING PLACE IN THE COUNTRY!
SOUNDS FISHY! HE DIDN'T TELL US!
176-666
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

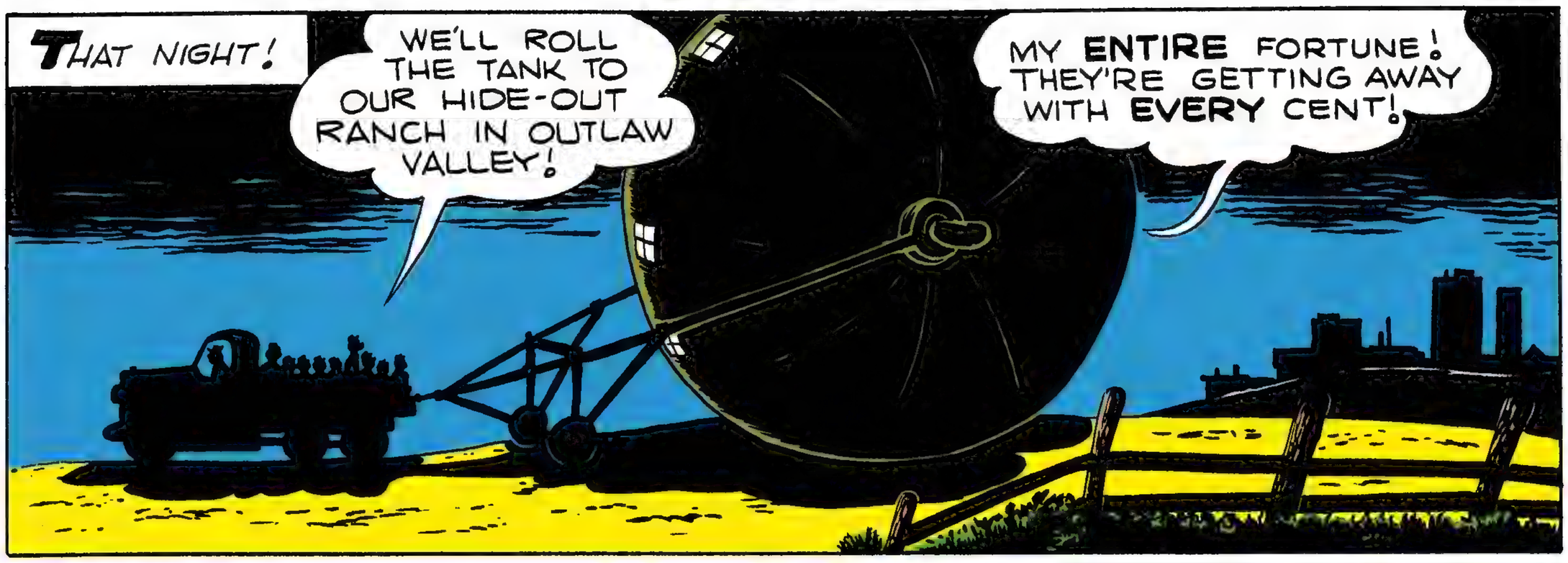
WE'LL ASK MR. McDUCK! AND IF HE SAYS YES, WILL YOU COPPERS GO BACK TO YOUR TEA AND CRUMPETS?
BEAGLE BOYS

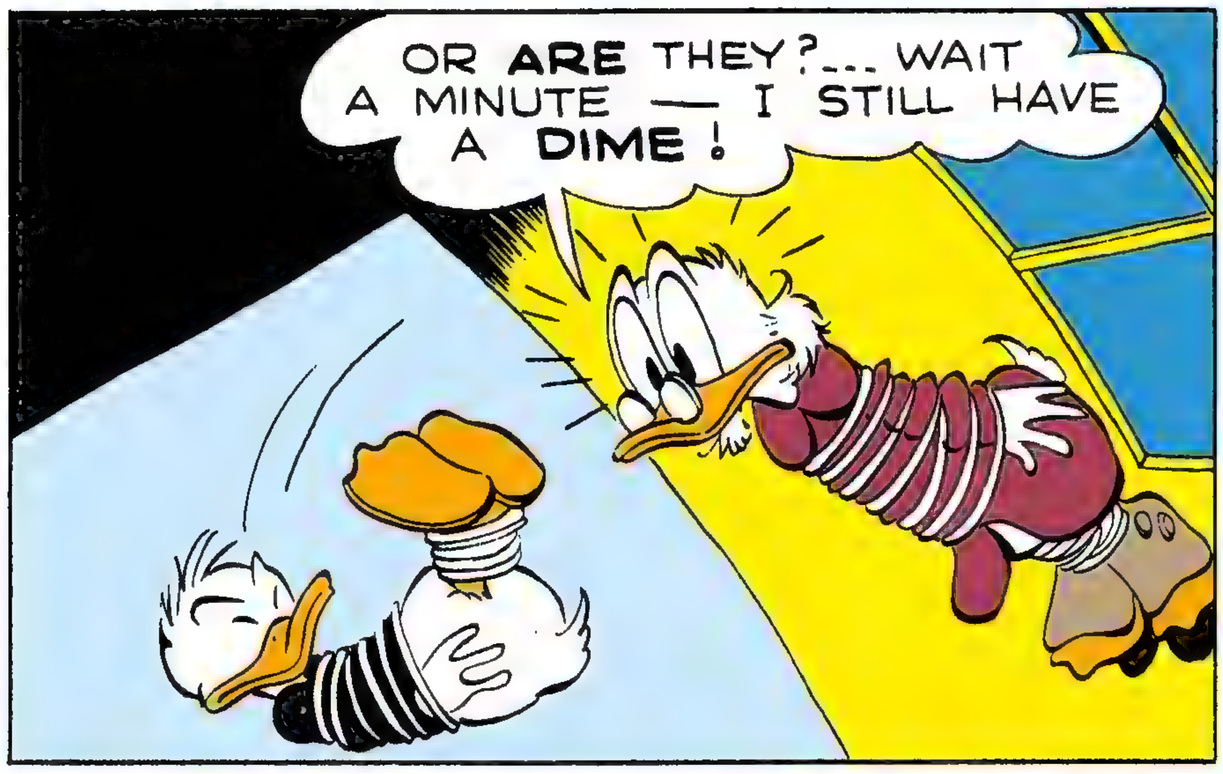

YOO-HOO, MR. McDUCK! DID YOU HIRE US TO MOVE YOUR TANK?
176-666
BEAGLE BOYS INC.


SAY YES, YOU OLD GOAT, OR I'LL DUMP A CAN OF ITCH POWDER DOWN YOUR NECK!
606
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

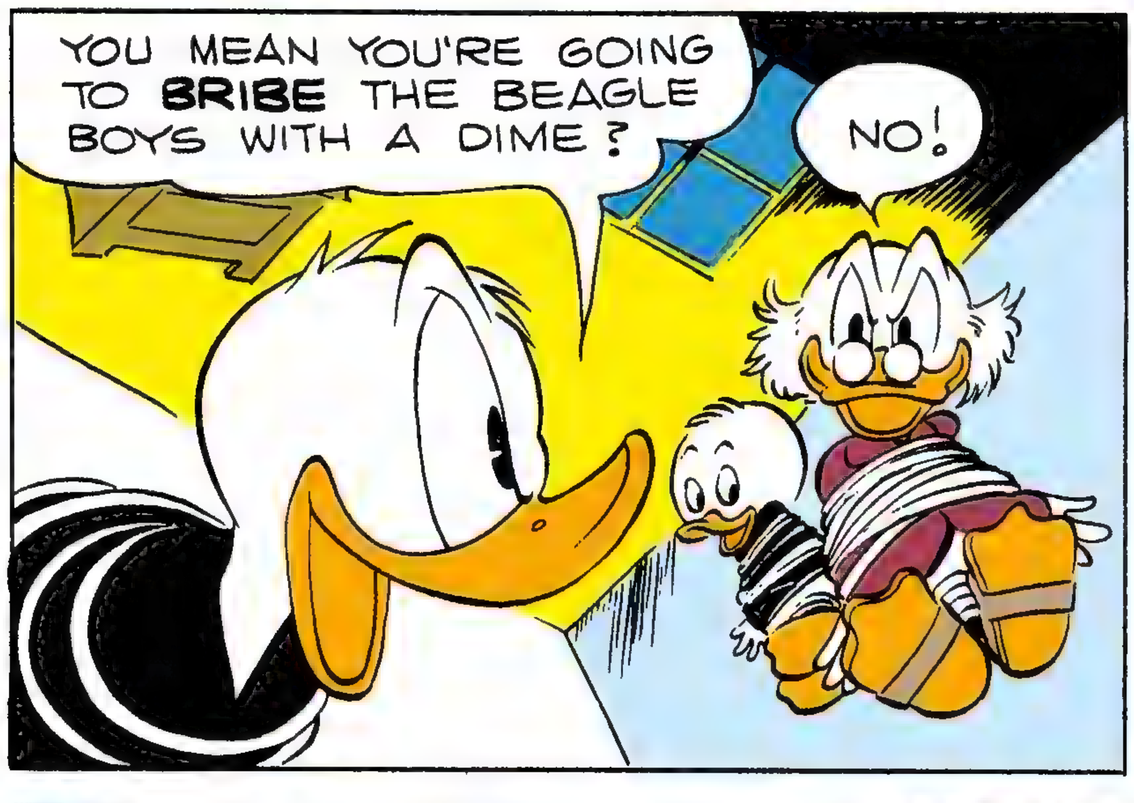

Y-YES!


LATER!
WELL, THERE GO YOUR GUARDS! WHATEVER THE B-BOYS DO TO US NOW IS WITH YOUR PERMISSION!
YES, CONFOUND THEM! THE BEAGLE BOYS HAVE PULLED A PERFECT CRIME!

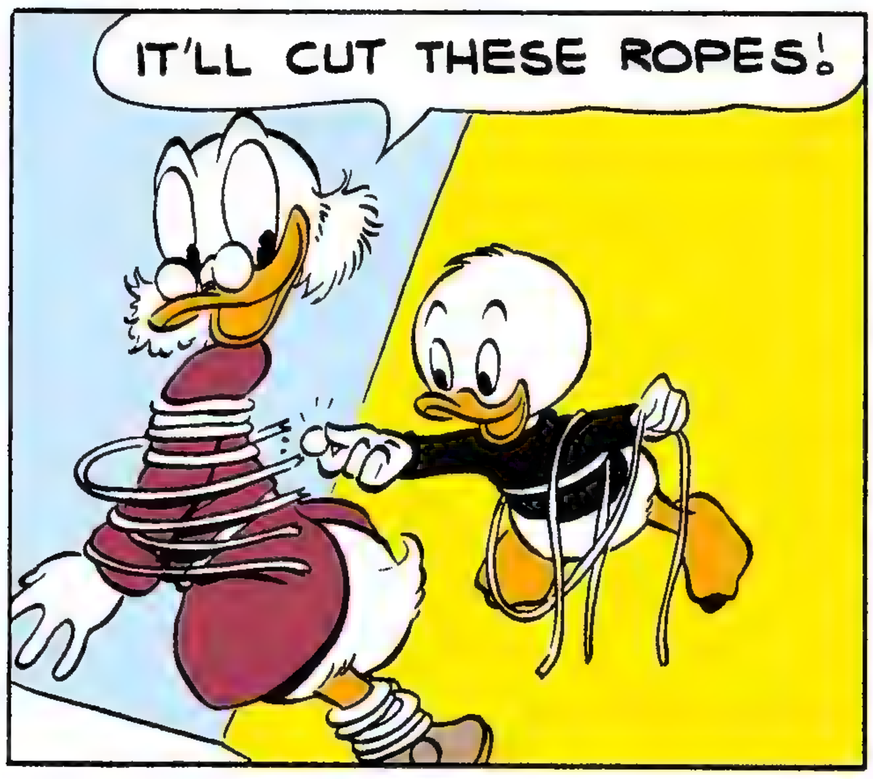

THAT NIGHT!
WE'LL ROLL THE TANK TO OUR HIDE-OUT RANCH IN OUTLAW VALLEY!
MY ENTIRE FORTUNE! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH EVERY CENT!

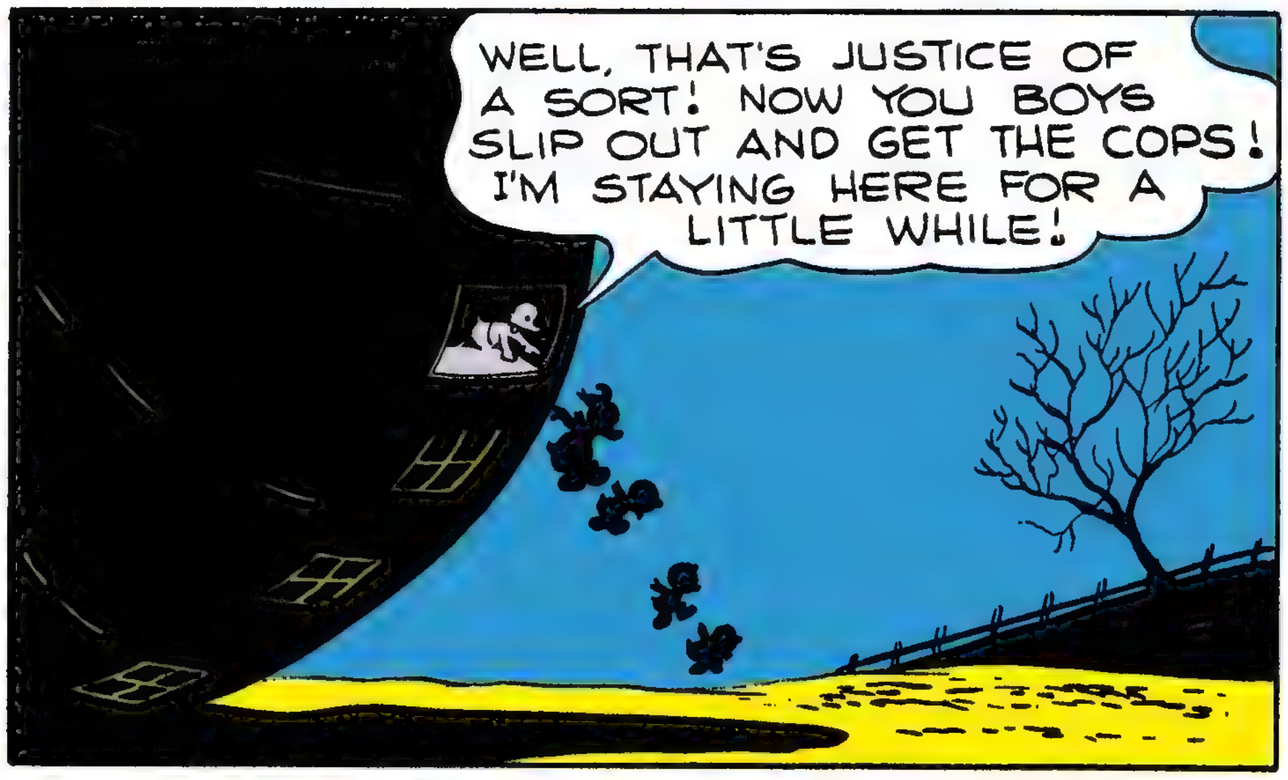

OR ARE THEY?... WAIT A MINUTE — I STILL HAVE A DIME!

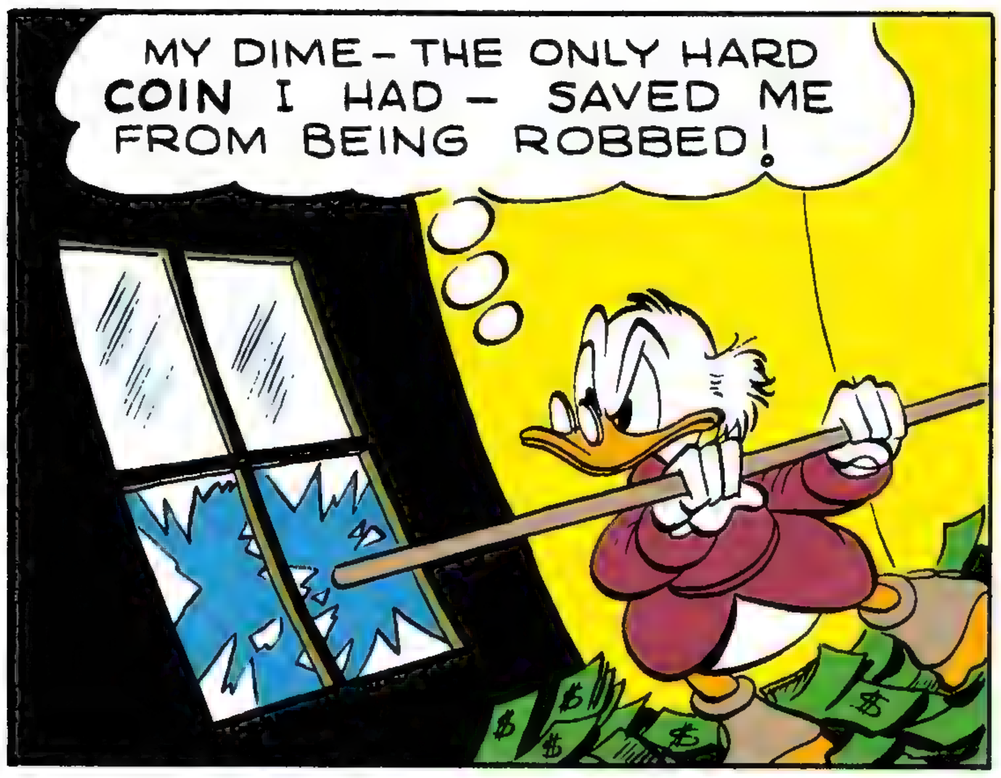
THE FIRST DIME I EVER MADE! IT'LL GET US FREE IN NO TIME!

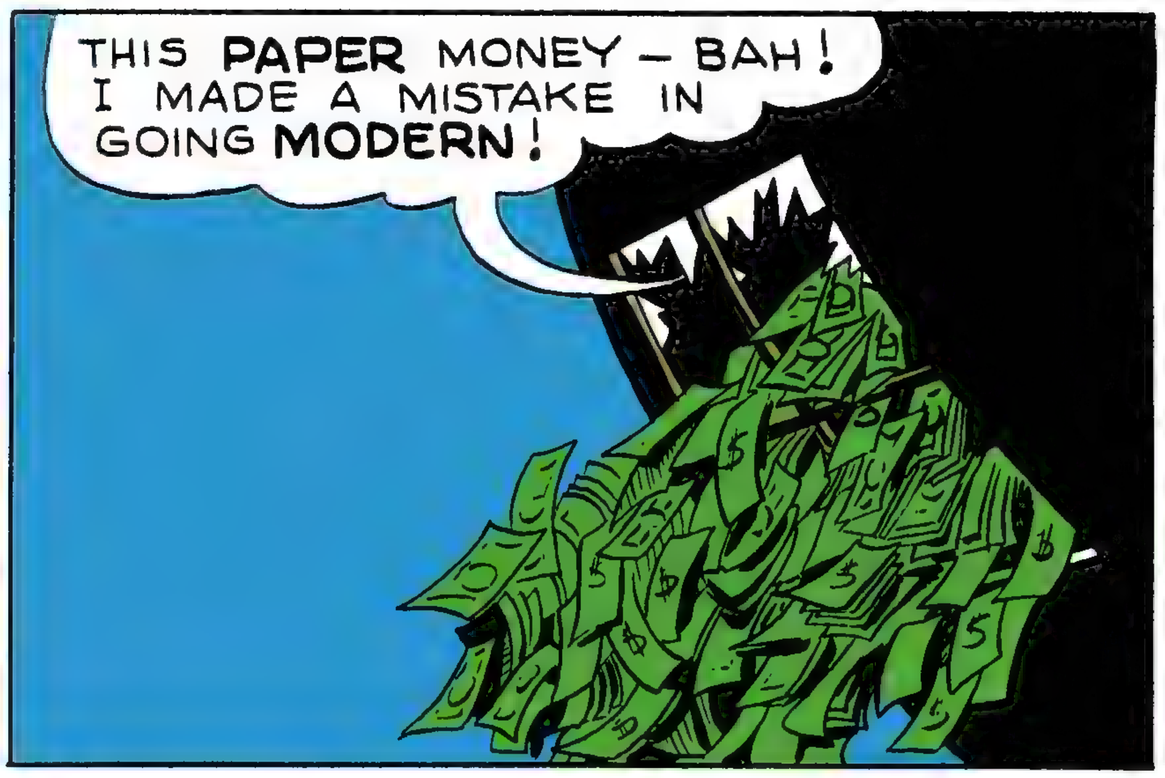

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO BRIBE THE BEAGLE BOYS WITH A DIME?
NO!

THAT LITTLE COIN HAS BEEN IN MY POCKET SO MANY YEARS IT IS WORN THIN AS A RAZOR BLADE!

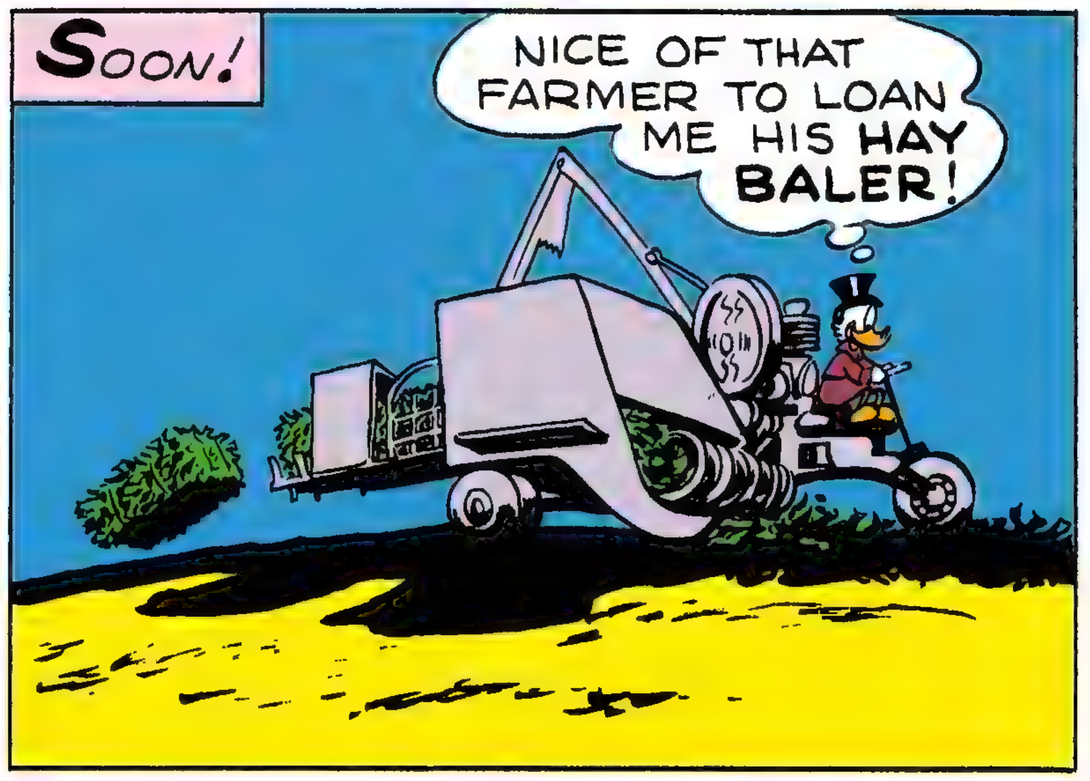

IT'LL CUT THESE ROPES!

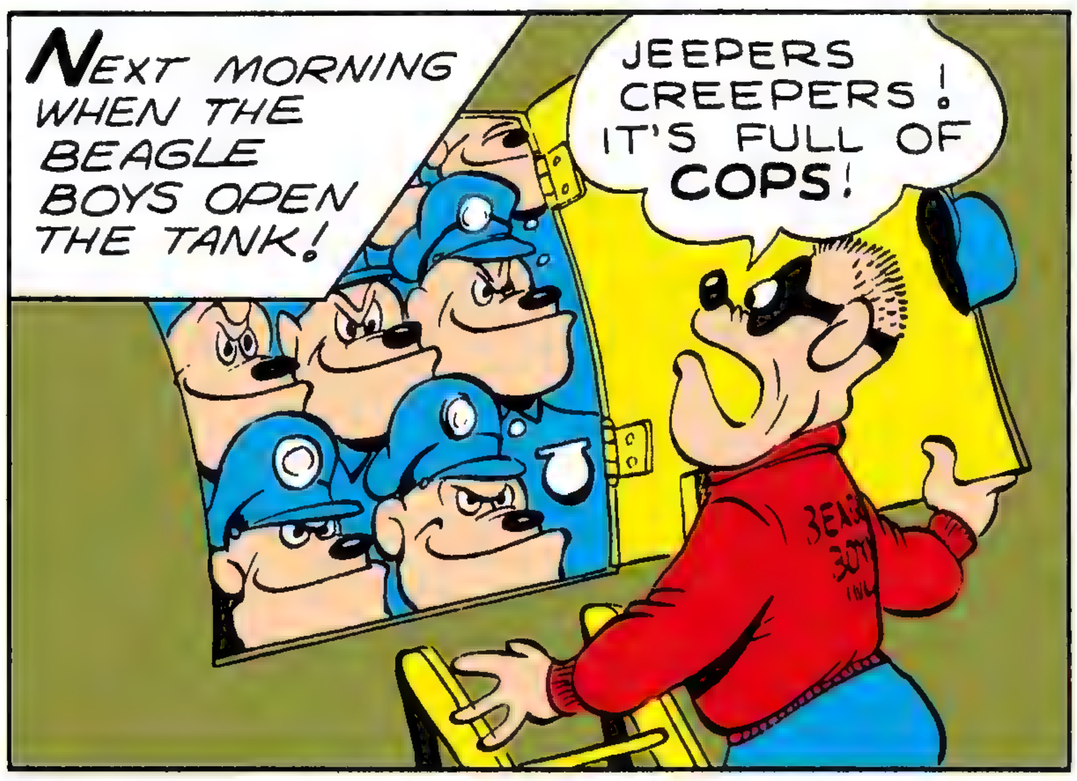

WELL, THAT'S JUSTICE OF A SORT! NOW YOU BOYS SLIP OUT AND GET THE COPS! I'M STAYING HERE FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

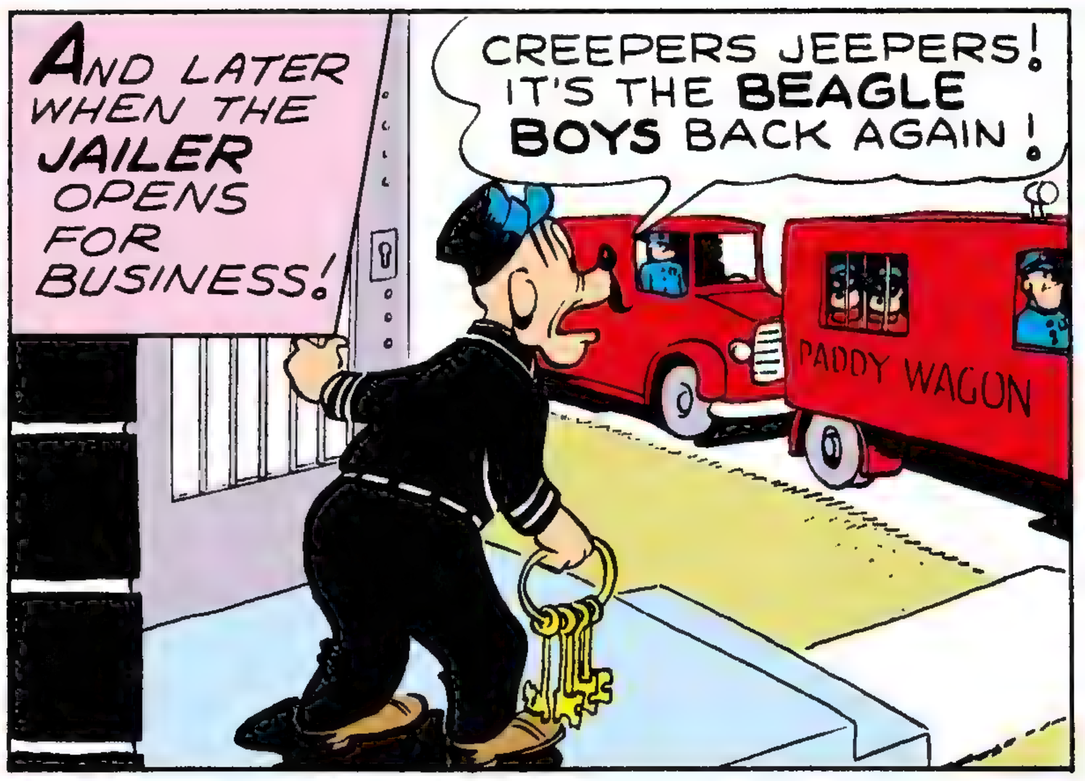

MY DIME – THE ONLY HARD COIN I HAD – SAVED ME FROM BEING ROBBED!

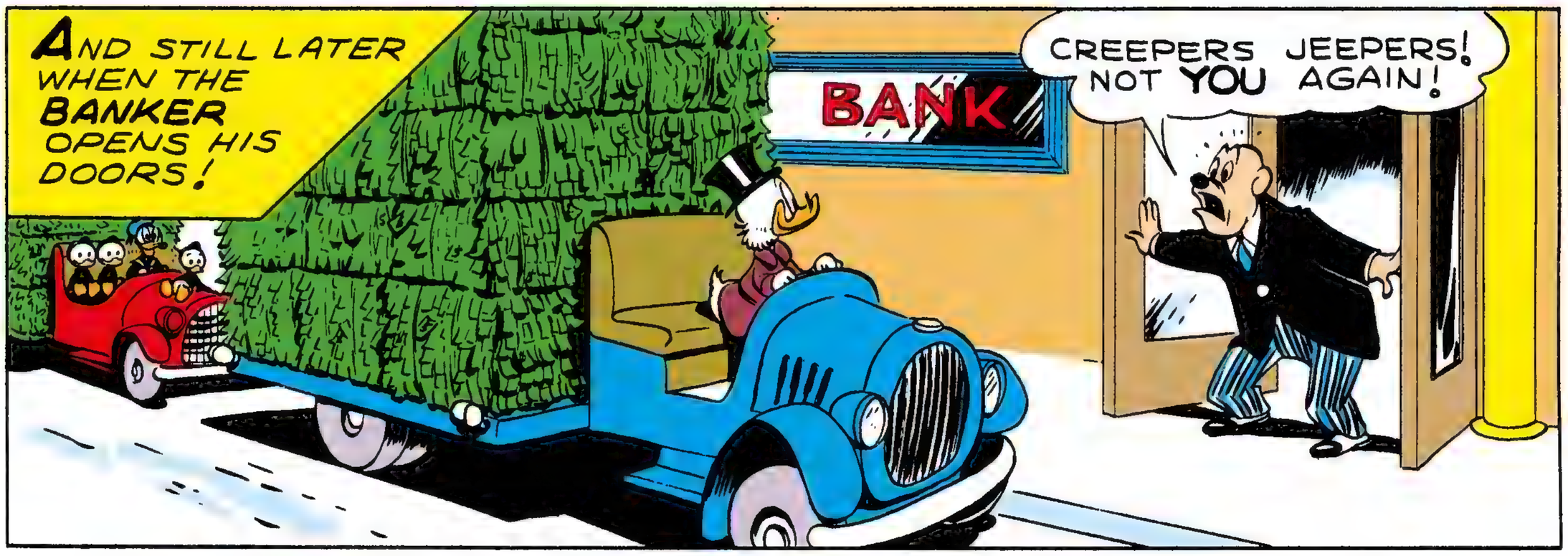

THIS PAPER MONEY – BAH! I MADE A MISTAKE IN GOING MODERN!

POUR OUT OF THE TANK, YOU CRINKLY GREEN STUFF! I HAVE SOMETHING I WANT TO DO WITH YOU!

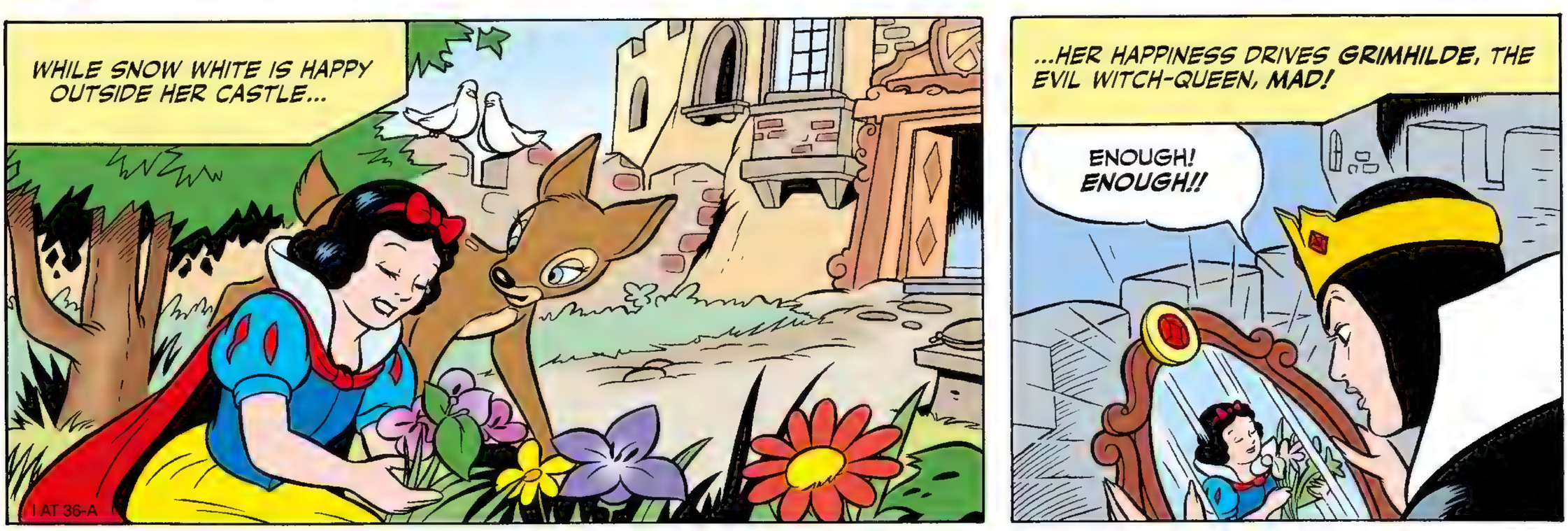

SOON!
NICE OF THAT FARMER TO LOAN ME HIS HAY BALER!

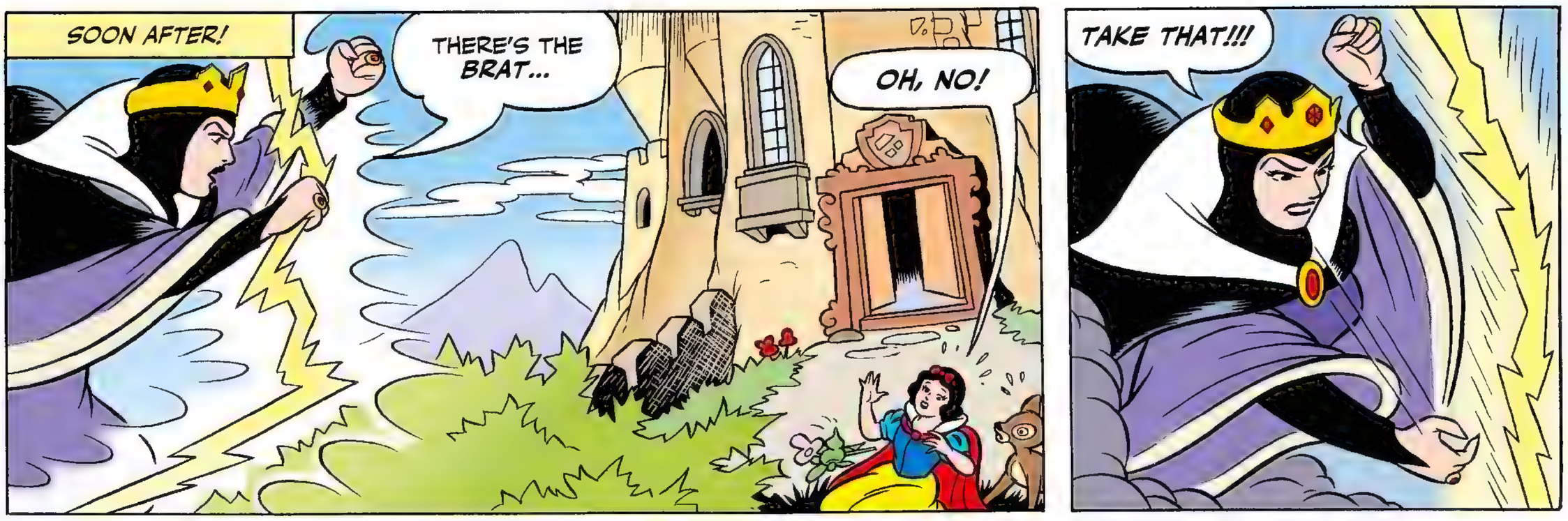

NEXT MORNING WHEN THE BEAGLE BOYS OPEN THE TANK!
JEEPERS CREEPERS! IT'S FULL OF COPS!

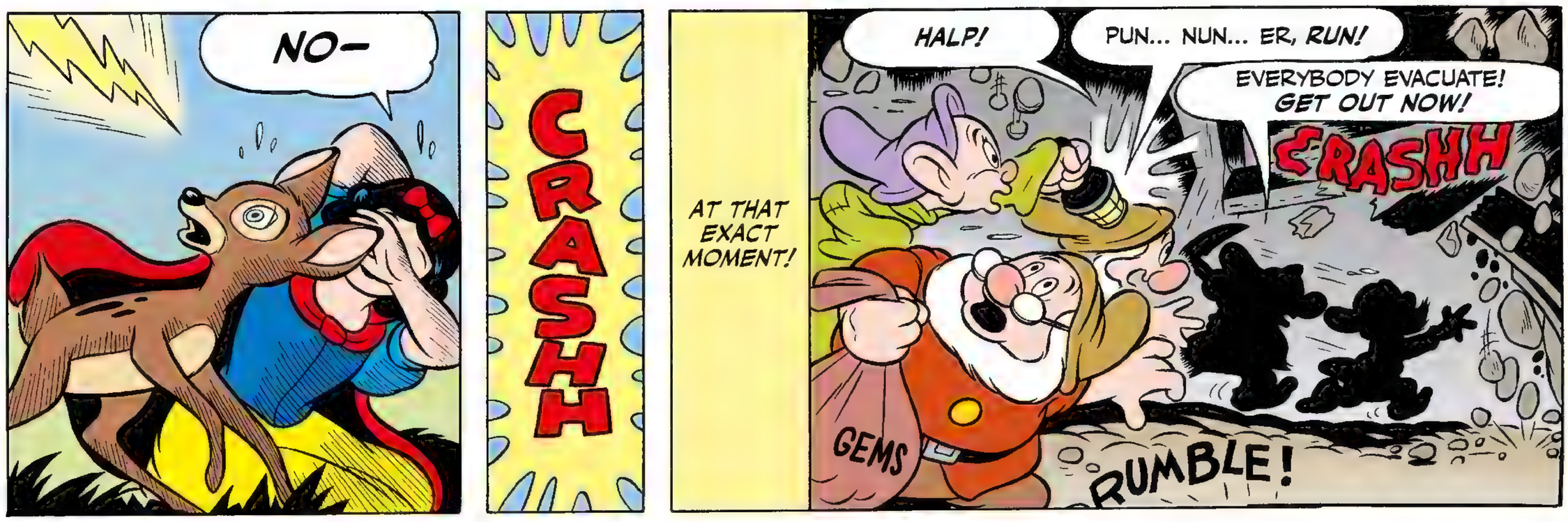

AND LATER WHEN THE JAILER OPENS FOR BUSINESS!
CREEPERS JEEPERS! IT'S THE BEAGLE BOYS BACK AGAIN!
PADDY WAGON

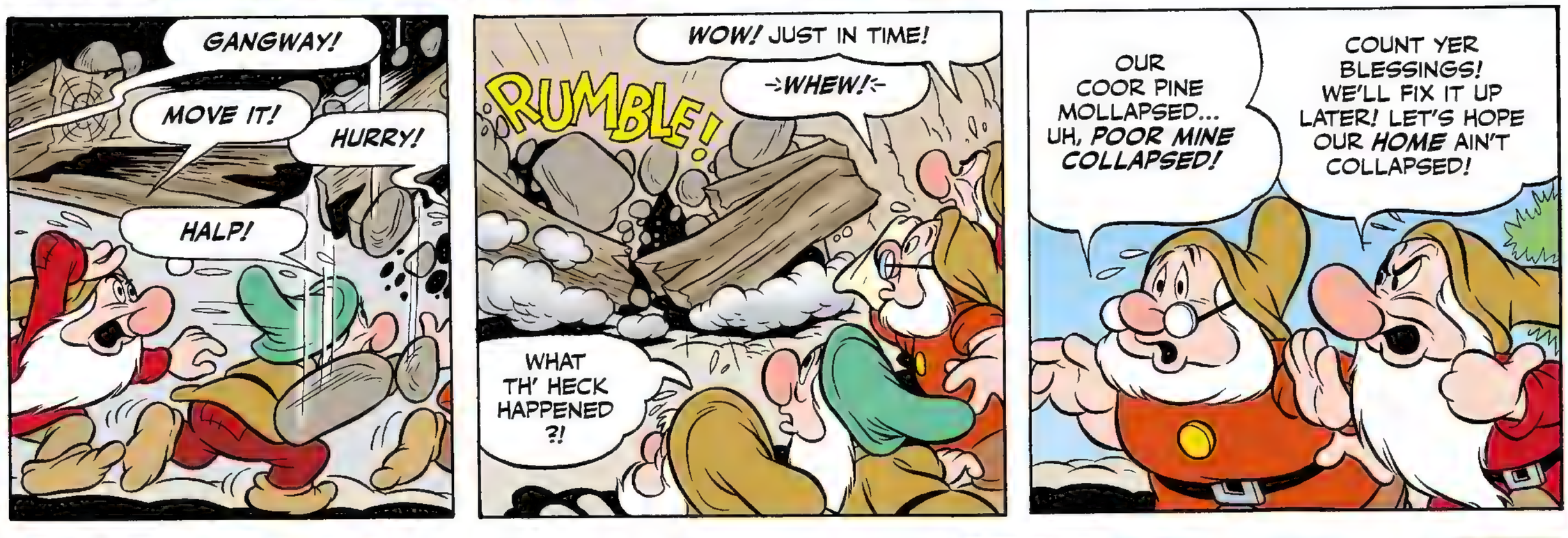

AND STILL LATER WHEN THE BANKER OPENS HIS DOORS!
BANK
CREEPERS JEEPERS! NOT YOU AGAIN!

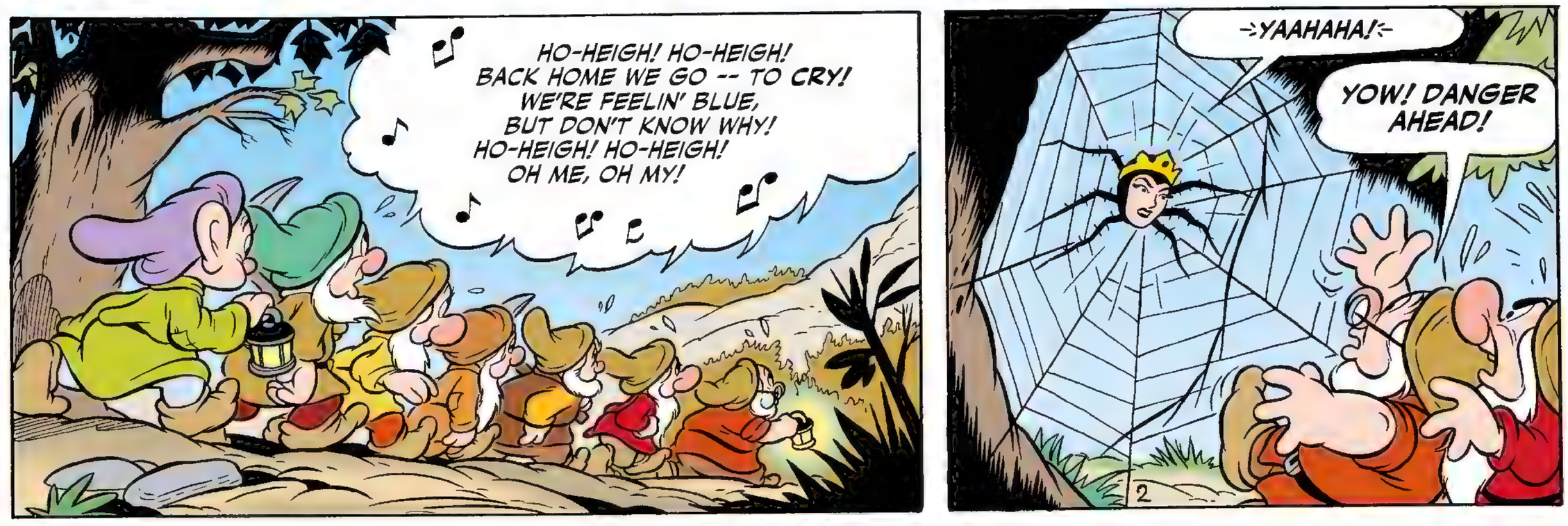
WALT DISNEY
SEVEN DWARFS
AND THE
CAPTIVE FAIRY'S QUEST

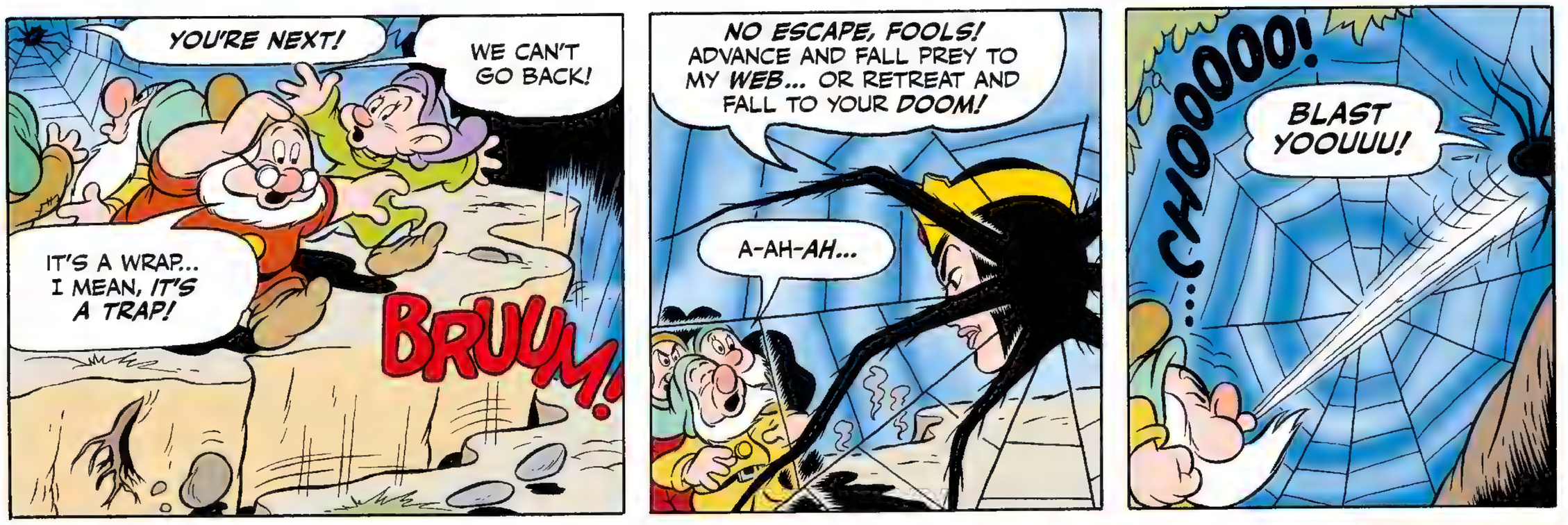


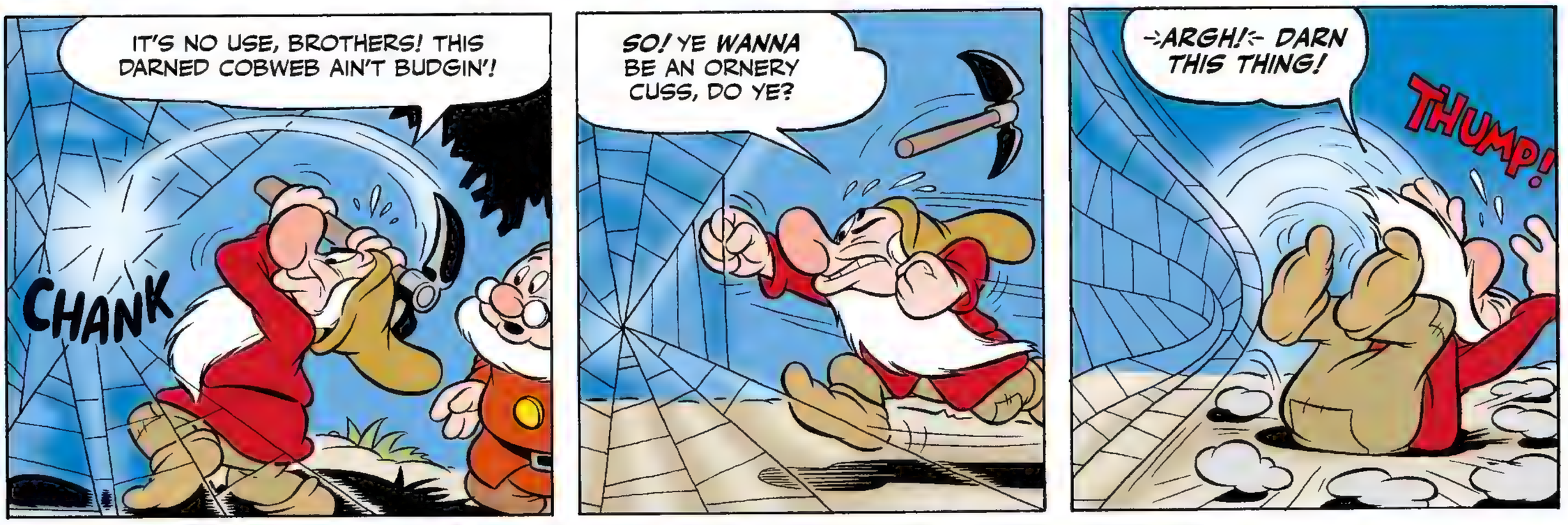

SOON AFTER!
THERE'S THE BRAT...
OH, NO!
TAKE THAT!!!

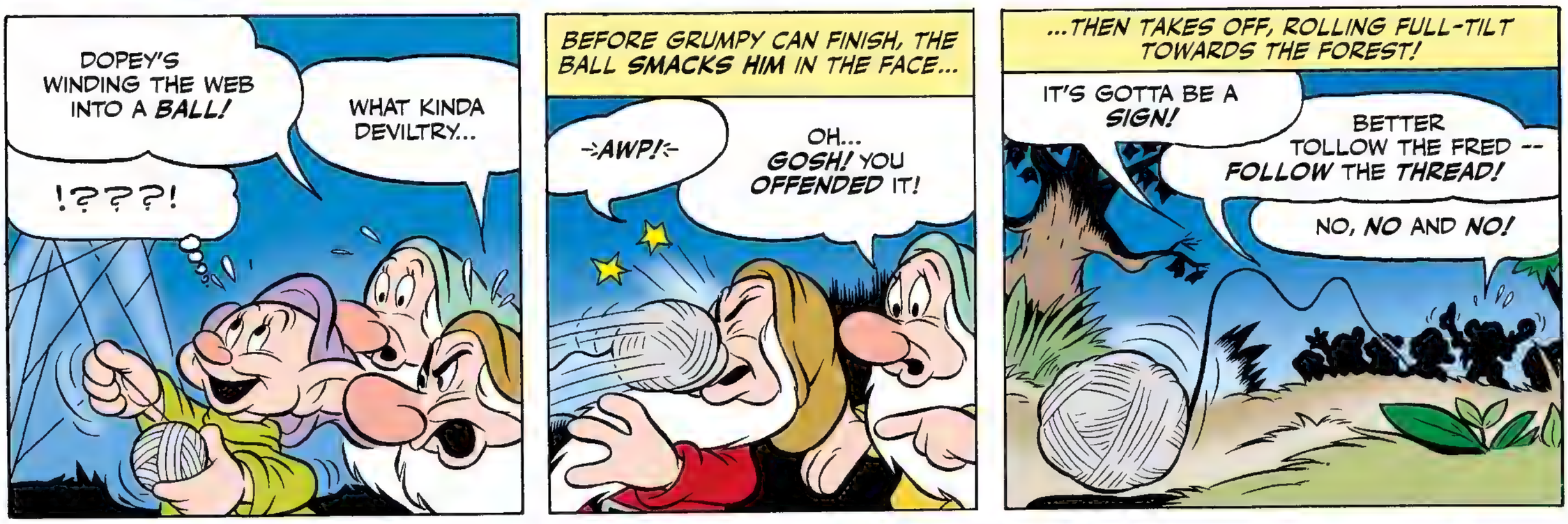

NO–
CRASHH
AT THAT EXACT MOMENT!
HALP!
PUN... NUN... ER, RUN!
EVERYBODY EVACUATE! GET OUT NOW!
CRASHH
GEMS
RUMBLE!

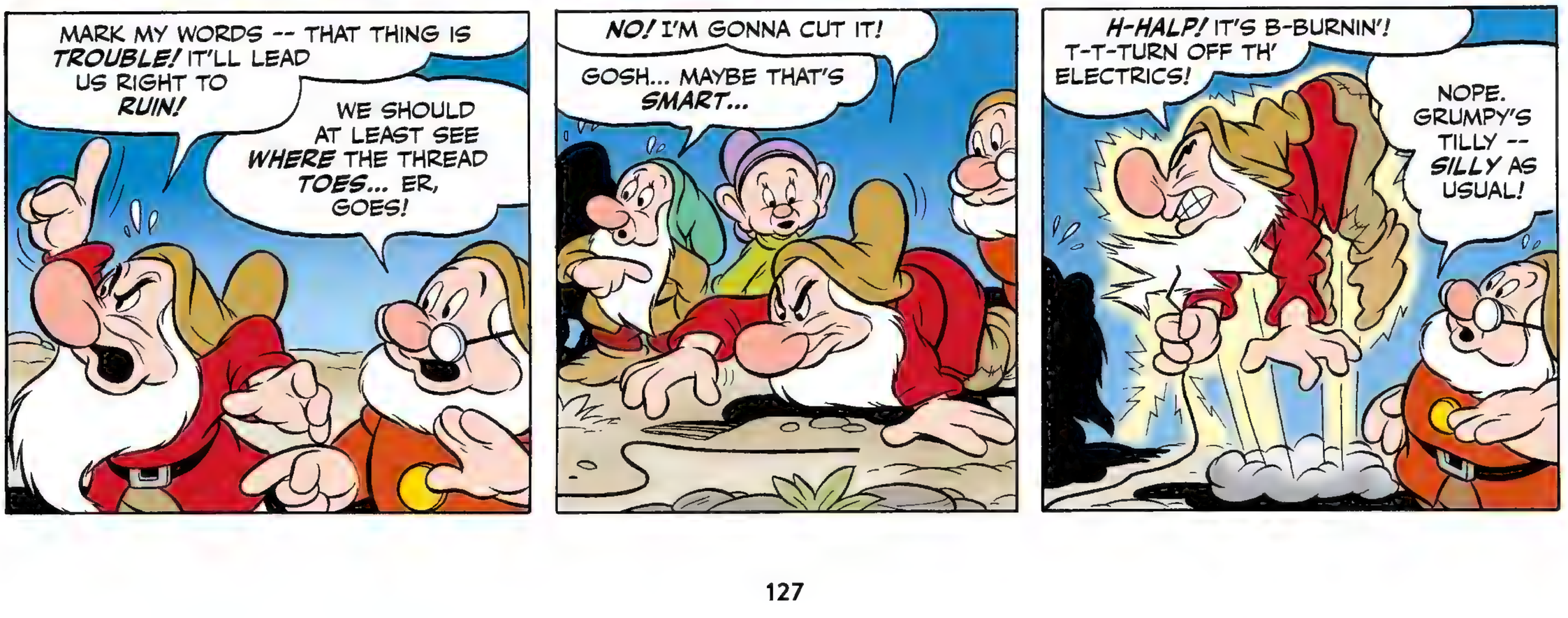

GANGWAY!
MOVE IT!
HURRY!
HALP!
RUMBLE!
WOW! JUST IN TIME!
-›WHEW!‹-
WHAT TH' HECK HAPPENED ?!
OUR COOR PINE MOLLAPSED... UH, POOR MINE COLLAPSED!
COUNT YER BLESSINGS! WE'LL FIX IT UP LATER! LET'S HOPE OUR HOME AIN'T COLLAPSED!


HO-HEIGH! HO-HEIGH!
BACK HOME WE GO -- TO CRY!
WE'RE FEELIN' BLUE,
BUT DON'T KNOW WHY!
HO-HEIGH! HO-HEIGH!
OH ME, OH MY!
-›YAAHAHA!‹-
YOW! DANGER AHEAD!
2


YOU'RE NEXT!
WE CAN'T GO BACK!
IT'S A WRAP... I MEAN, IT'S A TRAP!
BRUUM!
NO ESCAPE, FOOLS! ADVANCE AND FALL PREY TO MY WEB... OR RETREAT AND FALL TO YOUR DOOM!
A-AH-AH...
CHOOOOO!...
BLAST YOOUUU!


IT'S NO USE, BROTHERS! THIS DARNED COBWEB AIN'T BUDGIN'!
CHANK
SO! YE WANNA BE AN ORNERY CUSS, DO YE?
-ARGH!- DARN THIS THING!
THUMP!


DOPEY'S WINDING THE WEB INTO A BALL!
!?!?!
WHAT KINDA DEVILTRY...
BEFORE GRUMPY CAN FINISH, THE BALL SMACKS HIM IN THE FACE...
-AWP!-
OH... GOSH! YOU OFFENDED IT!
...THEN TAKES OFF, ROLLING FULL-TILT TOWARDS THE FOREST!
IT'S GOTTA BE A SIGN!
BETTER TOLLOW THE FRED -- FOLLOW THE THREAD!
NO, NO AND NO!


MARK MY WORDS -- THAT THING IS TROUBLE! IT'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO RUIN!
WE SHOULD AT LEAST SEE WHERE THE THREAD TOES... ER, GOES!
NO! I'M GONNA CUT IT!
GOSH... MAYBE THAT'S SMART...
H-HALP! IT'S B-BURNIN'! T-T-TURN OFF TH' ELECTRICS!
NOPE. GRUMPY'S TILLY -- SILLY AS USUAL!

BUT AS SOON AS DOPEY TOUCHES THE LINE, ITS ELECTRIC CURRENT VANISHES WITHOUT A TRACE!
!!!
WOW! ANOTHER MINUTE AN' I'D'VE BEEN CHARBROILED!
DOPEY IS PURE, SO HIS SAFETY IS A SIGN! ALL IN FAVOR SAY...
FOLLOW IT!
FOLLOW IT!
FOLLOW IT!
FOLLOW IT!
→YAWN!← FOLLOW...
→GRR!← FOLLOW IT...
FOLLOWING THE THREAD LEADS OUR SEVEN MEN TO AN ENCHANTED FOREST, WHERE THE FOLIAGE MAKES ROOM FOR THEM TO PASS!
WOW... MISS IS A THIRACLE... ER, THIS IS A MIRACLE...
→GRUMPH!← IT'S PURE WITCHCRAFT! THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
SPASH!
DERN IT!
OH, GOSH... YOU HURT THE FOREST'S FEELINGS, GRUMPY! BETTER HUSH!
BASHFUL'S RIGHT! WHENEVER YOU TALK BAD ABOUT THAT THREAD, IT WHOMPS YOU!
IT DOES THAT 'CAUSE I'M THE ONLY FELLA WITH THE SENSE TO MISTRUST IT!
A-AH-AH...
G'WAN, YE DARNFOOL STRING! WE SAW YOU WITH THE QUEEN! PROVE YER ON OUR SIDE!
A-AH-AH...
CHOOOO!!!
JUMPIN' JUNIPER! HALP!
JUST THEN, LIKE A LASSO THROWN BY AN INVISIBLE HAND, THE THREAD CATCHES GRUMPY IN MIDAIR...
THANK YOU, SMALL MIRACLES!
...AND YANKS HIM SAFELY BACK TO THE RIVERBANK!
WELL? WHAT DO YOU SAY?
YOU WERE RIGHT, DOC... LET'S FOLLOW THE THREAD!
OUR HEROES CONTINUE THEIR MARCH THROUGH THE FOREST...
→YAWN!← WHERE DO YOU THINK WE'LL END UP?
I THINK I SEE A CLEARING!
HUH. CRAZY STRING LOBBED ITSELF INTO A HOLE.
MAYBE IT WANTS US TO FOLLOW IT UNDERGROUND...
WHAT NUT WOULD GO INTO THAT ABYSS?

LOOK! THE STRING'S MOVING INTO THE HOLE ON ITS OWN!
GUESS WE'D BETTER FOLLOW IT...
HRM...
WHY THE "HMM," GRUMPY?
MY TRAP IS SHUT! BUT IF YE ASK ME...
THIS LOOKS DANGEROUS, MEN!
IF YE ASK ME...I'M CHANGIN' MY MIND!
LET'S EXPLORE...
...DOWN BELOW!
BUT HOW'LL WE DO IT?
THE THREAD'S GONE!
AN' NO LADDER, NEITHER!
SUDDENLY, AS IF IN RESPONSE...
EEK! SNAKES!
POISONOUS!
VENOMOUS!
RUN -- LIKE THERE AIN'T NO TOMORROW!
HISSS!
HISSS!
HISSS!
HISSS!
BEAT FEET!
SCRAM!
GLEE... SMEE -- FLEE!
NO, BROTHERS! DOPEY'S IN DANGER!
RUN, DOPEY!
GRACIOUS!
!!!!
G-G-GOSH! SAVE YOURSELF!
HISSSS!
HISSSS
HISSSS!
THEY GOT BIGGER!
EVEN SO -- NO ONE HURTS DOPEY!
WE'D GIVE OUR LIVES!
HISSS!
HISSSS!
TAKE THAT, YOU!
AND THIS!
AN' THESE!
THEN, ALMOST AS IF BY MAGIC...
WHAT THE...
THEY'RE COILING TO MAKE A ROPE!
GOSH... JUST WHAT WE NEEDED!
IT'S LIKE THE ROPE WAS NEVER SNAKES...
PERFECT LENGTH TO USE FOR CLIMBIN'!
LET'S DO IT!

OUR FRIENDS TIE THE STRANGE "SNAKE ROPE" TO A PROTRUDING ROCK AT THE EDGE OF THE YAWNING CHASM...
YOU SCARED, GRUMPY?
YEAH, BUT ALL THE SAME... MAKE ROOM! I'M GOIN' FIRST!
SOON, AT THE BOTTOM...
HOOOOLY COW...
IT'S DARK...
T-THERE'S S-STILL T-T-TIME T-TO G-GO B-B-BACK!
G-G-GO B-B-BACK? N-N-NEVER!
T-T-TALLY H-HO-OO, BROTHERS!
C-C-COURAGE! B-BE B-B-BRAVE!
AND ABOVE...
HA-HA-HA!
SWISH!
HA-HA-HA!
IT'S PITCH-BLACK!
WE CAN'T HIKE ANY FURTHER!
AN UN-HAPPY ENDING!
AT THAT EXACT MOMENT!
HEEELLP...
W-WAS THAT A CALL FOR HELP?
MAYBE WE SHOULD CHECK IT OUT?
SINCE WE'RE HERE!
THE EVIL QUEEN-HEADED BAT TURNS INTO A SWARM OF FIREFLIES...
HEEELLP...
IT'S COMIN' FROM THAT CAVE!
A VOMAN'S WOICE... I MEAN, A WOMAN'S VOICE!
LET'S GO!
WAIT, FELLAS--!!
OH!
OH!
OH!
OH!
OH!
OH!

WHAT NOW, BROTHERS?

GO BACK!

THERE'S SOMEONE IN DISTRESS ON THE OTHER SIDE...

...SO REGARDLESS OF FLAMES -- *WE GO!*

HELP ME!

A *FAIRY*...

CAPTURED! CHAINED UP!

WHO ARE *YOU*, PRETTY FAIRY?

MY CURSE WILL ONLY LET ME ANSWER *ONE* OF YOU! CHOOSE THE *CORRECT* ONE...OR I'LL *NEVER* SPEAK AGAIN!

-:HMM!:-

ME! *ME!* *ME!* *ME!* ??? *ME!*

HOLD IT, BROTHERS!... WE PICK *HIM!*

GOOD CHOICE, SIR GRUMPY!

GOOD CHOICE?!

BUT DOPEY CAN'T TALK!

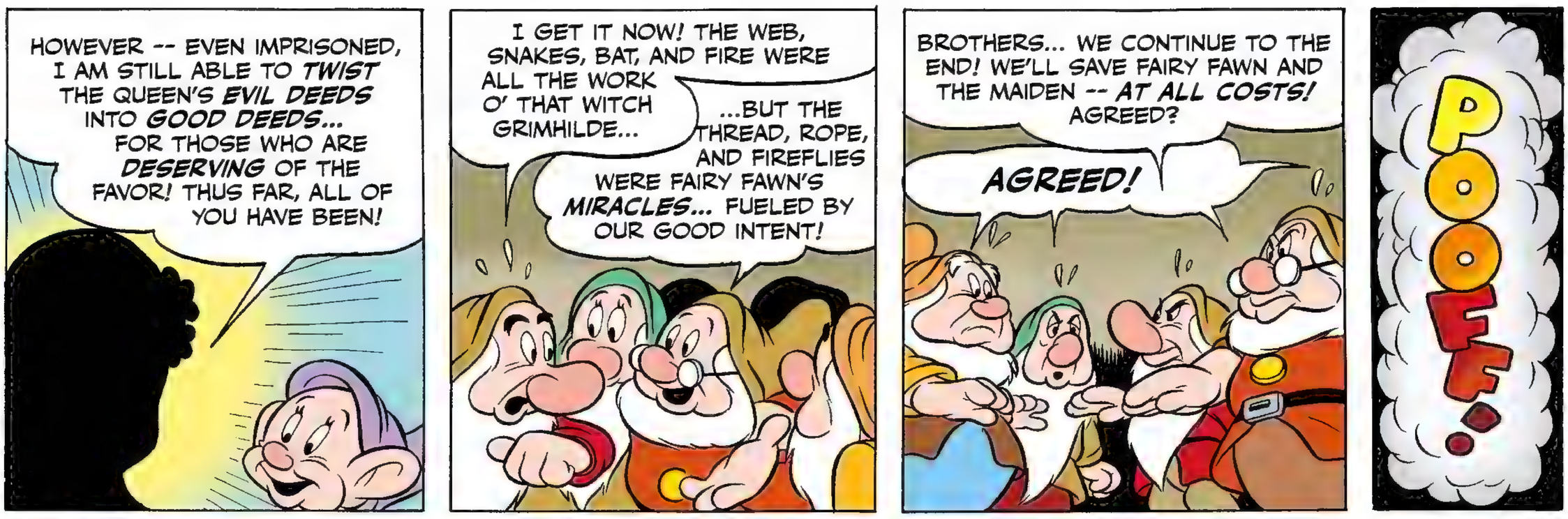
HOW WILL HE ASK QUESTIONS?

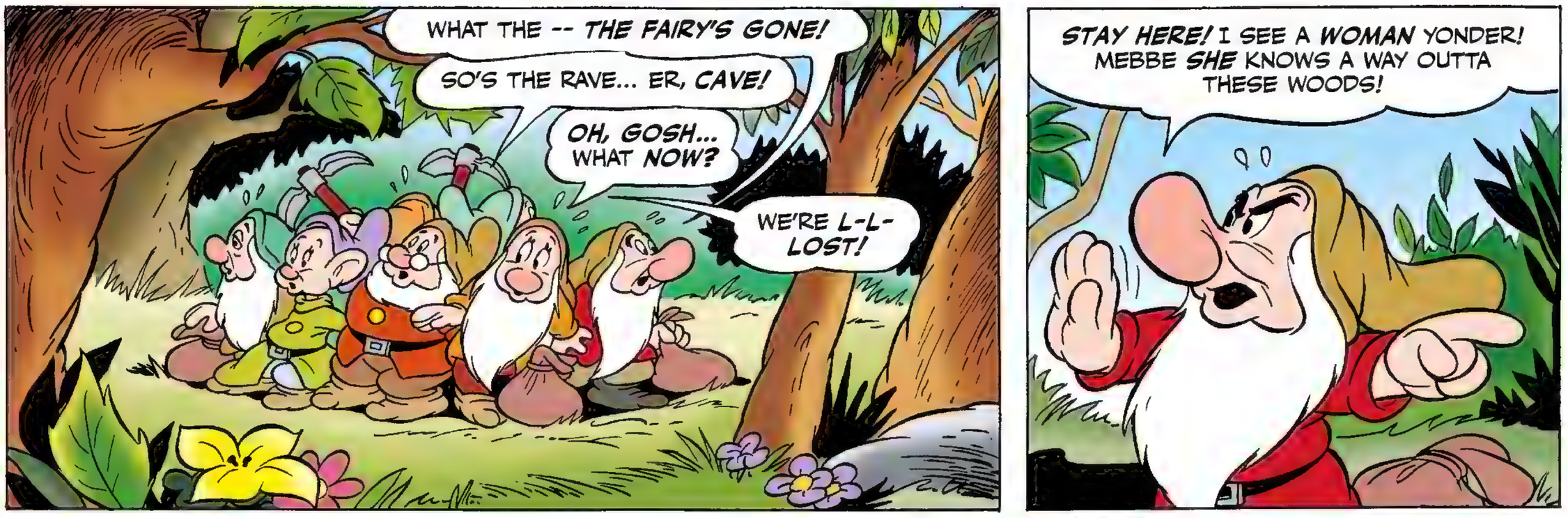
GEE!

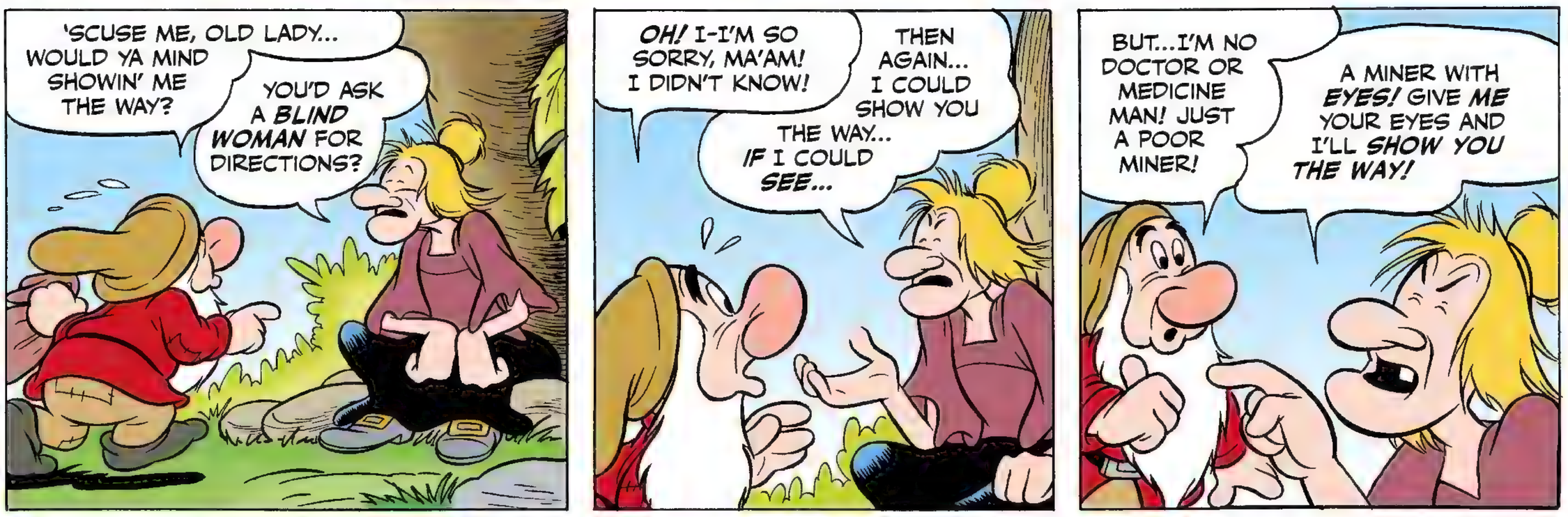
*GRUMPY GUESSED RIGHT... THE FAIRY CAN HEAR **DOPEY'S HEART!** SHE RESPONDS...*

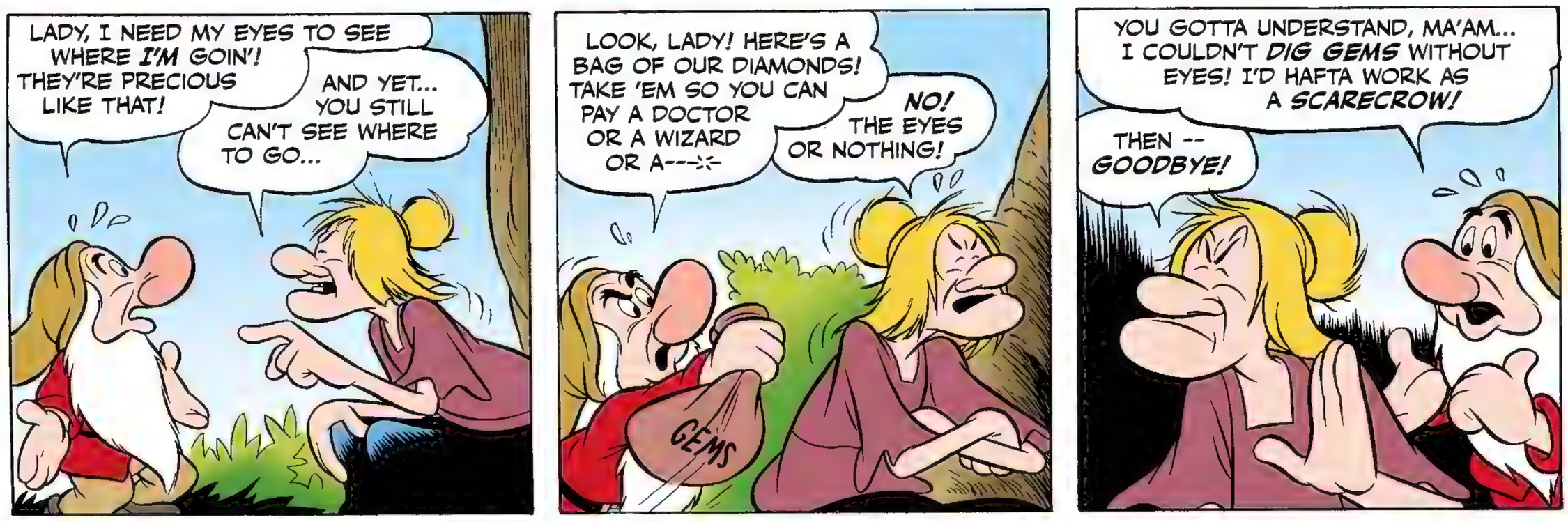
I AM *FAIRY FAWN!* WHAT *ELSE* WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW?

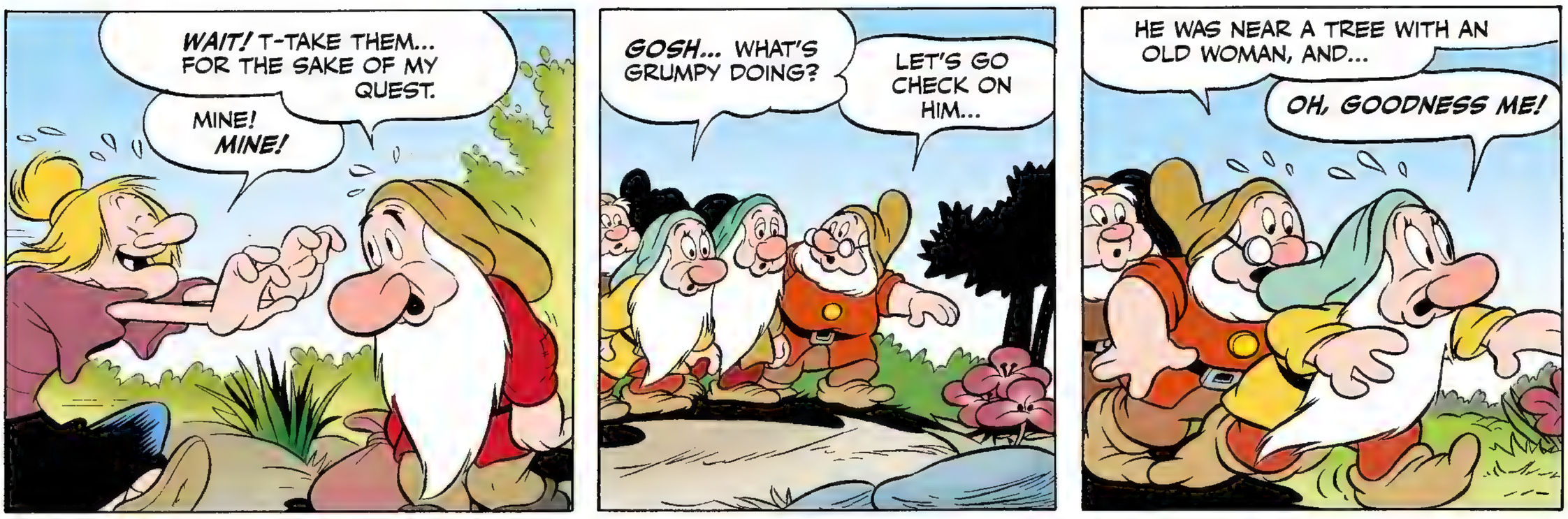
AH...*QUEEN GRIMHILDE* CHAINED ME HERE WHEN I TRIED TO RESCUE A *PURE-HEARTED MAIDEN!* ONLY *ONE THING* CAN FREE ME... BUT I'M *UNABLE TO REVEAL* WHAT THAT IS!

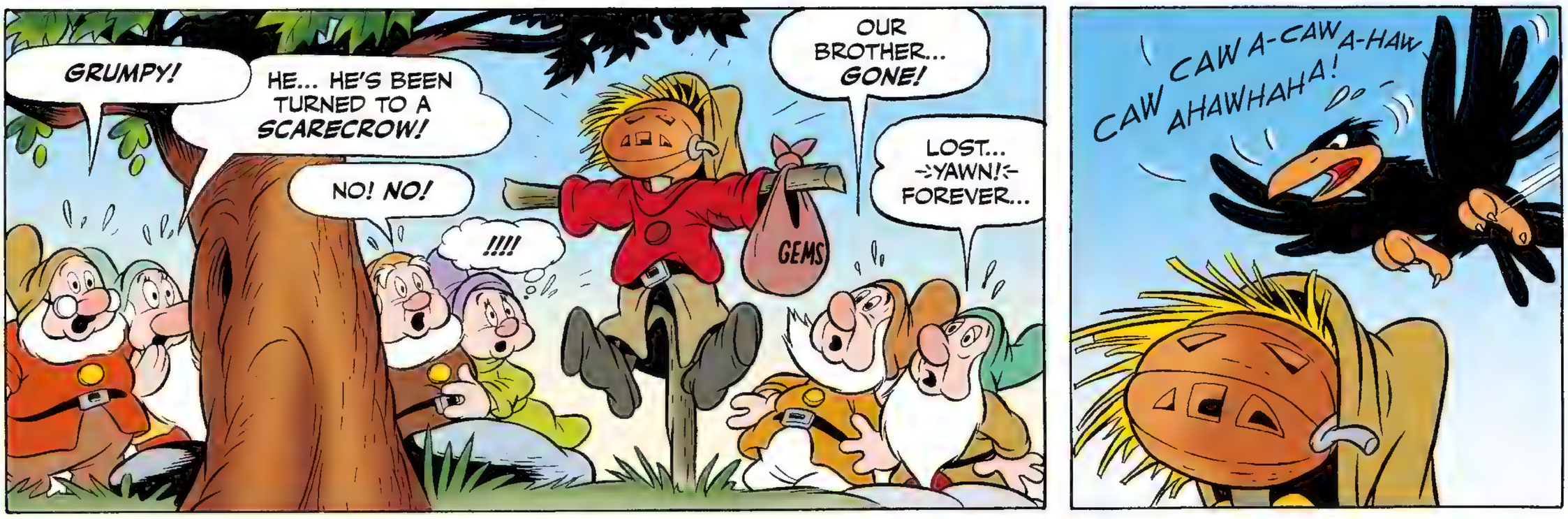

HOWEVER -- EVEN IMPRISONED, I AM STILL ABLE TO TWIST THE QUEEN'S EVIL DEEDS INTO GOOD DEEDS... FOR THOSE WHO ARE DESERVING OF THE FAVOR! THUS FAR, ALL OF YOU HAVE BEEN!
I GET IT NOW! THE WEB, SNAKES, BAT, AND FIRE WERE ALL THE WORK O' THAT WITCH GRIMHILDE...
...BUT THE THREAD, ROPE, AND FIREFLIES WERE FAIRY FAWN'S MIRACLES... FUELED BY OUR GOOD INTENT!
BROTHERS... WE CONTINUE TO THE END! WE'LL SAVE FAIRY FAWN AND THE MAIDEN -- AT ALL COSTS! AGREED?
AGREED!
POOF!

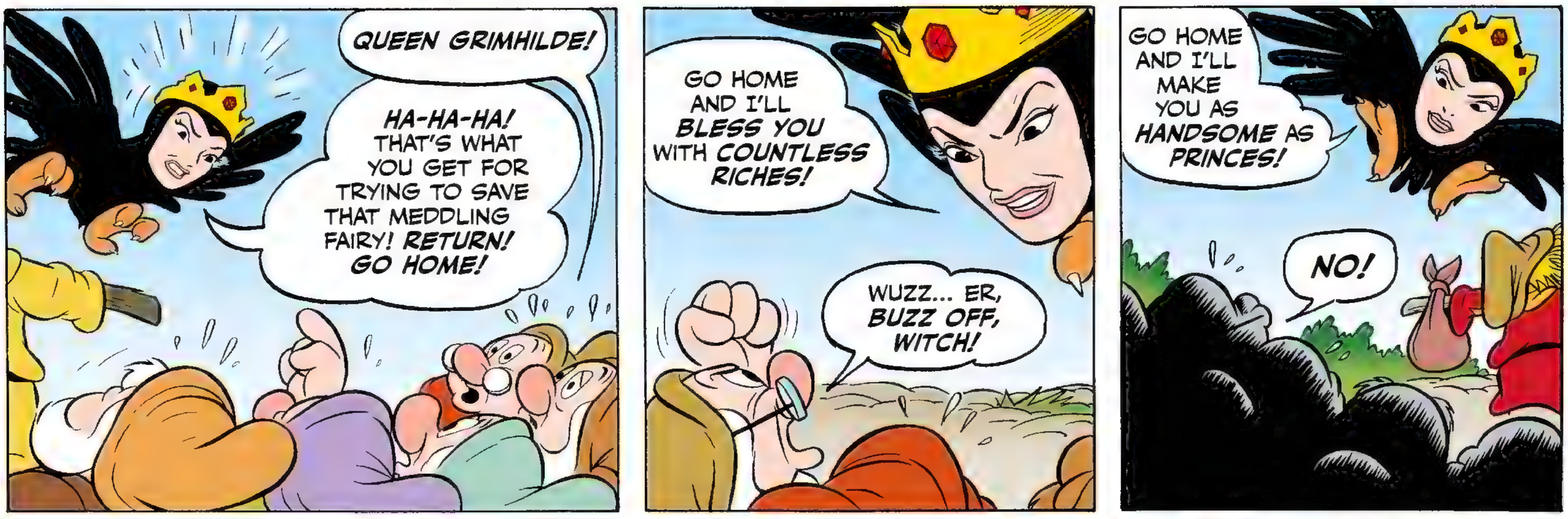

WHAT THE -- THE FAIRY'S GONE!
SO'S THE RAVE... ER, CAVE!
OH, GOSH... WHAT NOW?
WE'RE L-L-LOST!
STAY HERE! I SEE A WOMAN YONDER! MEBBE SHE KNOWS A WAY OUTTA THESE WOODS!

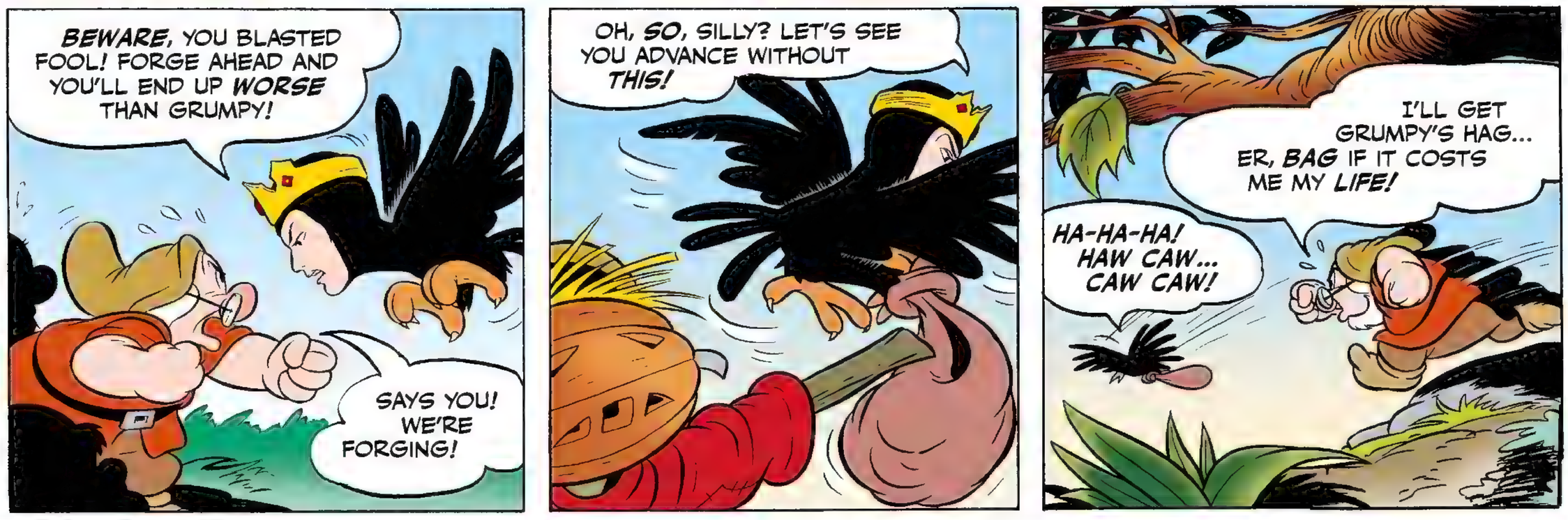

'SCUSE ME, OLD LADY... WOULD YA MIND SHOWIN' ME THE WAY?
YOU'D ASK A BLIND WOMAN FOR DIRECTIONS?
OH! I-I'M SO SORRY, MA'AM! I DIDN'T KNOW!
THEN AGAIN... I COULD SHOW YOU THE WAY... IF I COULD SEE...
BUT...I'M NO DOCTOR OR MEDICINE MAN! JUST A POOR MINER!
A MINER WITH EYES! GIVE ME YOUR EYES AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY!

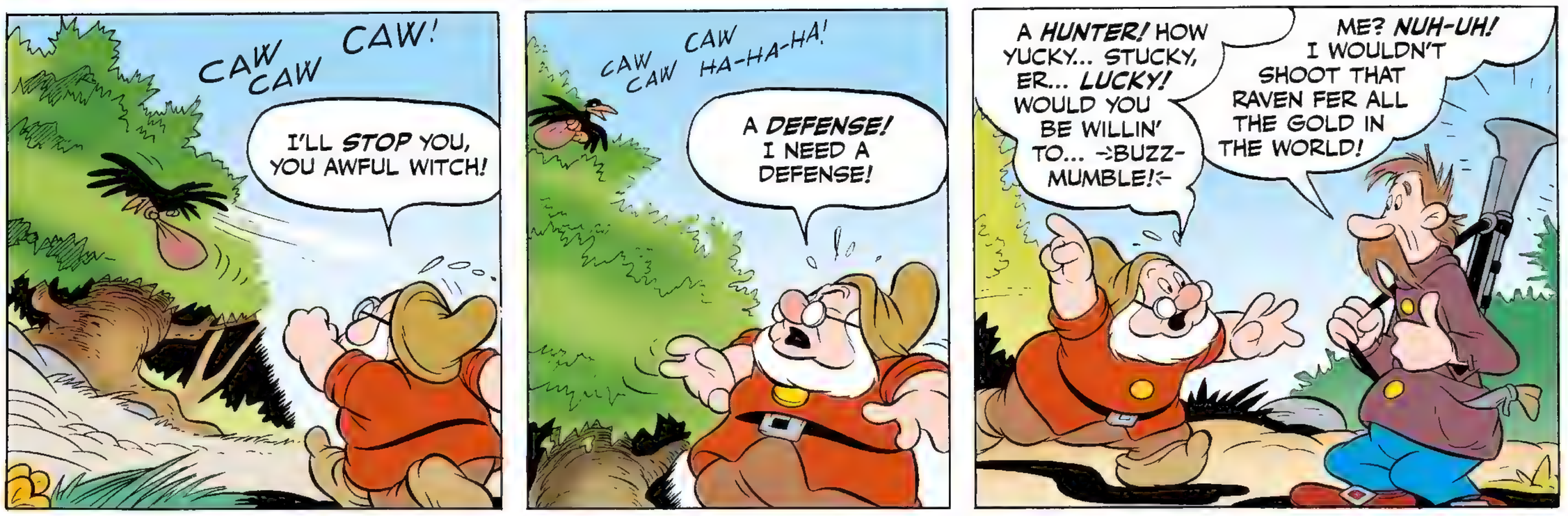

LADY, I NEED MY EYES TO SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'! THEY'RE PRECIOUS LIKE THAT!
AND YET... YOU STILL CAN'T SEE WHERE TO GO...
LOOK, LADY! HERE'S A BAG OF OUR DIAMONDS! TAKE 'EM SO YOU CAN PAY A DOCTOR OR A WIZARD OR A---
NO! THE EYES OR NOTHING!
GEMS
YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND, MA'AM... I COULDN'T DIG GEMS WITHOUT EYES! I'D HAFTA WORK AS A SCARECROW!
THEN -- GOODBYE!

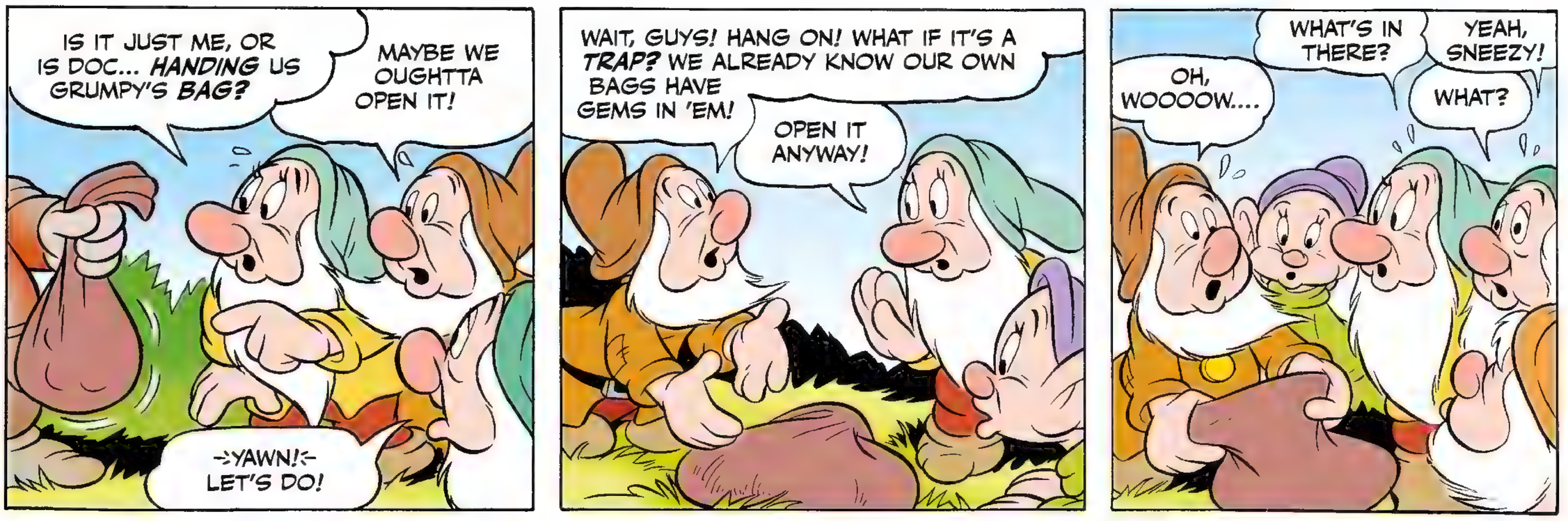

WAIT! T-TAKE THEM... FOR THE SAKE OF MY QUEST.
MINE! MINE!
GOSH... WHAT'S GRUMPY DOING?
LET'S GO CHECK ON HIM...
HE WAS NEAR A TREE WITH AN OLD WOMAN, AND...
OH, GOODNESS ME!

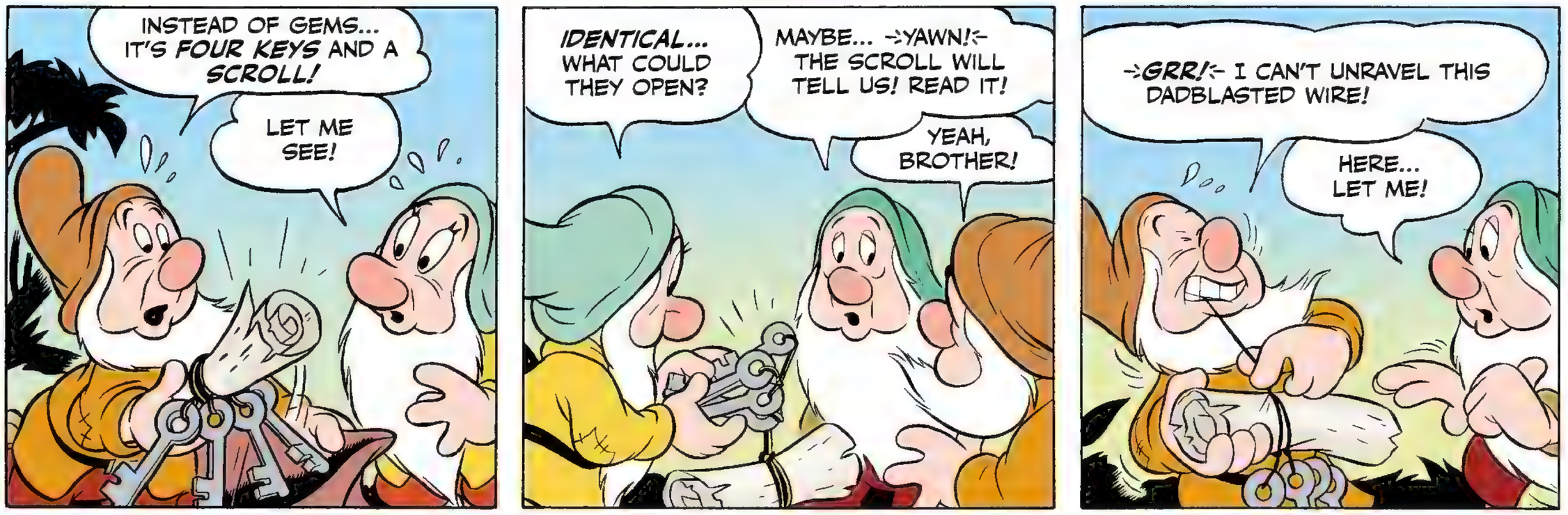

GRUMPY!
HE... HE'S BEEN TURNED TO A SCARECROW!
NO! NO!
!!!!
OUR BROTHER... GONE!
LOST... -YAWN!- FOREVER...
GEMS
CAW CAW A-CAW A-HAW CAW AHAWHAHA!

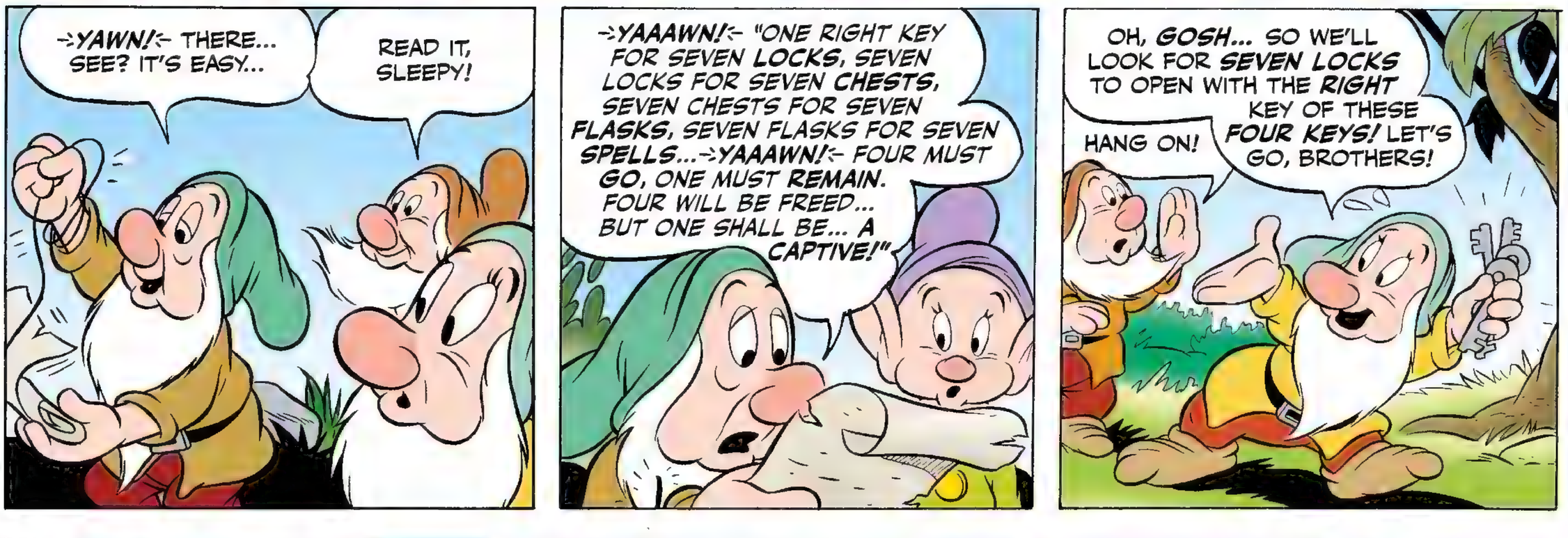

QUEEN GRIMHILDE!
HA-HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO SAVE THAT MEDDLING FAIRY! RETURN! GO HOME!
GO HOME AND I'LL BLESS YOU WITH COUNTLESS RICHES!
WUZZ... ER, BUZZ OFF, WITCH!
GO HOME AND I'LL MAKE YOU AS HANDSOME AS PRINCES!
NO!


BEWARE, YOU BLASTED FOOL! FORGE AHEAD AND YOU'LL END UP WORSE THAN GRUMPY!
SAYS YOU! WE'RE FORGING!
OH, SO, SILLY? LET'S SEE YOU ADVANCE WITHOUT THIS!
I'LL GET GRUMPY'S HAG... ER, BAG IF IT COSTS ME MY LIFE!
HA-HA-HA! HAW CAW... CAW CAW!


CAW CAW CAW!
I'LL *STOP* YOU, YOU AWFUL WITCH!
CAW CAW HA-HA-HA!
A *DEFENSE!* I NEED A DEFENSE!
A *HUNTER!* HOW YUCKY... STUCKY, ER... *LUCKY!* WOULD YOU BE WILLIN' TO... -BUZZ- MUMBLE!-
ME? *NUH-UH!* I WOULDN'T SHOOT THAT RAVEN FER ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD!
THEN *I'LL* DO IT! GIMME!
BEWARE, SIR! THIS IS A *CURSED STONE RIFLE!*
HURSED COW... ER, I MEAN, *CURSED HOW?*
IT *DESTROYS* WHAT IT SHOOTS... AND DOES *WORSE* TO THE SHOOTER!
I DON'T CARE! *I'M* NOT IMPORTANT!
LAST WARNIN'... STILL TIME...
CAW HAW HAW!
NOW!
THEN HEAVEN HELP YOU...
BANG!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
DOC'S IN DANGER!
WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM RUN OFF!
LET'S FIND HIM!
OLD MAN! HAVE YOU SEEN OUR BROTHER? HE--
I WARNED HIM O' MY *CURSED STONE GUN!*
GOSH...WHAT'S *THAT* MEAN?
YOU'LL SEE...
HEY, GANG! DOPEY'S WAVING! HE FOUND SOMETHING!
TWO DOWN...
OH... *OH!* OUR POOR BROTHER! *CURSED!*
HE...HE'S TURNED TO *STONE!*

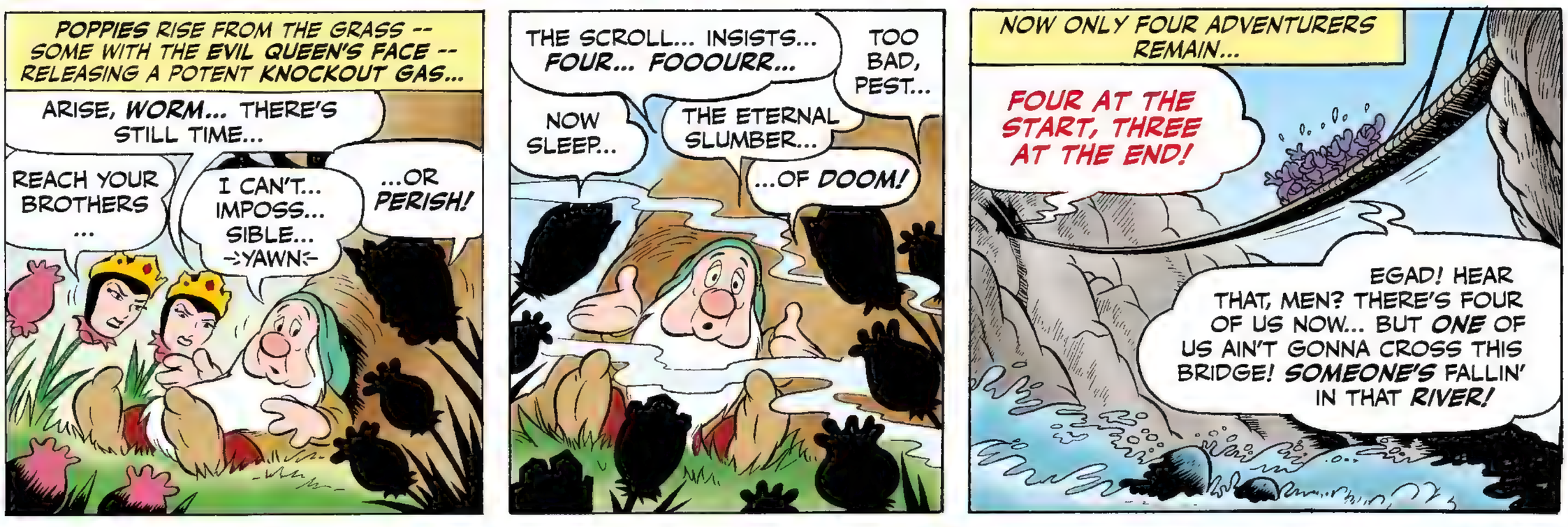

IS IT JUST ME, OR IS DOC... HANDING US GRUMPY'S BAG?
MAYBE WE OUGHTTA OPEN IT!
-:YAWN!:- LET'S DO!
WAIT, GUYS! HANG ON! WHAT IF IT'S A TRAP? WE ALREADY KNOW OUR OWN BAGS HAVE GEMS IN 'EM!
OPEN IT ANYWAY!
OH, WOOOOW....
WHAT'S IN THERE?
YEAH, SNEEZY!
WHAT?

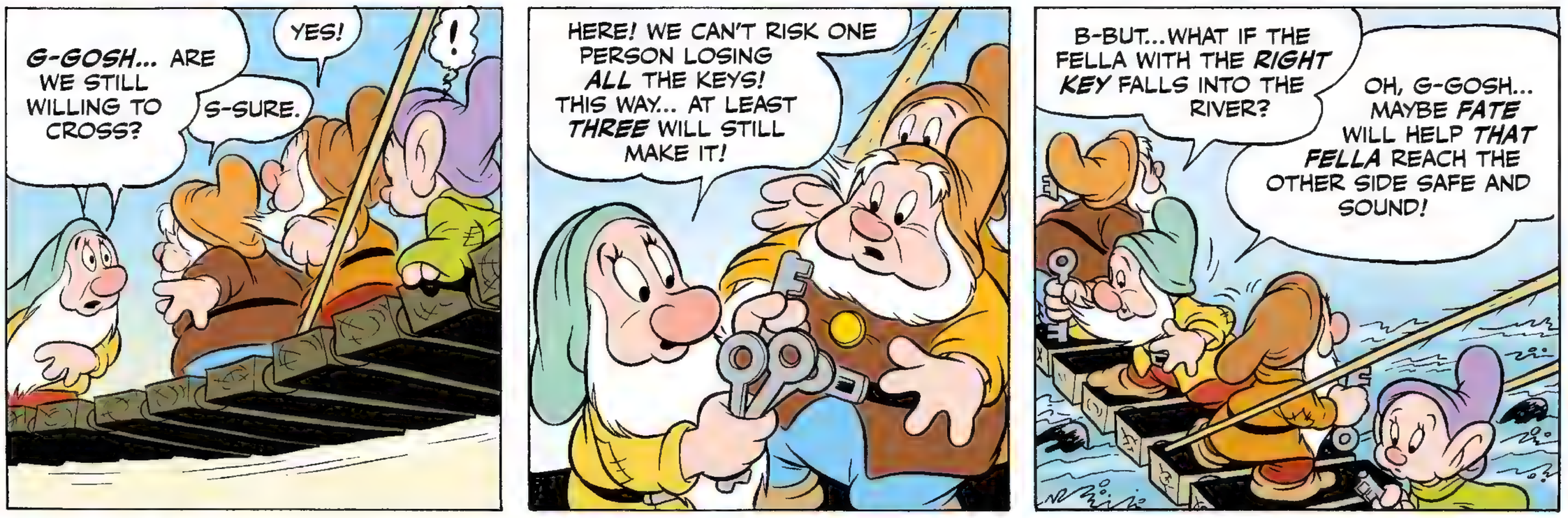

INSTEAD OF GEMS... IT'S FOUR KEYS AND A SCROLL!
LET ME SEE!
IDENTICAL... WHAT COULD THEY OPEN?
MAYBE... -:YAWN!:- THE SCROLL WILL TELL US! READ IT!
YEAH, BROTHER!
-:GRR!:- I CAN'T UNRAVEL THIS DADBLASTED WIRE!
HERE... LET ME!

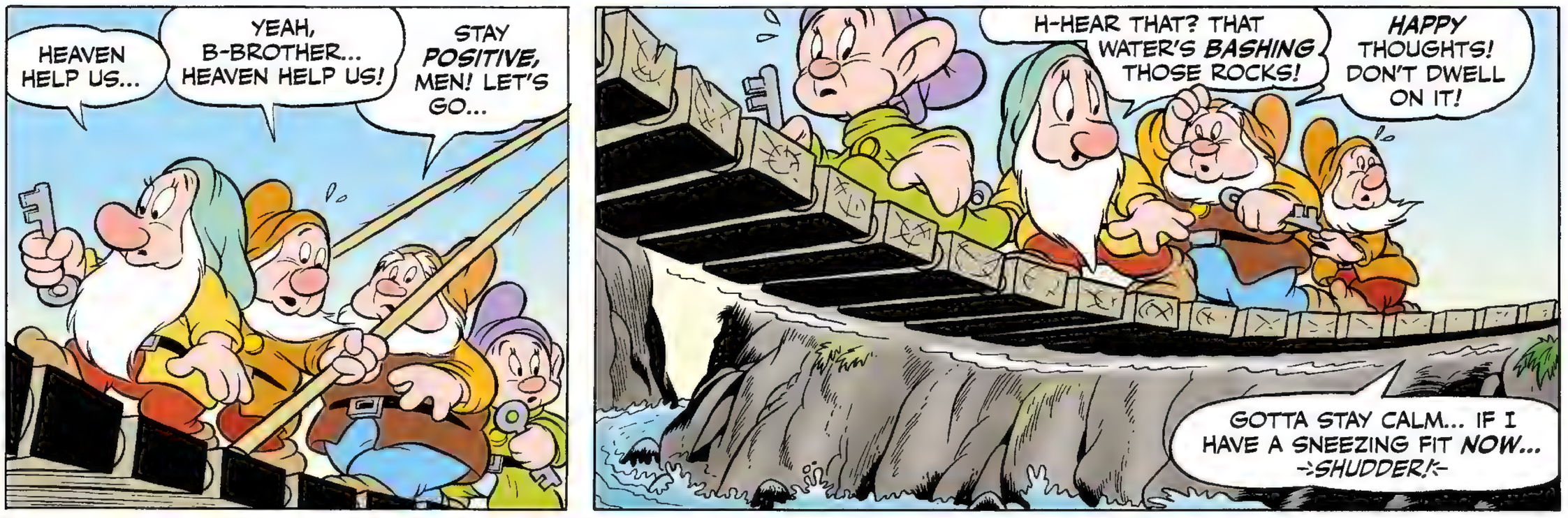

-:YAWN!:- THERE... SEE? IT'S EASY...
READ IT, SLEEPY!
-:YAAAWN!:- "ONE RIGHT KEY FOR SEVEN LOCKS, SEVEN LOCKS FOR SEVEN CHESTS, SEVEN CHESTS FOR SEVEN FLASKS, SEVEN FLASKS FOR SEVEN SPELLS...-:YAAAWN!:- FOUR MUST GO, ONE MUST REMAIN. FOUR WILL BE FREED... BUT ONE SHALL BE... A CAPTIVE!"
OH, GOSH... SO WE'LL LOOK FOR SEVEN LOCKS TO OPEN WITH THE RIGHT KEY OF THESE FOUR KEYS! LET'S GO, BROTHERS!
HANG ON!

THE SCROLL SAYS ONLY FOUR CAN GO...BUT THERE'S FIVE OF US! WHICH MEANS...
SOMEONE STAYS... -:YAWN:- AND I'M CERTAIN IT'S ME.
SLEEPY! W-WHY YOU?
"FOUR WILL BE FREED... BUT ONE SHALL BE A CAPTIVE..." -:YAWN:- I CAN'T... KEEP MY EYES OPEN. AND THE WIRE'S.... WRAPPED ITSELF AROUND MY WRIST... -:YAWN:- LIKE A CHAIN!
GOSH! SLEEPY, NO! YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED WHEN WE LET GRUMPY AND DOC GO ALONE!
IT'S -:YAWN:- OKAY. I'D SLOW Y....YOU... -:YAWN:- GO!

I DON'T MIND →YAWN← SLEEPIN', ANYHOW... IT'S WHAT I DO!
OH, SLEEPY...
GOODBYE, BROTHERS... →YAWN!← AN' IF WE... DON'T MEET AGAIN... →YAWN← GOOD LUCK...
BYE, SLEEPY...
BYE, BROTHER...
→SOB!←
SLEE... SLEEEEEP.... →ZZZZ←


POPPIES RISE FROM THE GRASS -- SOME WITH THE EVIL QUEEN'S FACE -- RELEASING A POTENT KNOCKOUT GAS...
ARISE, WORM... THERE'S STILL TIME...
REACH YOUR BROTHERS ...
I CAN'T... IMPOSS... SIBLE... →YAWN←
...OR PERISH!
THE SCROLL... INSISTS... FOUR... FOOOURR...
NOW SLEEP...
THE ETERNAL SLUMBER...
TOO BAD, PEST...
...OF DOOM!
NOW ONLY FOUR ADVENTURERS REMAIN...
FOUR AT THE START, THREE AT THE END!
EGAD! HEAR THAT, MEN? THERE'S FOUR OF US NOW... BUT ONE OF US AIN'T GONNA CROSS THIS BRIDGE! SOMEONE'S FALLIN' IN THAT RIVER!


G-GOSH... ARE WE STILL WILLING TO CROSS?
YES!
S-SURE.
!
HERE! WE CAN'T RISK ONE PERSON LOSING ALL THE KEYS! THIS WAY... AT LEAST THREE WILL STILL MAKE IT!
B-BUT...WHAT IF THE FELLA WITH THE RIGHT KEY FALLS INTO THE RIVER?
OH, G-GOSH... MAYBE FATE WILL HELP THAT FELLA REACH THE OTHER SIDE SAFE AND SOUND!


HEAVEN HELP US...
YEAH, B-BROTHER... HEAVEN HELP US!
STAY POSITIVE, MEN! LET'S GO...
H-HEAR THAT? THAT WATER'S BASHING THOSE ROCKS!
HAPPY THOUGHTS! DON'T DWELL ON IT!
GOTTA STAY CALM... IF I HAVE A SNEEZING FIT NOW... →SHUDDER!←

BUT YOU CAN'T FIGHT FATE! AND AS IF BY MAGIC, SNEEZY IS READY TO **BLOW**...

NO! G-GOTTA... ***RESIST!*** IF I SNEEZE... ONE OF MY BROTHERS WILL ***FALL!***

A...AH...***AH***....

NO! ***OH, NO!***

I CAN'T... ***CAN'T HOLD***...

DESPERATE TO KEEP THE OTHERS SAFE, SNEEZY TURNS AWAY, **KNOWING** WHAT IT MEANS...

SEE! ***HAPPY THOUGHTS!*** WE ALL MADE IT SAFE AND–

AAAAAA... AAAHHH....

CHOOOOO!

SNEEZY!!!

SNEEZY! ***SNEEZY!***

SNEEZY! OUR POOR BROTHER...

GOOD LUCK, MEN! →GLUB!← GO AHEAD! GO AH---→←

POOR SNEEZY...→***SOB!***← "THREE AT THE END"!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

POOR SNEEZY... →***SOB!***←

GOSH... SNEEZY SACRIFICED HIMSELF SO ***WE*** COULD ARRIVE SAFE!

YES... I GUESS THIS MEANS WE'RE NEARING THE END OF OUR JOURNEY.

NO! NOT YET!

N-NOT ***YET***... WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHO SAID--

PAY THE PRICE TO ENTER! ***WHO SHALL PAY IT?!***

OH, GOSH... A D-DRAGON! DID YOU SAY "PAY THE PRICE?"

WHO SHALL PAY IT?... I'M READY!

THAT MONSTER'S BLOCKING THE ENTRANCE! ***SOMEONE*** WILL HAVE TO DRAW HIM AWAY, SO THE OTHERS CAN GET IN!

Y-YEAH...

ROARR

HISSSS!

WAIT! WHAT ARE–

A SPEAR...GOSH! ***OH, MY!***

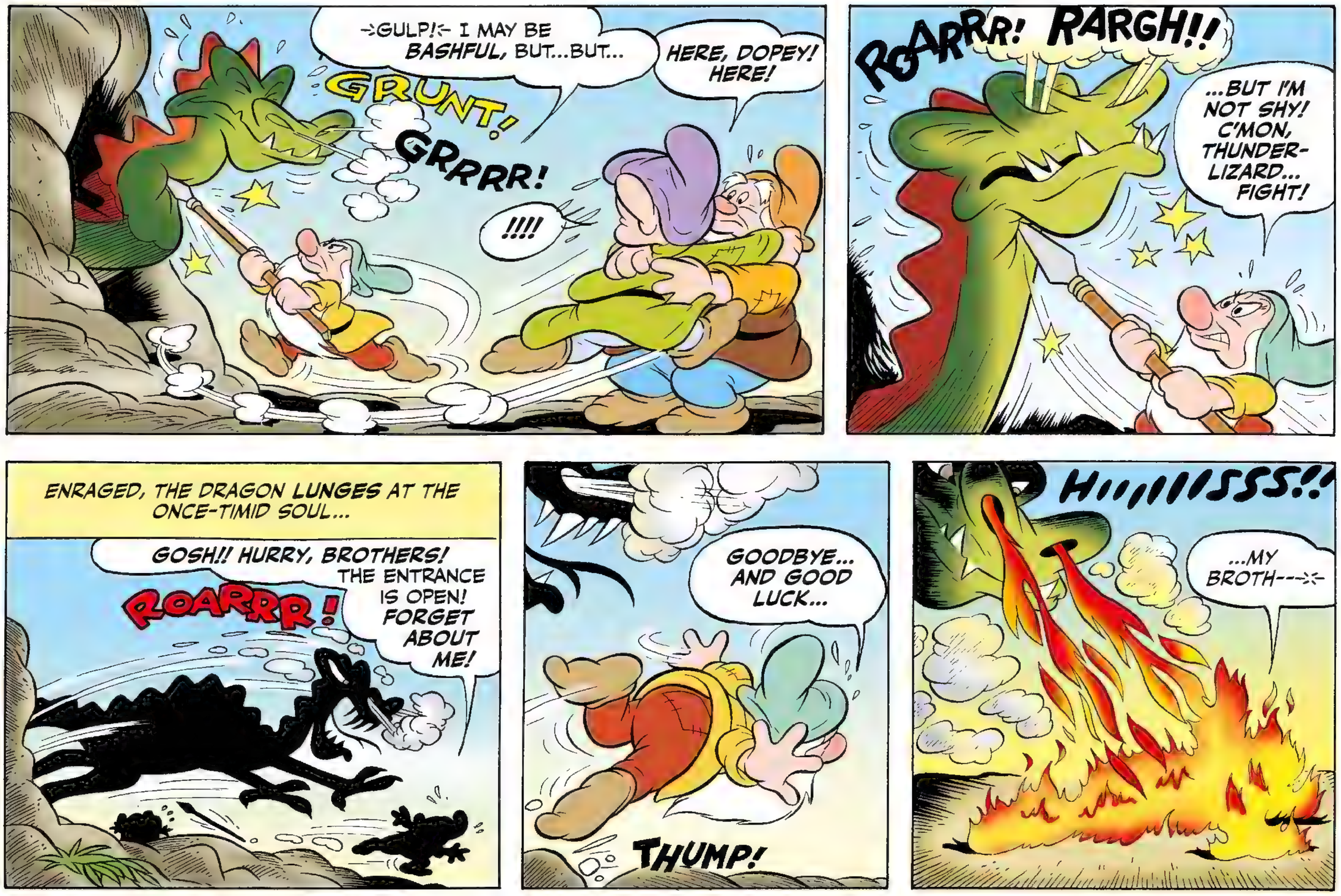
GIVE IT, BASHFUL! LET ME FI--

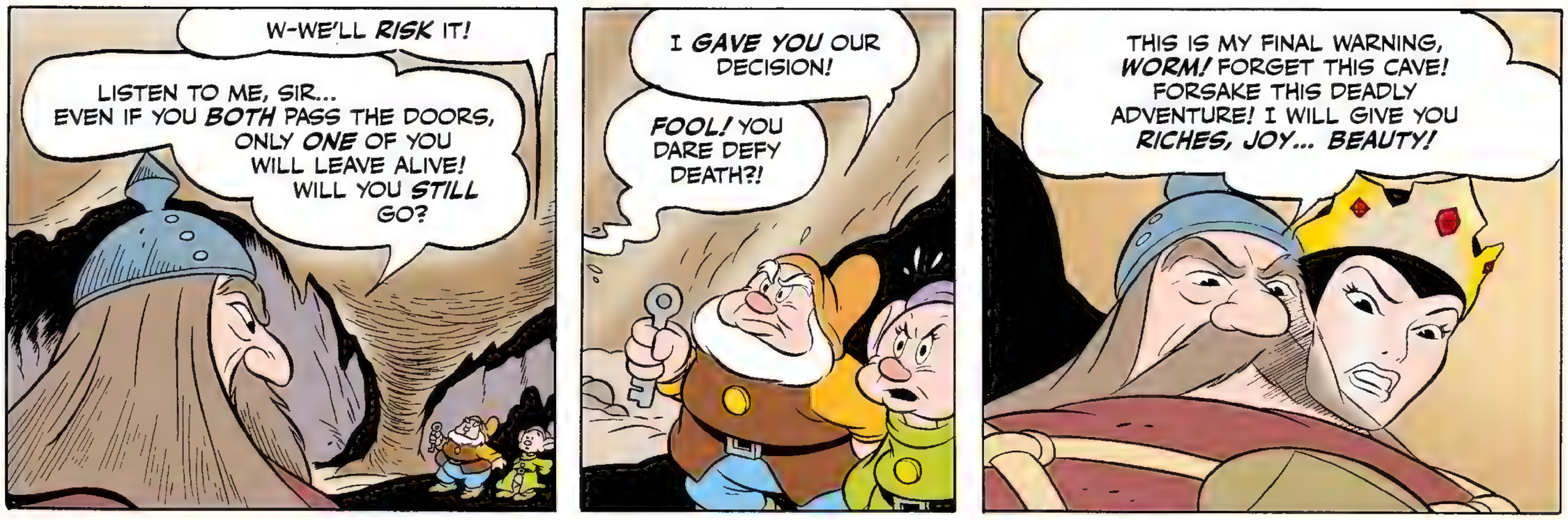
GO! I GOT IT FIRST... P-PROTECT DOPEY, HAPPY!

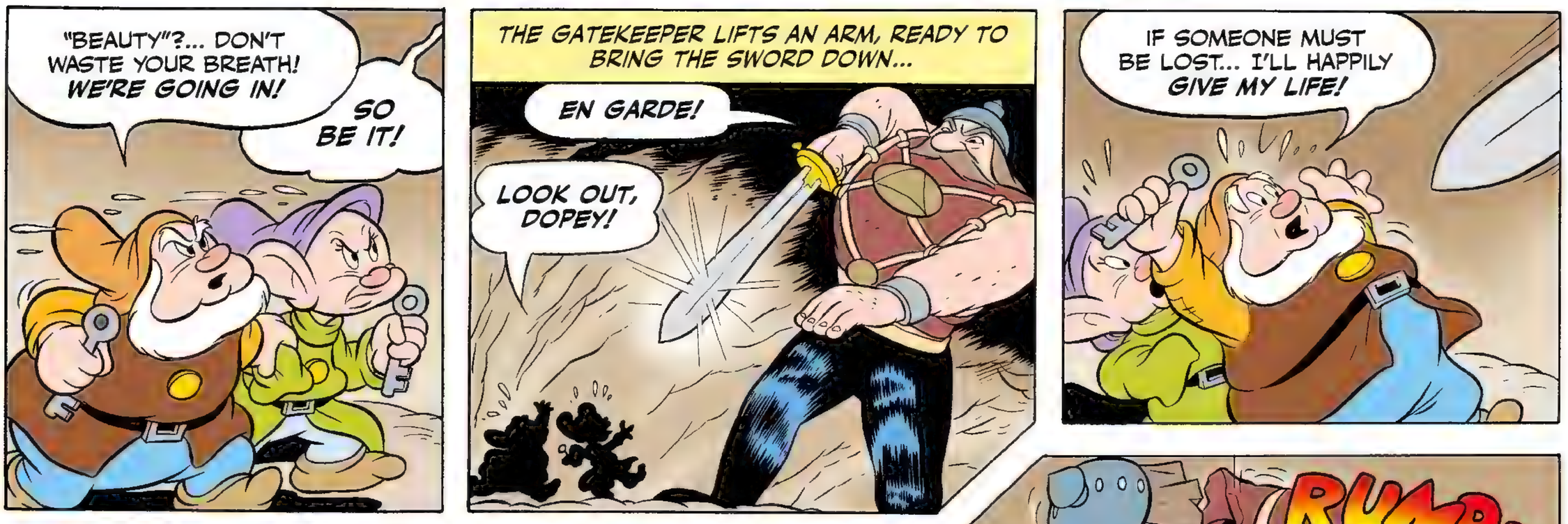
!!!

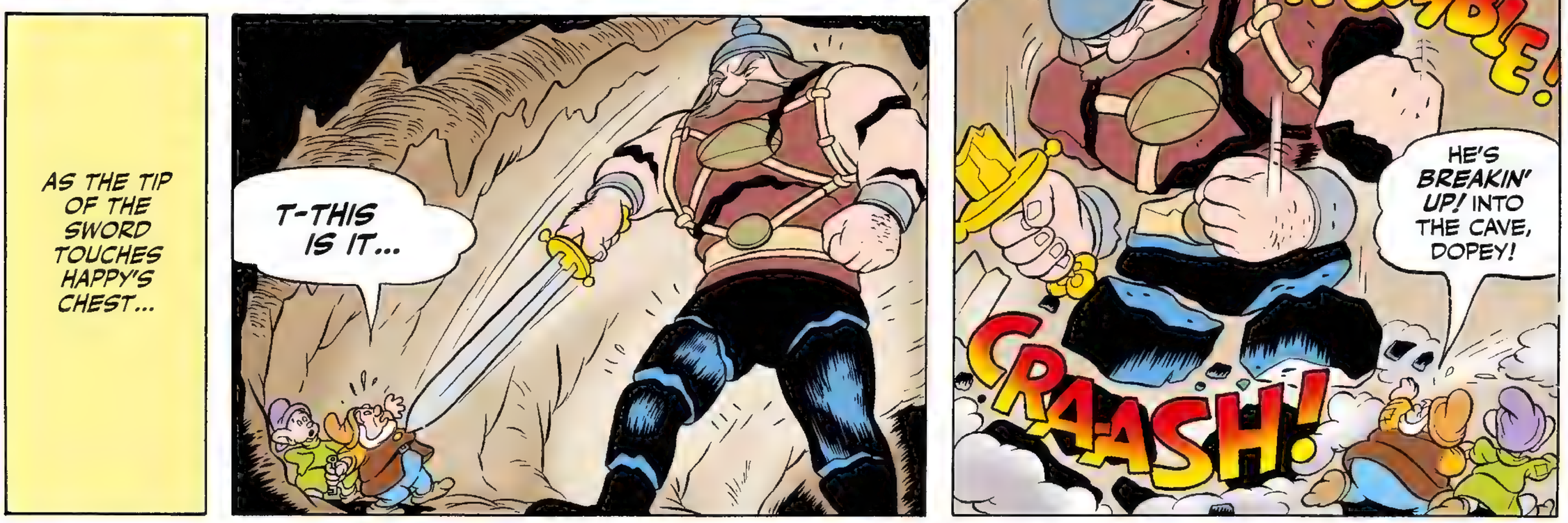
GRRRR

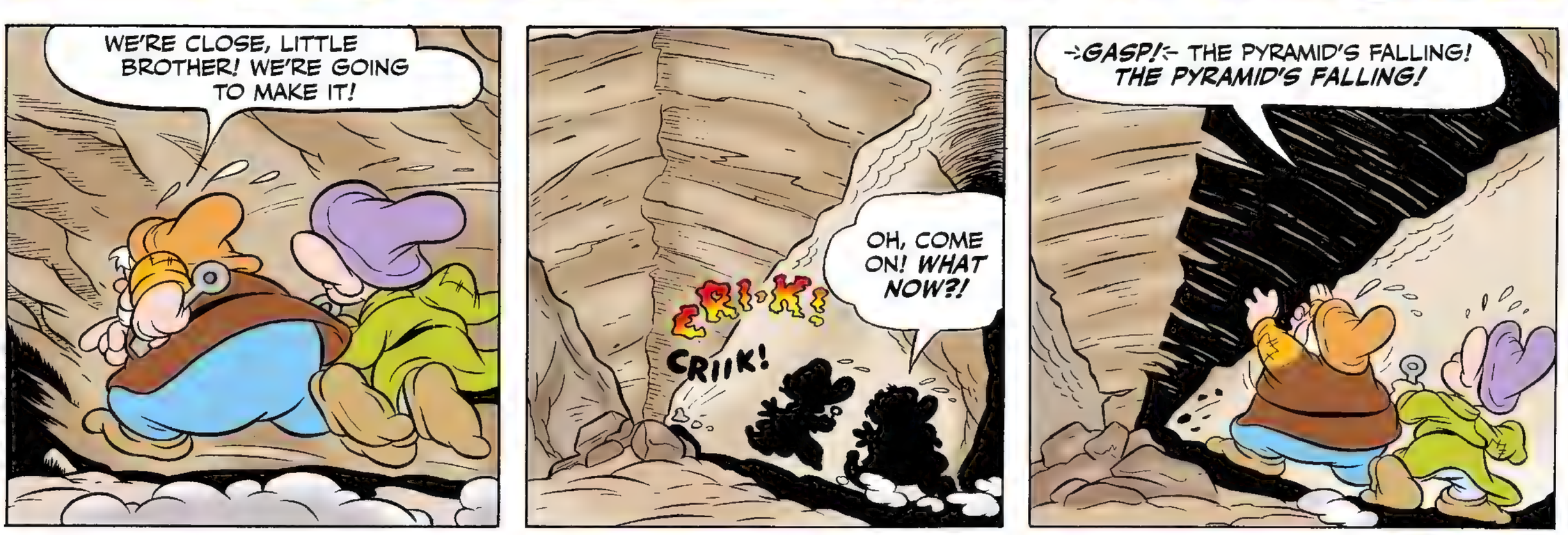
RROARR!

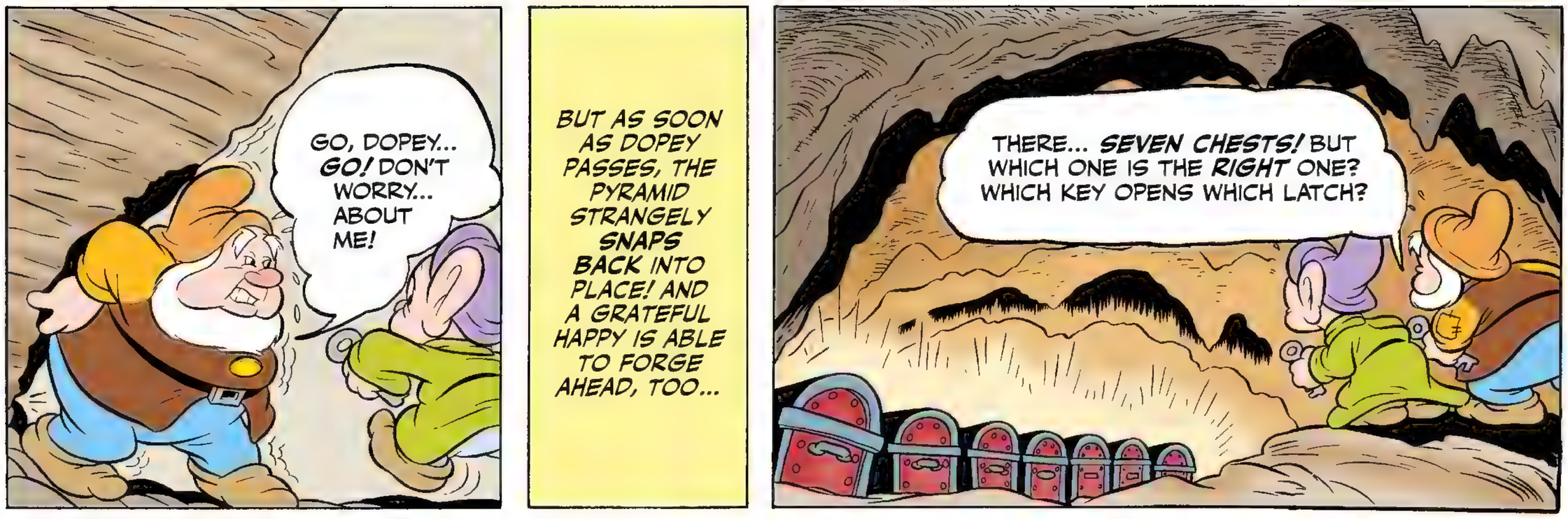

→GULP!← I MAY BE BASHFUL, BUT...BUT...
HERE, DOPEY! HERE!
GRUNT!
GRRRR!
!!!!
ROARRR! RARGH!!
...BUT I'M NOT SHY! C'MON, THUNDER-LIZARD... FIGHT!
ENRAGED, THE DRAGON LUNGES AT THE ONCE-TIMID SOUL...
GOSH!! HURRY, BROTHERS! THE ENTRANCE IS OPEN! FORGET ABOUT ME!
ROARRR!
GOODBYE... AND GOOD LUCK...
THUMP!
HIIIIIISSS!!
...MY BROTH---→←
HA-HA-HA!
THAT GHOUL! C'MON, DOPEY! GET IN, QUICK! H-HAPPY THOUGHTS...
WHOA! WHO ARE YOU?!
I AM THE GATEKEEPER! DO YOU HAVE YOUR KEY?
YES! MINE AND HIS!
TWO? TWO IS TOO MANY! ONLY ONE KEY OPENS ONE DOOR -- PICK CAREFULLY, OR IT'S CURTAINS!
ONLY ONE KEY...
YES! THE RIGHT KEY IS VICTORY—THE WRONG KEY IS DOOM! THIS CAVE WILL COLLAPSE AND YOU BOTH WILL BE DESTROYED!

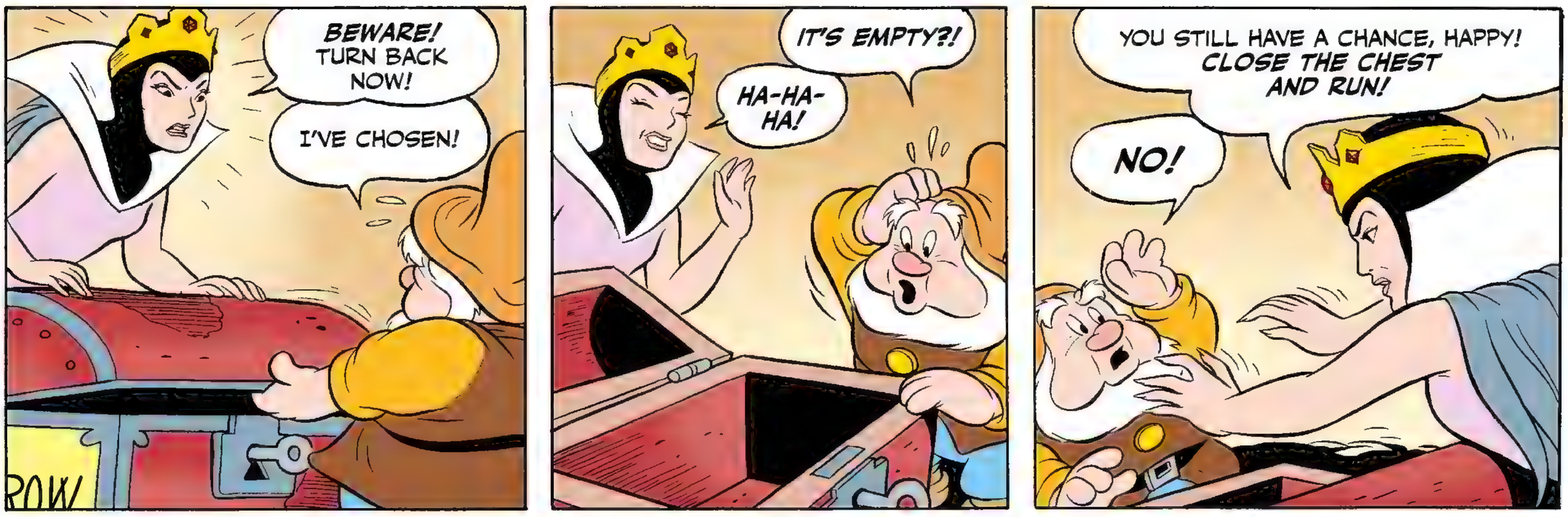

W-WE'LL *RISK* IT!
LISTEN TO ME, SIR... EVEN IF YOU *BOTH* PASS THE DOORS, ONLY *ONE* OF YOU WILL LEAVE ALIVE! WILL YOU *STILL* GO?
I *GAVE YOU* OUR DECISION!
FOOL! YOU DARE DEFY DEATH?!
THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING, *WORM!* FORGET THIS CAVE! FORSAKE THIS DEADLY ADVENTURE! I WILL GIVE YOU *RICHES, JOY... BEAUTY!*

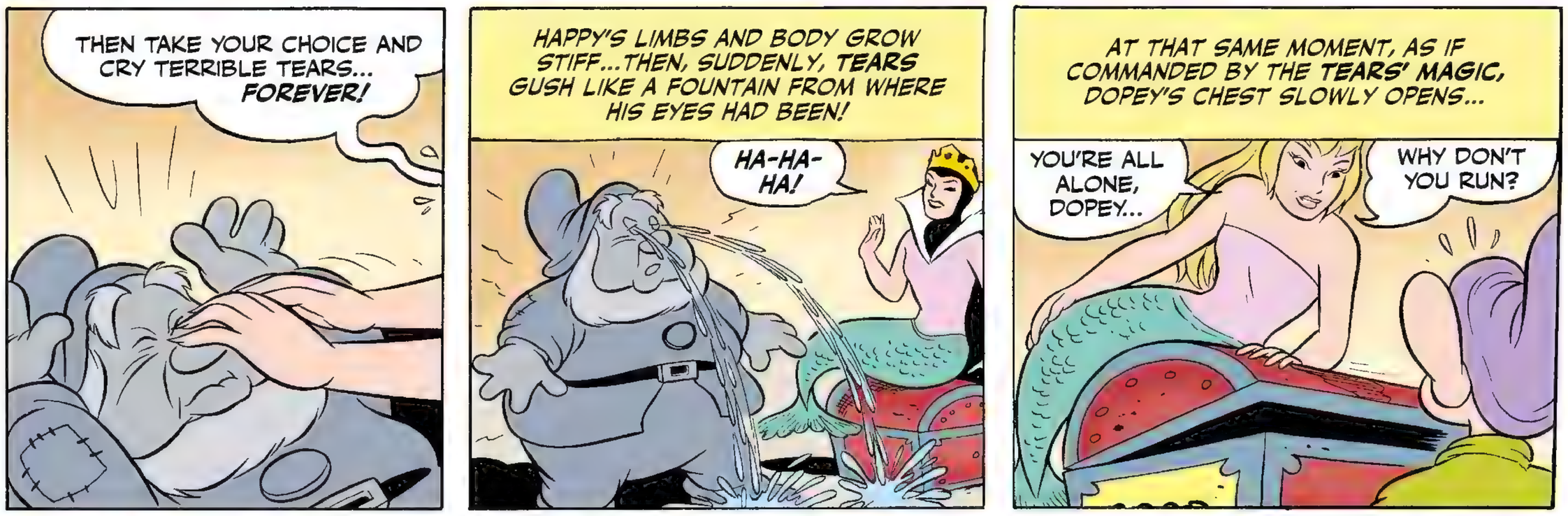

"BEAUTY"?... DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH! *WE'RE GOING IN!*
SO BE IT!
THE GATEKEEPER LIFTS AN ARM, READY TO BRING THE SWORD DOWN...
EN GARDE!
LOOK OUT, DOPEY!
IF SOMEONE MUST BE LOST... I'LL HAPPILY *GIVE MY LIFE!*

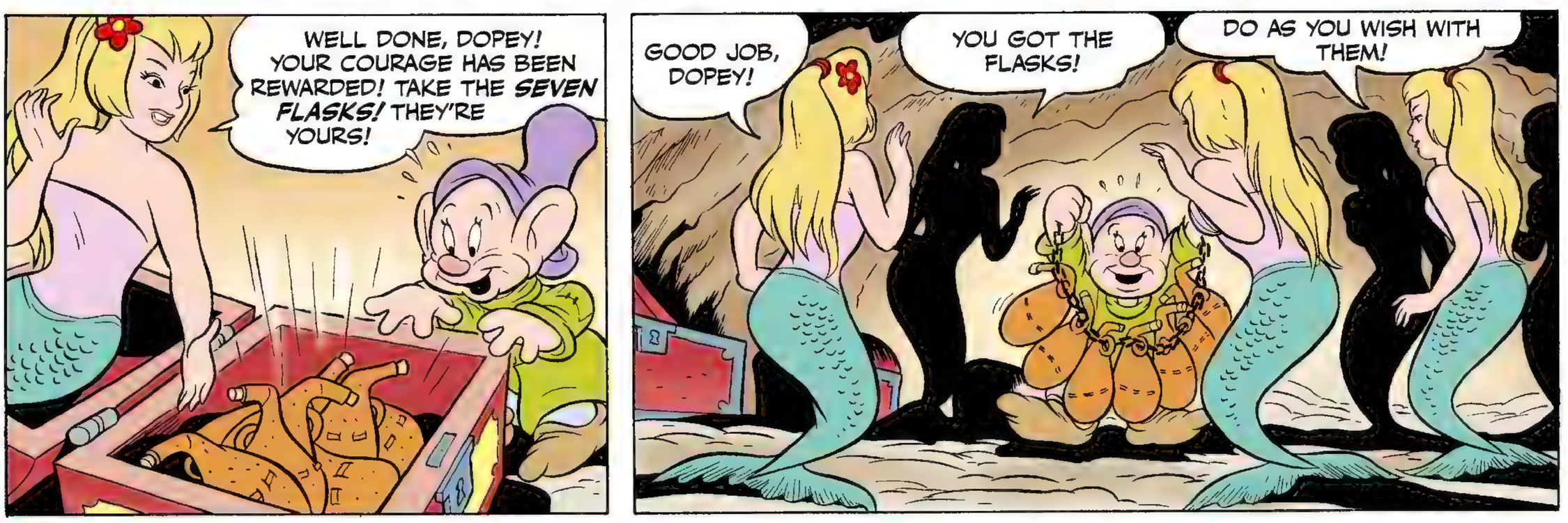

AS THE TIP OF THE SWORD TOUCHES HAPPY'S CHEST...
T-THIS IS IT...
RUMBLE!
CRA-ASH!
HE'S *BREAKIN' UP!* INTO THE CAVE, DOPEY!

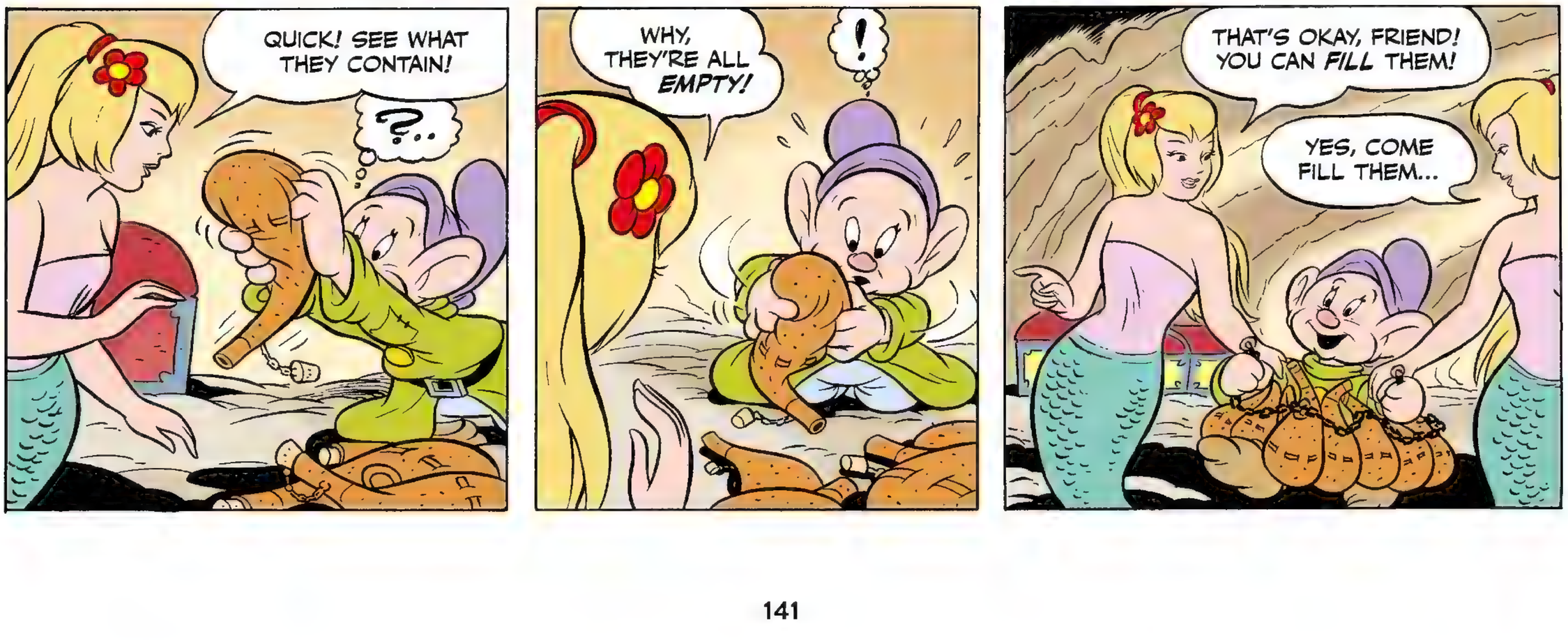

WE'RE CLOSE, LITTLE BROTHER! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!
CRIIK!
OH, COME ON! *WHAT NOW?!*
-›*GASP!*‹- THE PYRAMID'S FALLING! *THE PYRAMID'S FALLING!*

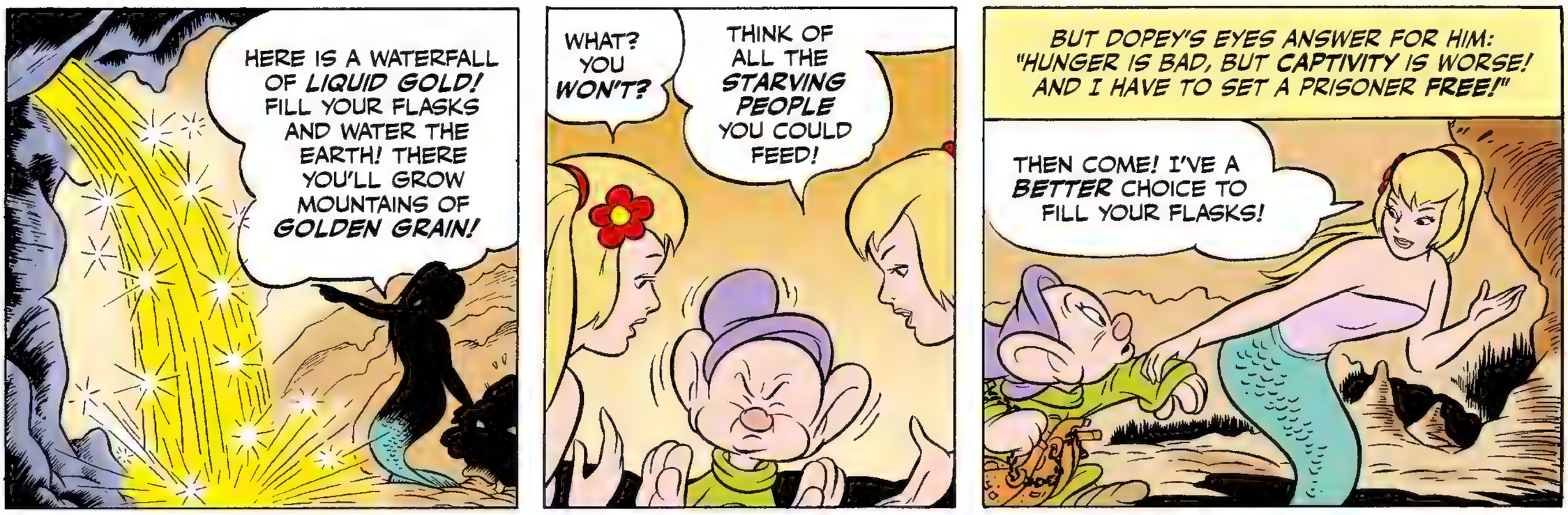

GO, DOPEY... GO! DON'T WORRY... ABOUT ME!
BUT AS SOON AS DOPEY PASSES, THE PYRAMID STRANGELY SNAPS BACK INTO PLACE! AND A GRATEFUL HAPPY IS ABLE TO FORGE AHEAD, TOO...
THERE... SEVEN CHESTS! BUT WHICH ONE IS THE RIGHT ONE? WHICH KEY OPENS WHICH LATCH?
WHICH ONE DO WE CHOOSE?
MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE!
WEALTH
BEAUTY
JOY
GLORY
EVIL
GOOD
SORROW
MERMAIDS! YOUR VOICES ARE ALL FLATTERING...BUT I KNOW ONLY ONE OF YOU IS SINCERE...
I AM! I AM! I AM! I AM! I AM! I AM! I AM!
=HM!= FOUR KEYS FOR SEVEN LOCKS ON SEVEN CHESTS. AND I'LL BET ONE CHEST HAS SEVEN FLASKS FOR THOSE SEVEN SPELLS... BUT WHICH CHEST WILL SAVE FAIRY FAWN?
WEALTH? NO... BEAUTY? NO... JOY? MAYBE... GLORY'S OUT... EVIL...
THAT ONLY LEAVES GOOD AND SORROW... BUT I CAN'T DECIDE WHICH TO PICK!
GOOD
SORROW
LITTLE BROTHER...IF I HAVE TO CHOOSE... I'LL CHOOSE GOOD FOR YOU, AND SORROW FOR MYSELF.
BEWARE, MISTER! YOU CAN ONLY USE ONE KEY!
I KNOW. I KNOW...
SORROW

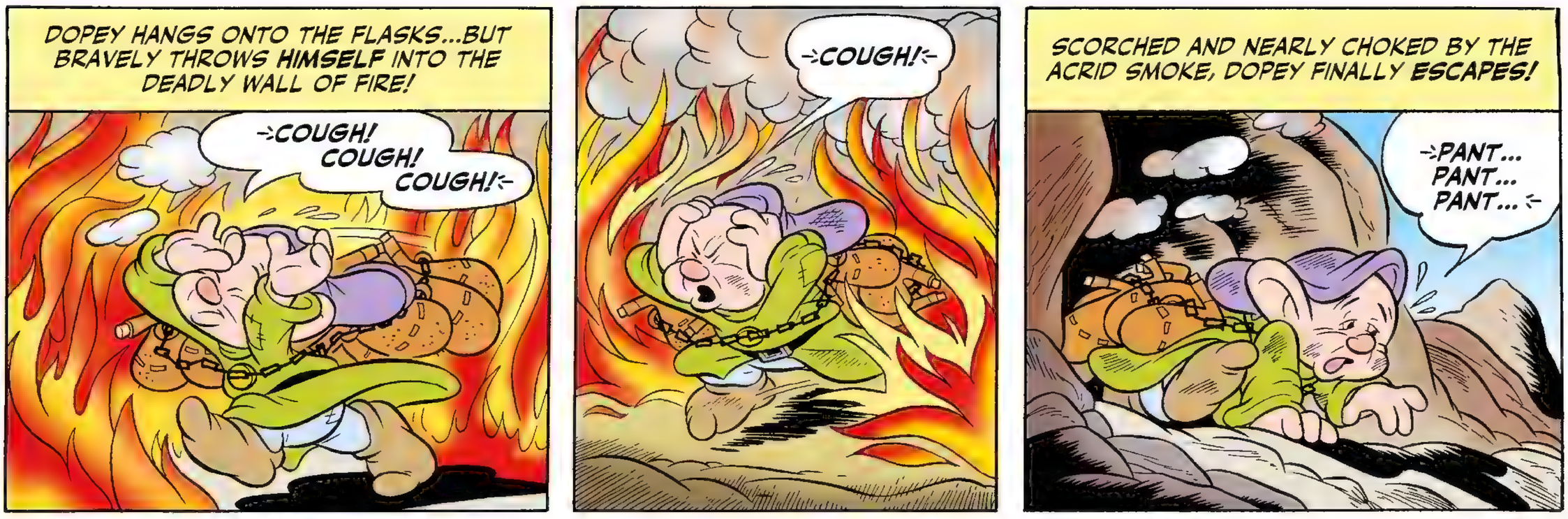

BEWARE! TURN BACK NOW!
I'VE CHOSEN!
IT'S EMPTY?!
HA-HA-HA!
YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE, HAPPY! CLOSE THE CHEST AND RUN!
NO!


THEN TAKE YOUR CHOICE AND CRY TERRIBLE TEARS... FOREVER!
HAPPY'S LIMBS AND BODY GROW STIFF...THEN, SUDDENLY, TEARS GUSH LIKE A FOUNTAIN FROM WHERE HIS EYES HAD BEEN!
HA-HA-HA!
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, AS IF COMMANDED BY THE TEARS' MAGIC, DOPEY'S CHEST SLOWLY OPENS...
YOU'RE ALL ALONE, DOPEY...
WHY DON'T YOU RUN?


WELL DONE, DOPEY! YOUR COURAGE HAS BEEN REWARDED! TAKE THE SEVEN FLASKS! THEY'RE YOURS!
GOOD JOB, DOPEY!
YOU GOT THE FLASKS!
DO AS YOU WISH WITH THEM!


QUICK! SEE WHAT THEY CONTAIN!
?..
WHY, THEY'RE ALL EMPTY!
!
THAT'S OKAY, FRIEND! YOU CAN FILL THEM!
YES, COME FILL THEM...


HERE IS A WATERFALL OF LIQUID GOLD! FILL YOUR FLASKS AND WATER THE EARTH! THERE YOU'LL GROW MOUNTAINS OF GOLDEN GRAIN!
WHAT? YOU WON'T?
THINK OF ALL THE STARVING PEOPLE YOU COULD FEED!
BUT DOPEY'S EYES ANSWER FOR HIM: "HUNGER IS BAD, BUT CAPTIVITY IS WORSE! AND I HAVE TO SET A PRISONER FREE!"
THEN COME! I'VE A BETTER CHOICE TO FILL YOUR FLASKS!
YOU CAN MELT ANY CHAIN IN THE WORLD WITH THIS MOLTEN FLAME! THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WOULD FINALLY LIVE FREE!
BUT DOPEY'S INNOCENT EYES ANSWER AGAIN: "MY ONLY WISH IS TO FREE THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN UNJUSTLY IMPRISONED!"
YOU SURE ARE HARD TO PLEASE! WHAT DO YOU WANT, THEN?
DOPEY LOOKS SADLY AT HAPPY. "TEARS," HE THINKS!
ARE YOU SURE, DEAR DOPEY?
DOPEY IS BEYOND SURE. AND SO HE FILLS ALL SEVEN FLASKS...
YOUR CHOICE IS CORRECT! BUT YOUR MISSION HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN! BEWARE!
THE OTHER SIX MERMAIDS FLY TOWARDS DOPEY, SURROUNDING HIM!
DON'T LEAVE US, DOPEY!
STAY!
REST, DOPEY!
YOU'D LEAVE YOUR BROTHER HERE?
SUDDENLY...
YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE, DOPEY!
YOU'LL STAY IN OUR CIRCLE!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
TAKE THAT!
DOPEY TRIES TO CROSS THE CIRCLE, BUT THE FLAMES GROW HIGHER, THREATENING HIM WITH TERRIBLE INTENSITY!
DO YOU SEE, DOPEY? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
MY FLAMES WILL DESTROY YOU, DOPEY! BUT YOU CAN QUENCH THE FIRE... USE THE SEVEN FLASKS!
LOB THE FLASKS INTO MY FLAME AND IT WILL FIZZLE OUT! HURRY, DOPEY! USE THE FLASKS!


DOPEY HANGS ONTO THE FLASKS...BUT BRAVELY THROWS HIMSELF INTO THE DEADLY WALL OF FIRE!
-COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!-
-COUGH!-
SCORCHED AND NEARLY CHOKED BY THE ACRID SMOKE, DOPEY FINALLY ESCAPES!
-PANT... PANT... PANT...-
WITH HASTE HE RUNS TO THE BRIDGE!
BUT....
!!!
HA-HA! TOO LATE, MEDDLING BRAT!
CRA-A-SH
GIVE ME THE FLASKS, DOPEY, AND I'LL REBUILD THE BRIDGE!
DOPEY IGNORES THE QUEEN AND LEANS OUT, GAUGING THE DROP OF THE YAWNING CHASM...
!
THEN...
DOWN HE GOES... KNUCKLES RAW! KNOWING THAT A FALL TO THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW MEANS CERTAIN DOOM!
SOON HE REACHES THE RIVER! BUT OUR HERO IS EXHAUSTED... AND THIRSTY...
THE WATER IS CRYSTAL CLEAR... SO PURE. DOPEY LEANS OUT TO DRINK...
AND AS SOON AS HIS LIPS TOUCH THE RIVER... IT RECEDES? NO, IT RETREATS!

NOW THE WATER IS **GONE.** THE RIVER HAS TURNED TO ROCKY GROUND, LITTERED WITH BRAMBLE BUSHES! A **STEEP CLIMB** AWAITS ON THE OTHER SIDE...

BUT DOPEY TRUDGES ON! AS IF IN RESPONSE, THE GROUND BECOMES MORE ARDUOUS WITH EVERY STEP...

DOPEY HAS DONE IT. BUT THERE'S STILL THAT **PERILOUS CLIMB** TO MAKE...

...

-:**WHINNY!**:- HOP ON, SIR! I'LL FLY YOU TO THE TOP!

DOPEY'S HEART CRIES OUT IN THANKS! BUT JUST AS HE'S ABOUT TO HOP ONTO THE WINGED HORSE...

HANG ON! LOSE THOSE **FLASKS** FIRST, SON!

NO?! YOU'LL **NEVER** MAKE IT BY YOURSELF! DO YOU WANT **DANGER?** THE SLOPE IS STEEP AND THE SUN BROILS! GIVE **ME** THE FLASKS AND HOP ON!

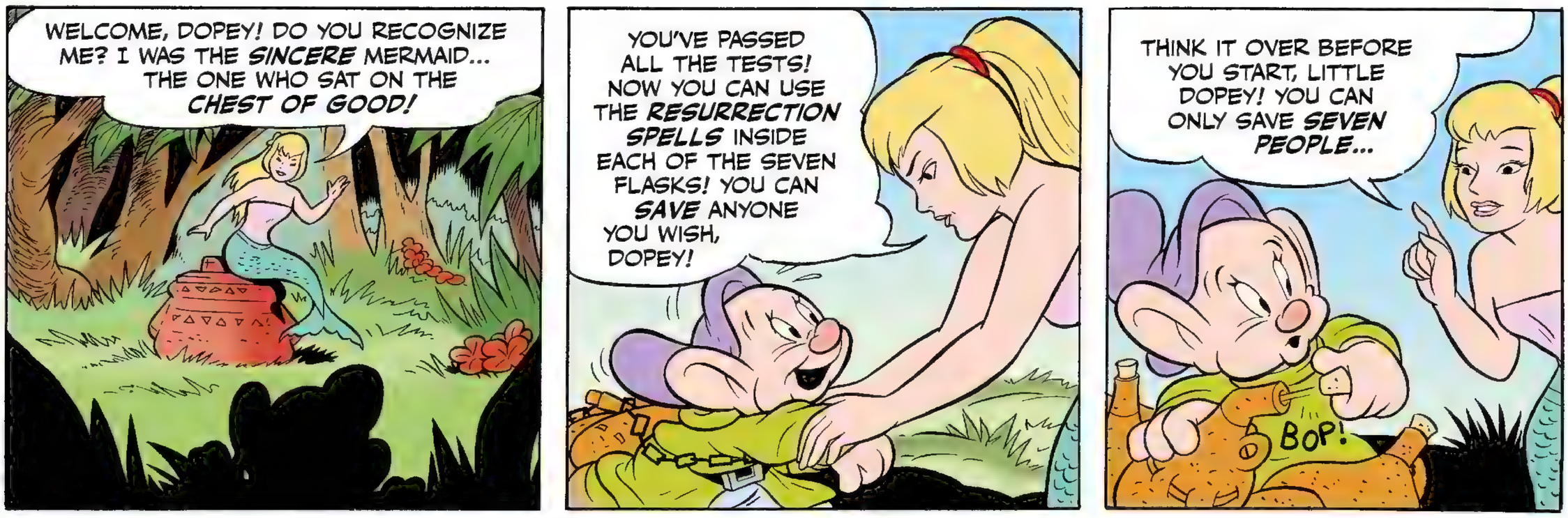
DOPEY IGNORES THE HORSE AND BEGINS HIS CLIMB UP THE SLOPE. AS HE GETS HIGHER, THE SUN'S RAYS BURN **HOTTER...**

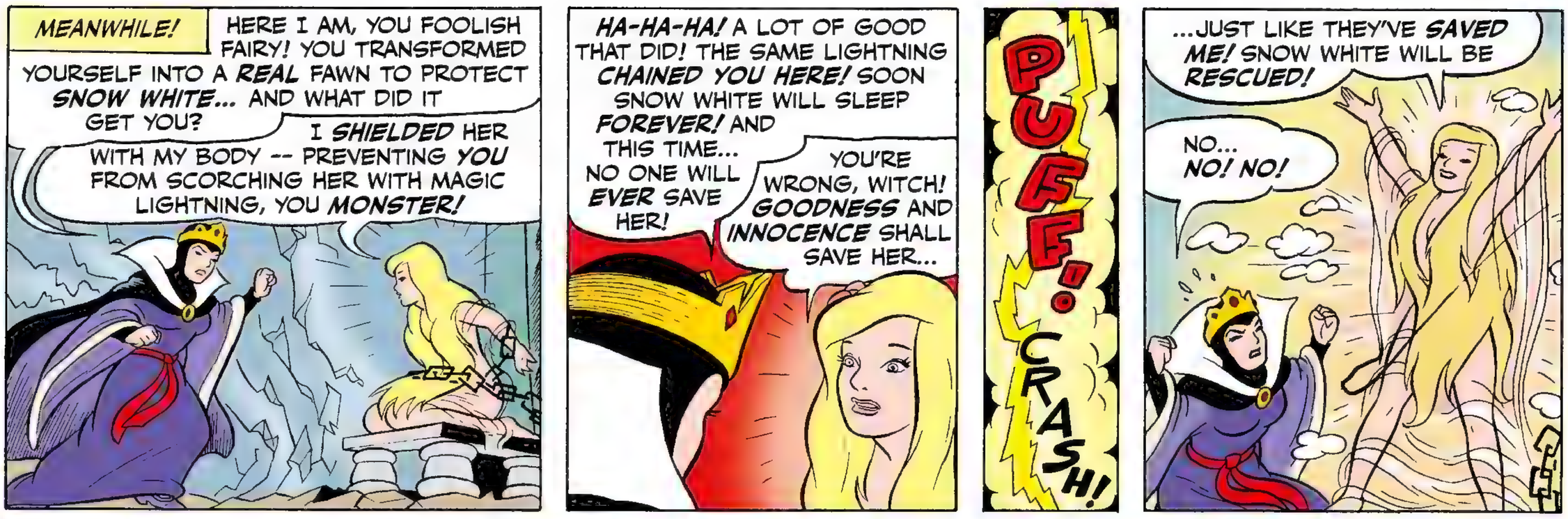
-:**PANT... PANT... PANT...**:-

HE FINALLY REACHES THE TOP...BUT **EXHAUSTION** AND **DEHYDRATION** LEAVE HIM UNABLE TO WALK...

-:**PANT...**:-

EVENTUALLY, DOPEY FINALLY REACHES A **STRANGE GROVE...**


WELCOME, DOPEY! DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME? I WAS THE SINCERE MERMAID... THE ONE WHO SAT ON THE CHEST OF GOOD!
YOU'VE PASSED ALL THE TESTS! NOW YOU CAN USE THE RESURRECTION SPELLS INSIDE EACH OF THE SEVEN FLASKS! YOU CAN SAVE ANYONE YOU WISH, DOPEY!
THINK IT OVER BEFORE YOU START, LITTLE DOPEY! YOU CAN ONLY SAVE SEVEN PEOPLE...
BOP!
DOPEY KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO. HE POURS THE FIRST FLASK ONTO THE STONE, MAKING HIS WISH TO RESCUE ONE PERSON...
I SEE. HEAVEN, HELP YOU...
GLOO-GLOO!
DOPEY'S FIRST WISH IS GRANTED!
WHAT THE DUMDOODLE HAPPENED?! I'M SO CONFUSED...
PUF!
-GASP!- DOPEY? NOW I REMEMBER! BLESS YOU, DOPEY! I... I...
SHUSH! DON'T DISTURB HIM. LOOK...
ONE AFTER ANOTHER, DOPEY EMPTIES THE SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH, FIFTH AND SIXTH FLASKS AS HIS BROTHERS RETURN TO LIFE!
PUF!
D-DOPEY?
-SHH!-
BUT AS DOPEY EMPTIES EACH FLASK, HE CAN FEEL HIS OWN LIFE LEAVING HIM... UNTIL, AT LEAST, HE IS OUT OF BREATH...
DOPEY!
HE'S A GONER!
SAVE HIM!
WE'D DIE TO SAVE HIM!
FOR GOODNESS SAKE!
QUIET! DON'T INTERFERE...
THERE'S ONLY ONE FLASK LEFT, DOPEY. YOU CAN EITHER SAVE YOURSELF... OR THE LIFE OF FAIRY FAWN!
CHOOSE, DOPEY! IT'S EITHER YOU... OR HER...
BOP!
DOPEY'S TREMBLING HAND UNCORKS THE FINAL FLASK AS HIS HEART BEATS ITS LAST DESPERATE WISH...


MEANWHILE!
HERE I AM, YOU FOOLISH FAIRY! YOU TRANSFORMED YOURSELF INTO A REAL FAWN TO PROTECT SNOW WHITE... AND WHAT DID IT GET YOU?
I SHIELDED HER WITH MY BODY -- PREVENTING YOU FROM SCORCHING HER WITH MAGIC LIGHTNING, YOU MONSTER!
HA-HA-HA! A LOT OF GOOD THAT DID! THE SAME LIGHTNING CHAINED YOU HERE! SOON SNOW WHITE WILL SLEEP FOREVER! AND THIS TIME... NO ONE WILL EVER SAVE HER!
YOU'RE WRONG, WITCH! GOODNESS AND INNOCENCE SHALL SAVE HER...
PUFF!
CRASH!
...JUST LIKE THEY'VE SAVED ME! SNOW WHITE WILL BE RESCUED!
NO... NO! NO!
AND SO, AS FAIRY FAWN VANISHES...
CRAACK!
NO! NO! HELP!
RUMBLE!
HELP! HELP! H--
CRASH!
ELSEWHERE, AT THAT EXACT MOMENT!
OOOH... WHAT HAPPENED? I FEEL LIKE I'VE SLEPT FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!
WHAT'S WRONG, LITTLE FAWN? WHY DO YOU PULL AT MY GOWN?
OH, I SEE... YOU WANT ME TO FOLLOW YOU! WHERE TO?
THE SCENE UNFOLDS...
OH, NO!
D-DOPEY?!...
HE'S GONE.
STOLEN AWAY FROM US.
HE WAS THE BEST OF US.
DOPEY
SOB!
NO... NO, DOPEY... NO! MY SWEET ONE! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

WITH ALL HER HEART, SNOW WHITE CLUTCHES THE STONE, COVERING IT WITH KISSES AND TEARS...

COME BACK TO US, DOPEY! PLEASE... COME BACK...

AND JUST LIKE THAT... HER KISSES, HER TEARS AND HER WARM FRIENDSHIP BEGIN TO WORK A **MIRACLE**...

DOPEY!? MY DOPEY! *THANK HEAVENS!*

POOF!

WHOOPEE!

HE'S COME BACK TO US!

HOORAY!

MAIDEN... I MUST RETURN TO MY GROTTO. BUT BEFORE I GO, I HAVE A *GIFT* FOR DOPEY.

MAKE ONE WISH, DOPEY... YOUR ***GREATEST WISH!*** BELIEVE, AND IT WILL COME TRUE!

OH, DOPEY! ***HOW GRAND!*** THINK IT OVER...

DOPEY STARES AT SNOW WHITE, LOOKING DEEP INTO HIS HEART... AND MAKES WHAT HAS LONG BEEN HIS GREATEST WISH...

WELL, DOPEY?...

DOPEY HAS WISHED HE COULD **TALK**... JUST **ONCE**... TO EXPRESS **GRATITUDE** TO HIS KINDEST FRIEND. FOR **EVERYTHING**...

THANK YOU...

OH... DEAR DOPEY! I'LL *ALWAYS* BE THERE FOR YOU.

DOPEY RETURNS TO SILENCE... AND **SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS** ARE AGAIN THE GREAT BIG HAPPY, WONDERFUL FAMILY THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN.....

AA-CHOOOO!

OOOOH... *WHAT JOY!*

WE WORKED AWFUL HARD TODAY... →*YAWN!*← AN' I'M AWFUL SLEEPY!

→*HMF!*← WE OUGHTTA BE BUSY DOIN' OUR *WORK!*

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO LAPPY IN ALL MY HIFE... ER, I MEAN, *HAPPY IN ALL MY LIFE!*

The End

1963–1972

BY DAVID GERSTEIN WITH ALBERTO BECATTINI

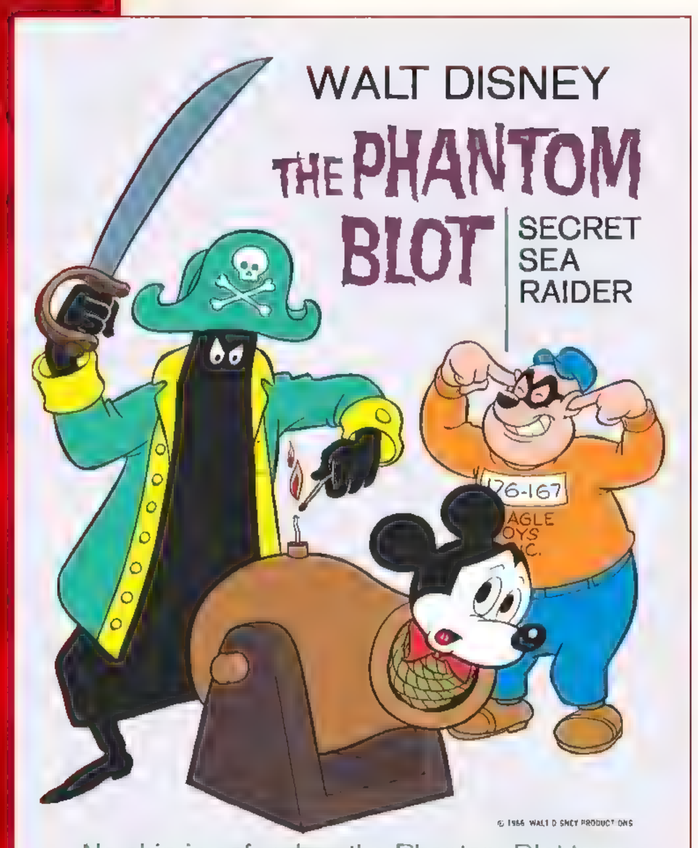
DISNEY COMICS WERE POPULAR around the world from the start — but by the late 1950s, their cultural footprint outside North America was rising fast. Northern European comic books switched from a monthly schedule to weekly; already-weekly magazines got bulkier digest supplements. Dutch artist **Endre Lukács** (1906–2001), Danish **Nils Rydahl** (1927–1987), and Brazilian **Jorge Kato** (1936–2011) began creating covers — and, slowly, stories for their home publications.

Jorge Kato's cover for Brazilian *Mickey* 392 (1968), illustrating a then-current Paul Murry adventure, features evil inventor Emil Eagle and classic 1960s sci-fi.

In Disney's fifth decade, this excitement reached a fever pitch. Brazilian publisher Abril supplanted Kato with artist **Waldyr Igayara de Souza** (1934–2002) and others, creating original José Carioca stories. Denmark-based Egmont expanded its Donald and Scrooge output. Disney's Dutch licensee enlisted *Tom Puss* creator **Marten Toonder** (1912–2005) and his studio — including **Patty Klein** (1946–2019) and **Piet Wijn** (1929–2010) — to produce original Big Bad Wolf tales. And Italian maestro **Giorgio Cavazzano** (b. 1947), from a starting point as Romano Scarpa's inker, began to create a whole new graphic style for Donald and Mickey tales: bouncy, wild, and stylized.

But much of the spotlight was still on North America. Carl Barks' formal retirement came in 1966, and while Barks did not end his production of new comics material, he reduced his output dramatically. Paul Murry, **Tony Strobl** (1915–1991), and their writers at Western Publishing were already picking up the slack, mixing Barks inspiration with their own childlike touch of wild whimsy.

Paul Murry's cover art for *The Phantom Blot* 6 (1966) captures a quintessentially 1960s character team-up and situation.



No ship is safe when the Phantom Blot turns pirate and sails the sea with his motley crew!

In this burst of creativity, the Phantom Blot, the Beagle Boys, and Donald's rowdy sailor relative Moby Duck received ongoing titles, often written by the prolific **Vic Lockman** (1927–2017). **George Sherman** (1928–1974), the head of Disney's Publications Department, worked with Western writers **Del Connell** (1918–2011) and **Bob Ogle** (1926–1984) to develop Goofy's secret identity of Super Goof — whose self-titled comic began with "The Thief of Zanzipar," seen on the pages following. On the more serious side, **Alex Toth** (1928–2006) and **Dan Spiegle** (1920–2017) drew new ventures for the live-action TV heroes *Zorro* and *The Scarecrow of Romney Marsh*.

Yet another platoon of talents created Disney comics not for America, but for overseas use. Despite producing their own material, the Disney publishers of Europe and South America wanted more. George Sherman decided in 1962 that U.S. comics production should be increased, with Disney itself making whatever Western did not.[1] Thus began the creation of what were internally called "Studio stories,"[2] marketed to foreign territories — and focusing on newly created co-stars for Donald and Mickey. These characters, often shaped by animation writer **Dick Kinney** (1916–1985), included obsessive beatnik Fethry Duck, Minnie's stubborn niece Melody, and cynical tomcat Tabby.

Fethry's debut in "The Health Nut" (1964), written by Dick Kinney and drawn by Al Hubbard. Hubbard would later transform Fethry's hair into the wispier mop we know today.

While only a few "Studio stories" were published in North America at the time, their contribution to global Disney comics culture was vast. In this volume's "High Society," Kinney and artist Tony Strobl launched the conceit of Uncle Scrooge entering the newspaper business, with himself as *Duckburg Chronicle* chief and Donald and Fethry as bungling staffers. Produced into the 1980s, the nearly 200 *Chronicle* stories — many drawn by Strobl — were so popular that even today, Italian Disney comics carry on the tradition of portraying Scrooge as a newspaper boss.

Two more Italian Disney traditions came about on native soil — as a reaction to local fans' 1960s angst. Gladstone and Scrooge had exploited Donald for too long, it was felt, and our downtrodden drake needed to get even.[3] Writer Guido Martina and artist Giovan Battista Carpi gifted Donald with the hi-tech gear of Fantomallard, a steampunk-era gentleman thief, with which to become the super-antihero Duck Avenger. Writer **Rodolfo Cimino** (1927–2012), meanwhile, teamed with artist Cavazzano to introduce Queen Reginella, the devoted ruler of an undersea kingdom — whose crush on Donald provided an alternative to his ups and downs with Daisy.

Giovan Battista Carpi's cover for a 1974 collected edition of "The Diabolical Duck Avenger" (1969) finds Donald's cat, Tabby, struggling to save his hero from a fall.

1 George Sherman, interview with Malcolm Willits. *Vanguard* 2, 1968.

2 David Seidman, "Secrets Behind the Secrets." *Disney Comics Album* Vol. 5 (Burbank: Disney Comics, Inc., 1990), p. 2.

3 Guido Martina, "Guido Martina, fumettista piemontese, racconta." *StampaSera* 329, May 12, 1987, p. 15.

Walt Disney

SUPER GOOF | THE THIEF OF ZANZIPAR

ONE DAY, NOT SO VERY LONG AGO, GOOFY WAS TENDING HIS BACKYARD PEANUT PATCH AND MADE A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY...

HOT DAWRG! MUH GOOBERS ARE RIPE!

W SG 1-02

BOY, I CAN'T WAIT TO SAMPLE THEM! YUMMY!

CLUNK!

GULP!

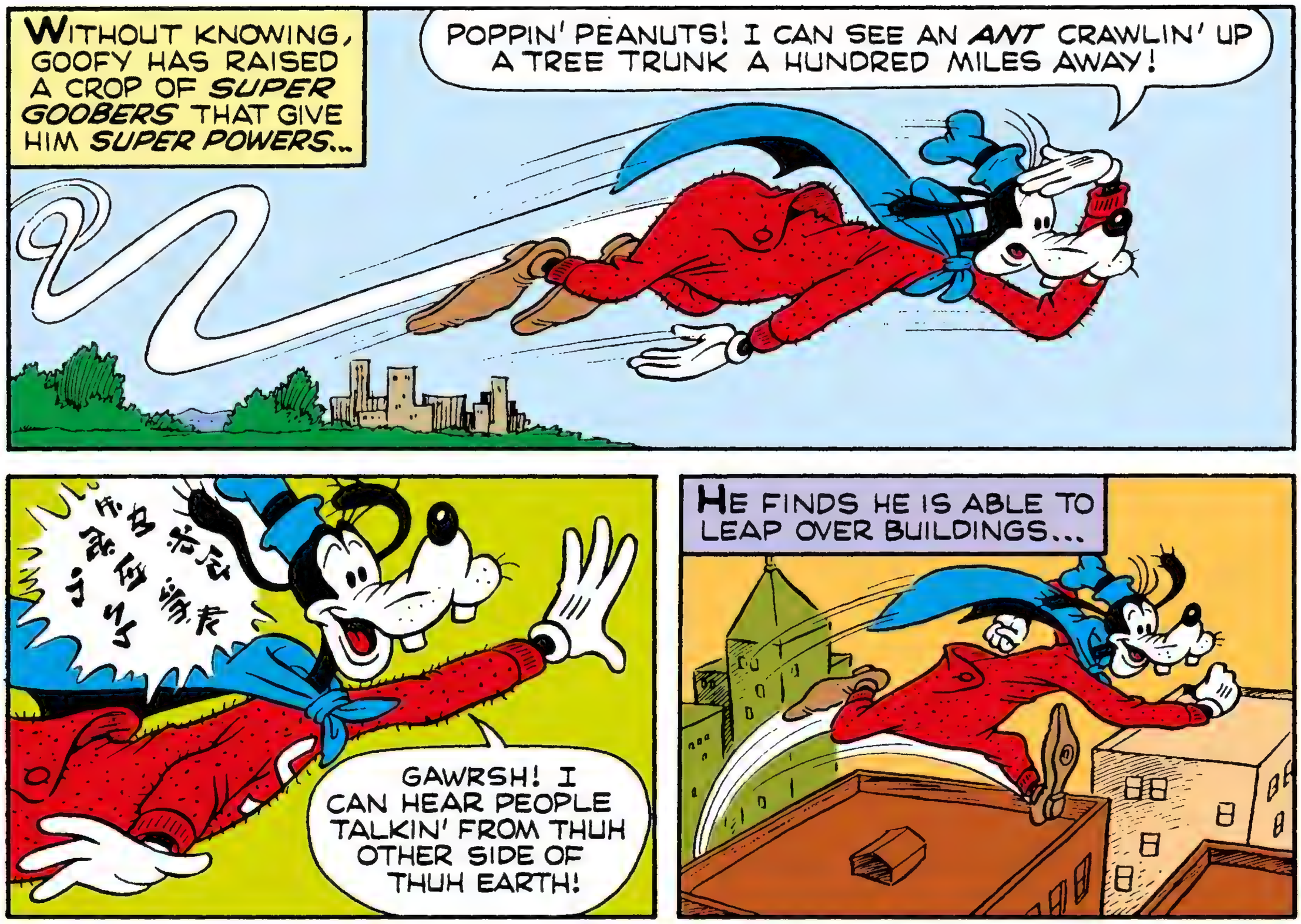
RUMBLE!

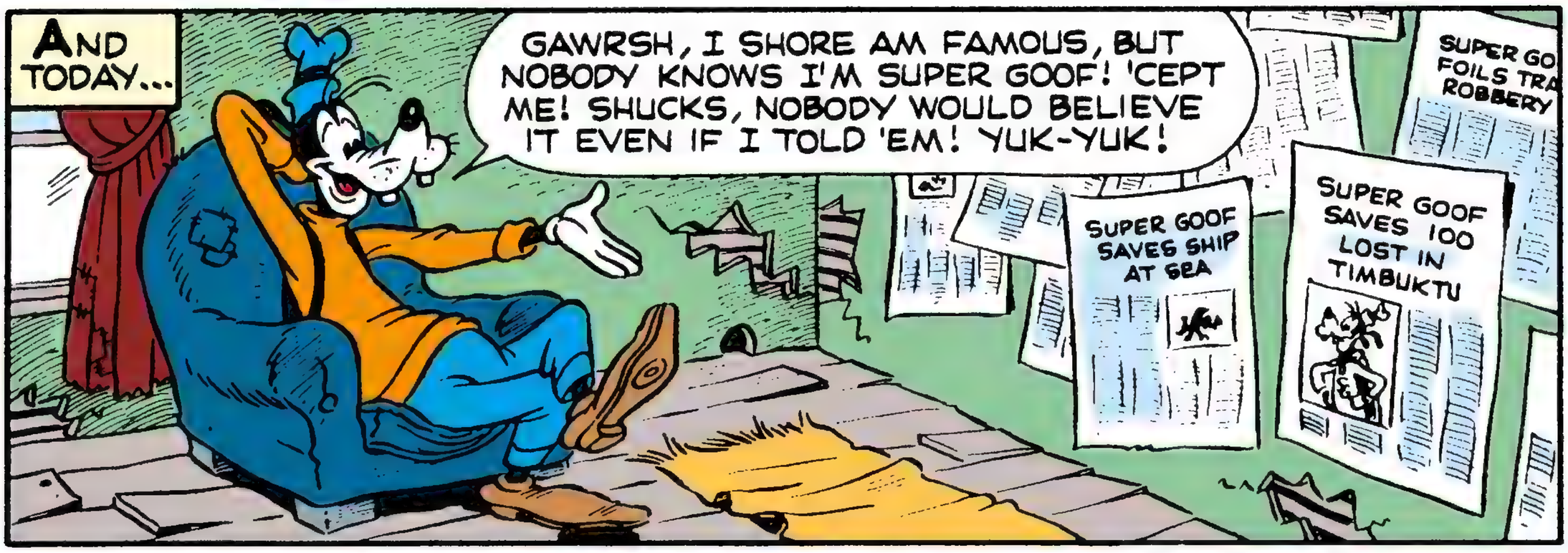
MY GAWRSH! I'M IN MY RED FLANNEL UNDIES!

POING!

RUNNING FOR THE HOUSE, GOOFY MADE ANOTHER DISCOVERY...

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? I'M FLYIN'!

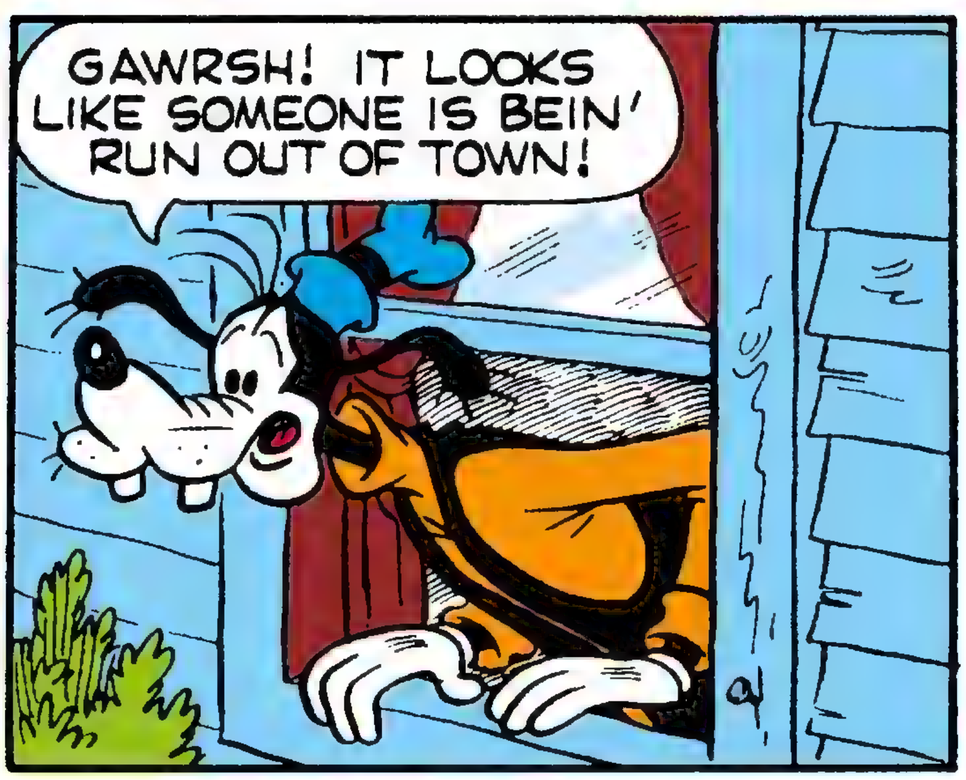

WITHOUT KNOWING, GOOFY HAS RAISED A CROP OF SUPER GOOBERS THAT GIVE HIM SUPER POWERS...
POPPIN' PEANUTS! I CAN SEE AN ANT CRAWLIN' UP A TREE TRUNK A HUNDRED MILES AWAY!
GAWRSH! I CAN HEAR PEOPLE TALKIN' FROM THUH OTHER SIDE OF THUH EARTH!
HE FINDS HE IS ABLE TO LEAP OVER BUILDINGS...
AND IS CAPABLE OF TRAVELING FASTER THAN SOUND...
A NEW SENTINEL OF LAW AND ORDER HAS BEEN BORN...
IT'S...
SUPER GOOF
THAT'S ME, IN THUH RED UNDERWEAR!

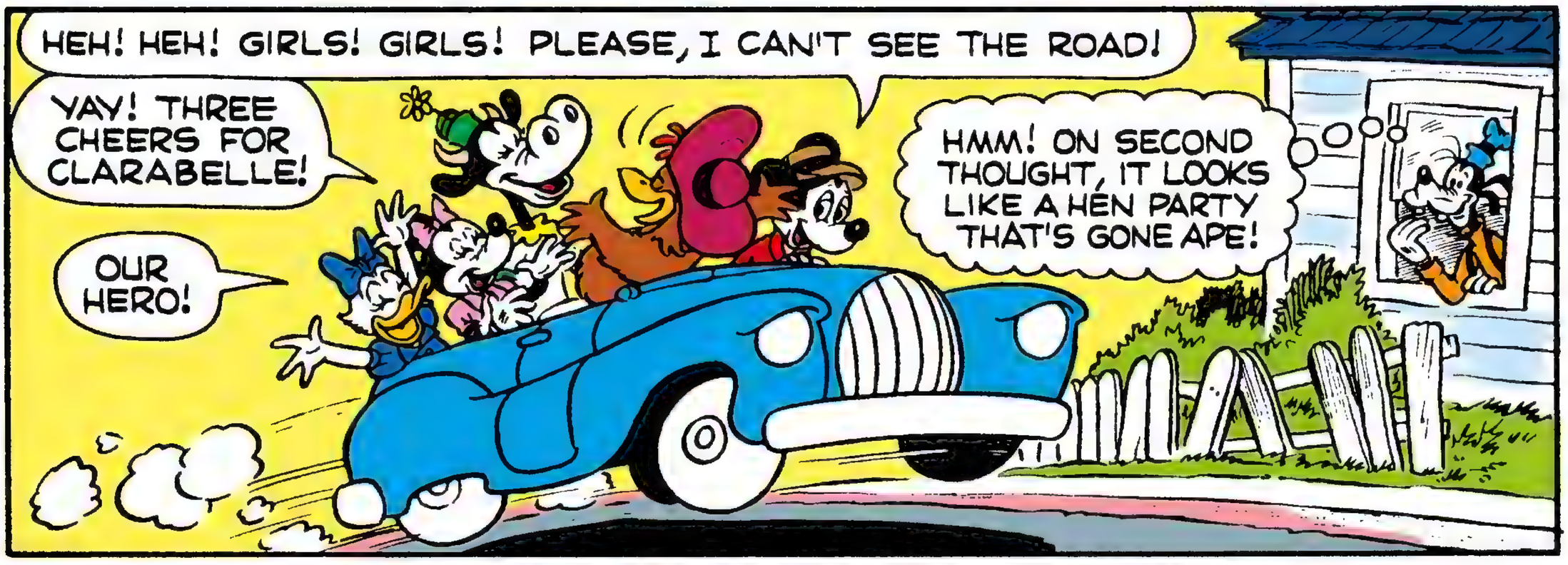

AND TODAY...
GAWRSH, I SHORE AM FAMOUS, BUT NOBODY KNOWS I'M SUPER GOOF! 'CEPT ME! SHUCKS, NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE IT EVEN IF I TOLD 'EM! YUK-YUK!
SUPER GO FOILS TRA ROBBERY
SUPER GOOF SAVES SHIP AT SEA
SUPER GOOF SAVES 100 LOST IN TIMBUKTU

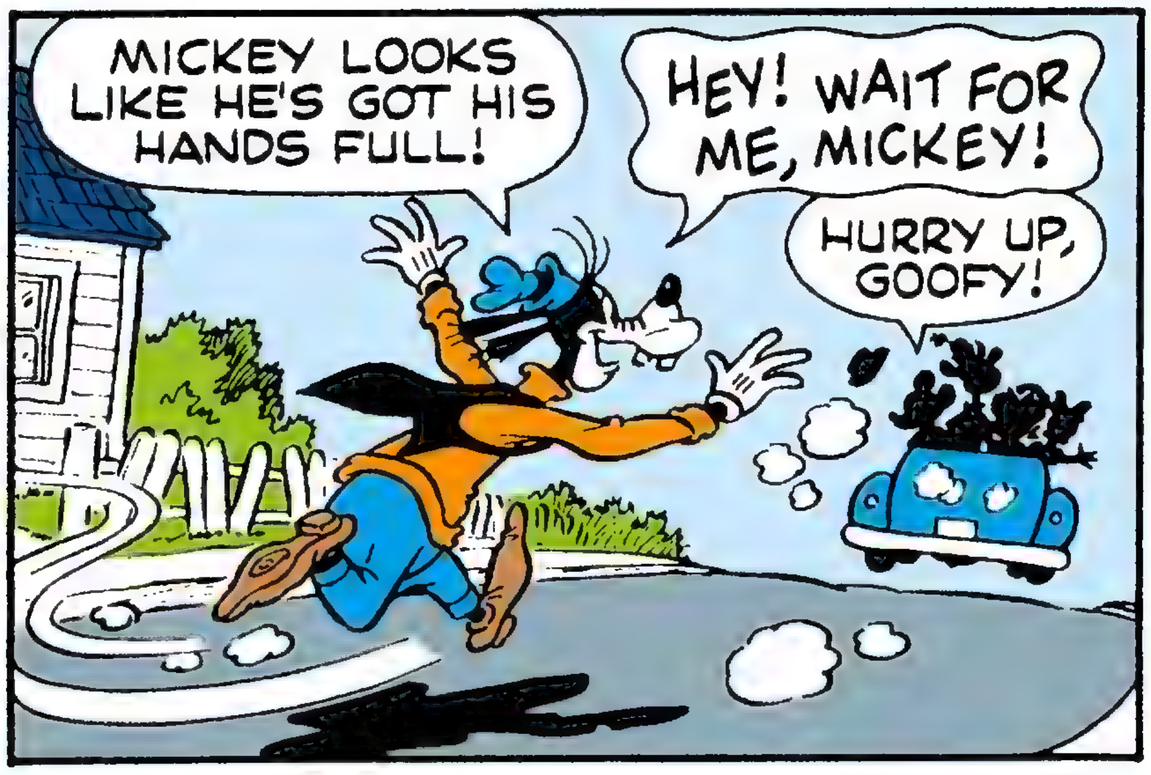
YUP! I SHORE GOT A KEEN SECRET UNDER MY HAT!

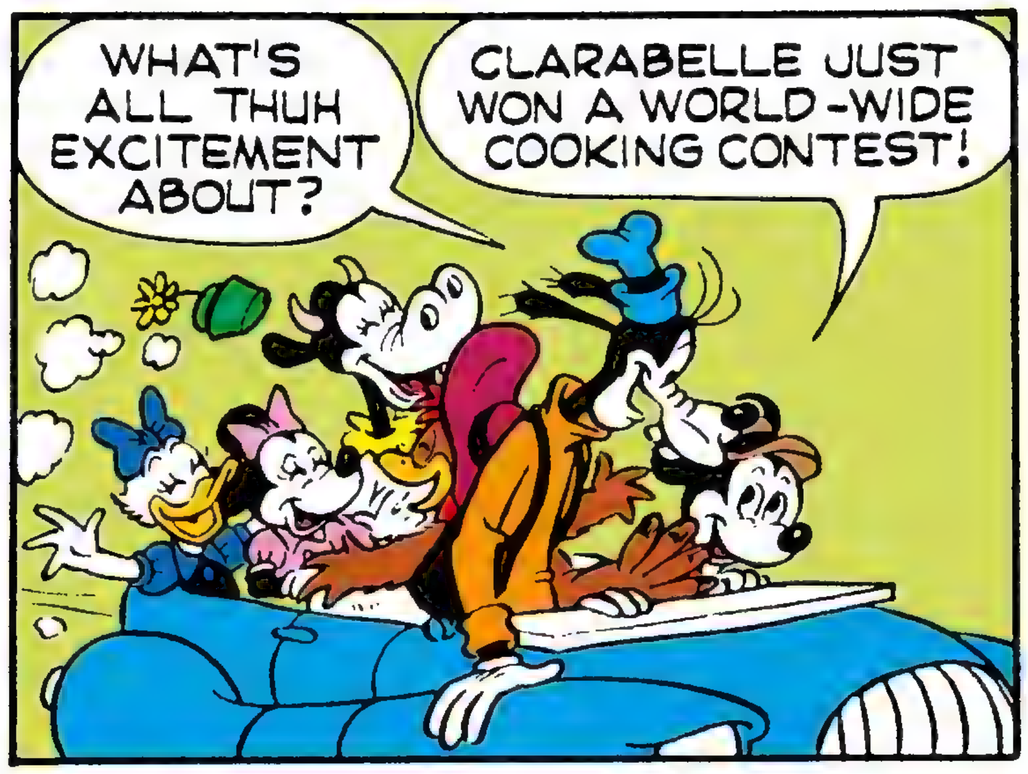
AN' THAT'S PLENTY OF SUPER GOOBERS FER TURNIN' ME INTO SUPER GOOF! YUK, YUK!

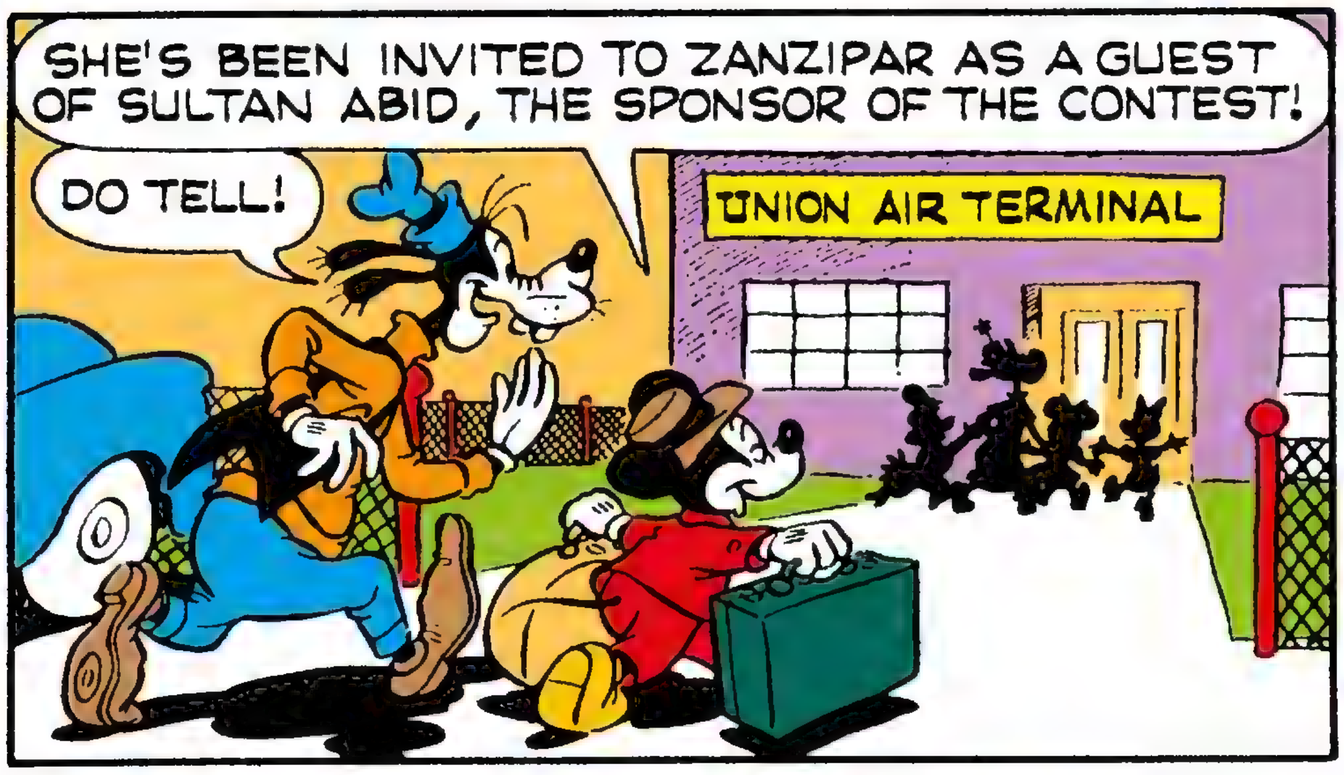
YAHOO! WHOOPEE! BON VOYAGE!
OOPS!

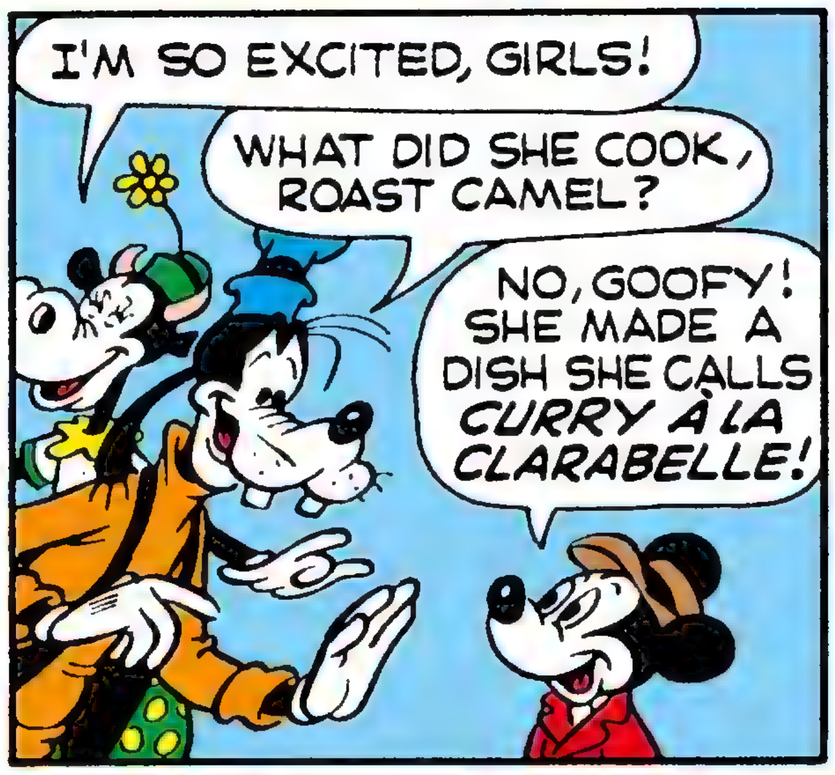

GAWRSH! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS BEIN' RUN OUT OF TOWN!

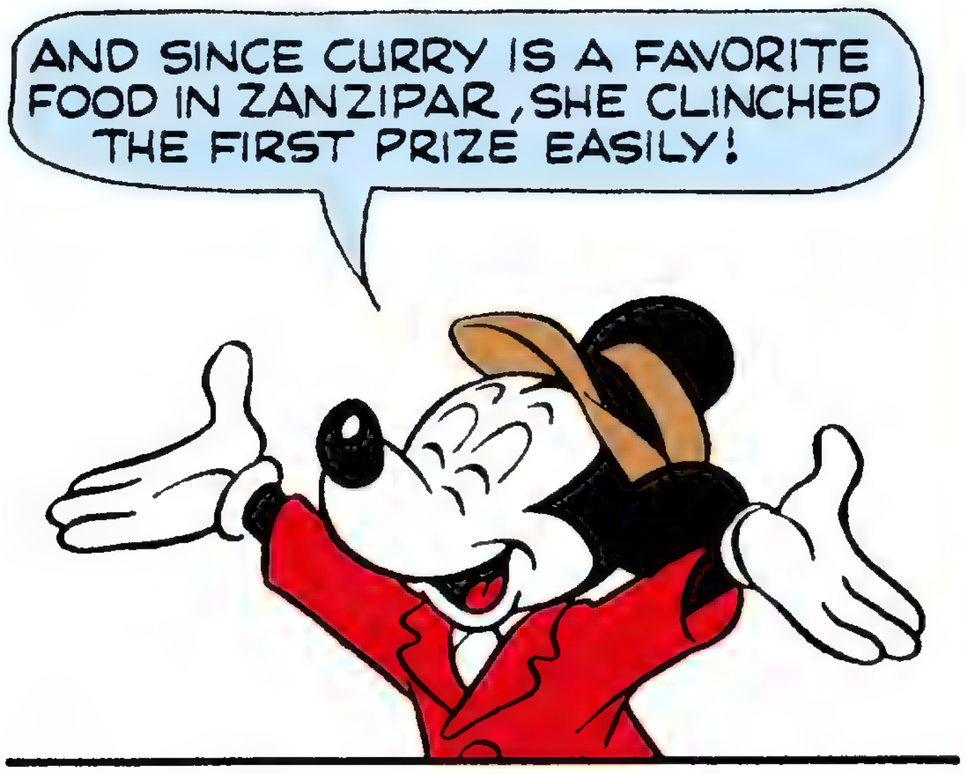

HEH! HEH! GIRLS! GIRLS! PLEASE, I CAN'T SEE THE ROAD!
YAY! THREE CHEERS FOR CLARABELLE!
OUR HERO!
HMM! ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT LOOKS LIKE A HEN PARTY THAT'S GONE APE!


MICKEY LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT HIS HANDS FULL!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME, MICKEY!
HURRY UP, GOOFY!

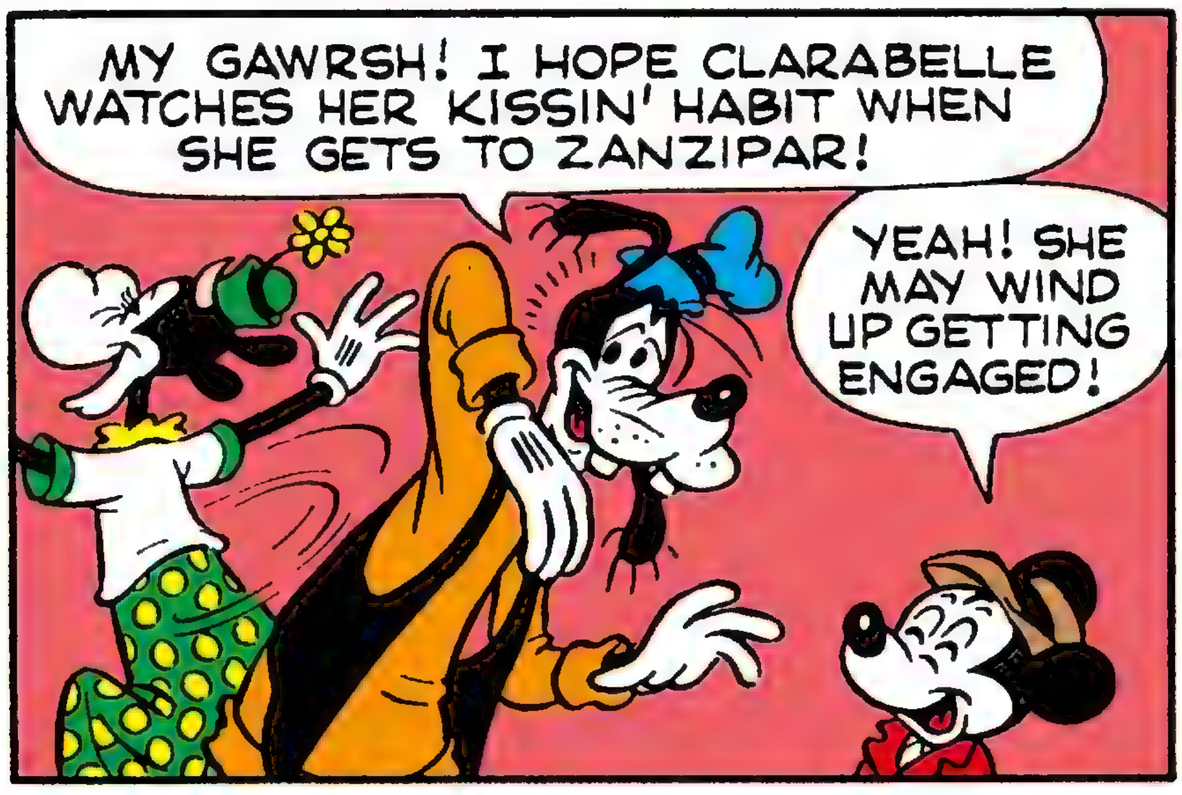

WHAT'S ALL THUH EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
CLARABELLE JUST WON A WORLD-WIDE COOKING CONTEST!


SHE'S BEEN INVITED TO ZANZIPAR AS A GUEST OF SULTAN ABID, THE SPONSOR OF THE CONTEST!
DO TELL!
UNION AIR TERMINAL


I'M SO EXCITED, GIRLS!
WHAT DID SHE COOK, ROAST CAMEL?
NO, GOOFY! SHE MADE A DISH SHE CALLS CURRY À LA CLARABELLE!

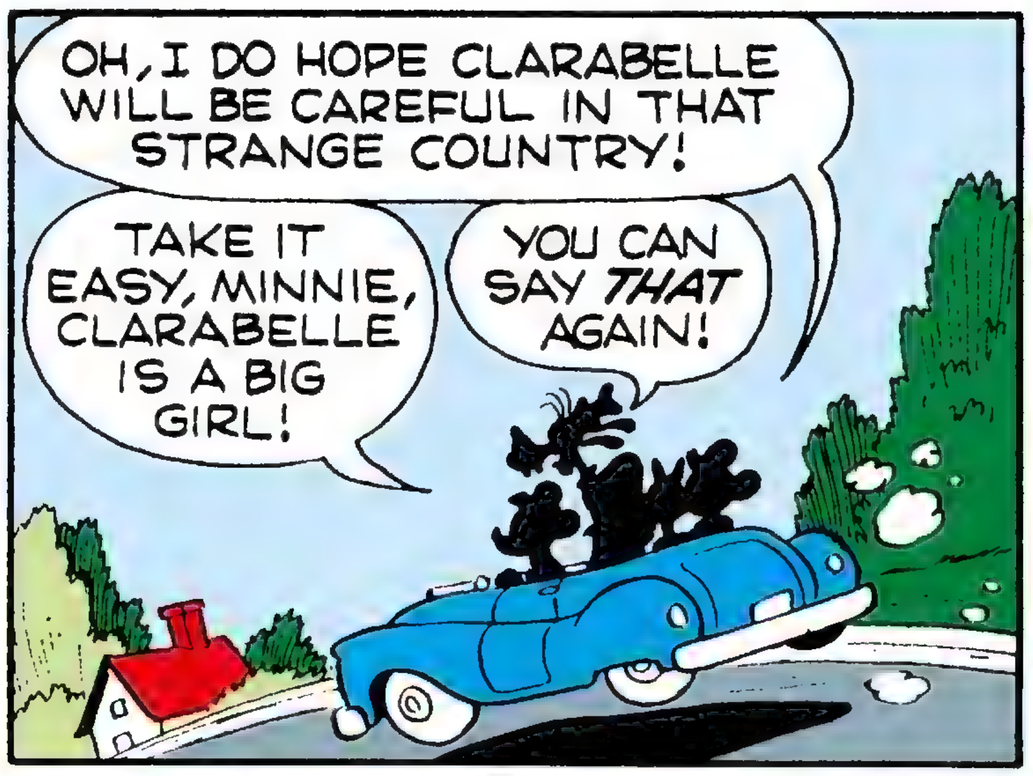

AND SINCE CURRY IS A FAVORITE FOOD IN ZANZIPAR, SHE CLINCHED THE FIRST PRIZE EASILY!

OH, GOOFY, HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO COME SEE ME OFF!
SMACK!
HEY!

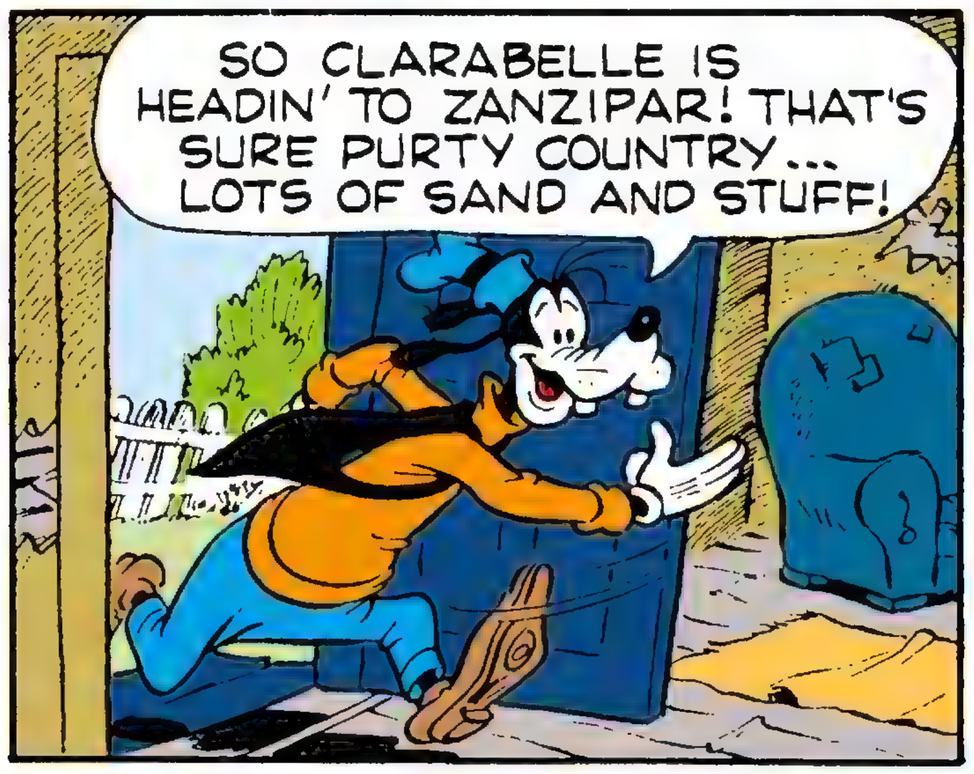

MY GAWRSH! I HOPE CLARABELLE WATCHES HER KISSIN' HABIT WHEN SHE GETS TO ZANZIPAR!
YEAH! SHE MAY WIND UP GETTING ENGAGED!

AND...
WELL, SHE'S OFF TO THE LAND OF HANDSOME SHEIKS AND VEILED WOMEN!

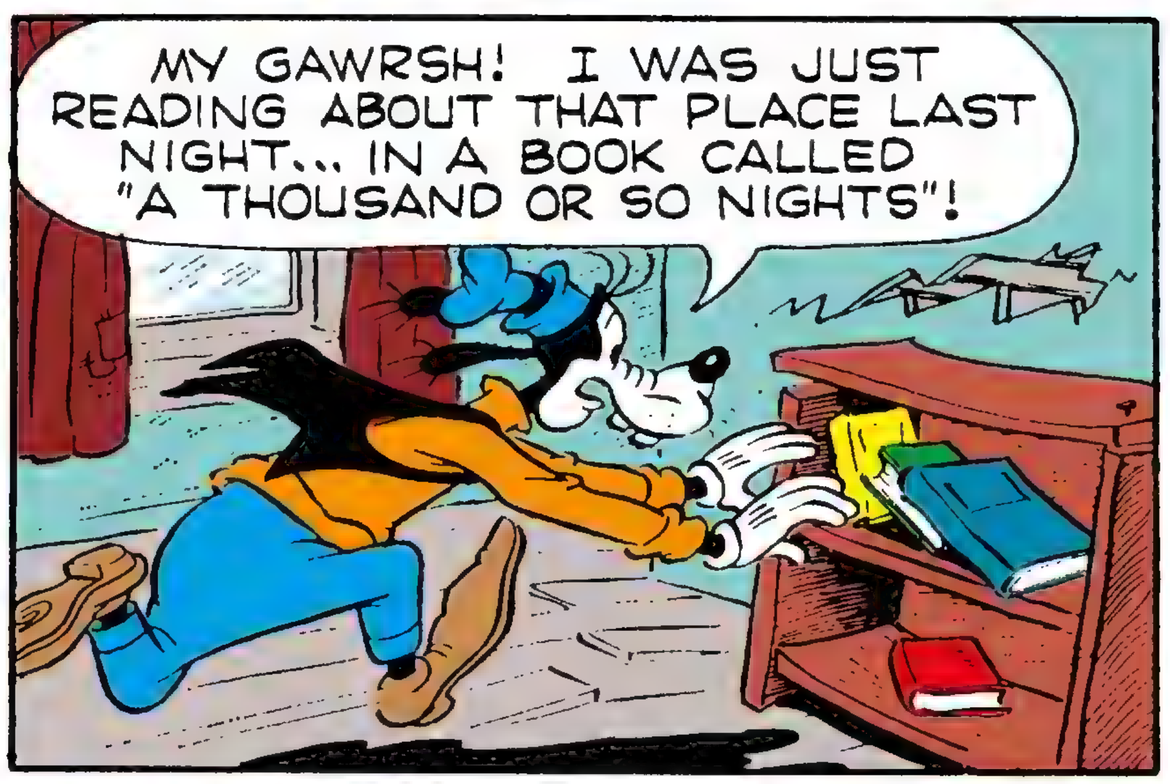
SAY, IF SHE WEARS A *VEIL*, SHE *MAY* GET ENGAGED AT THAT!
NOW, GOOFY! HA, HA!


OH, I DO HOPE CLARABELLE WILL BE CAREFUL IN THAT STRANGE COUNTRY!
TAKE IT EASY, MINNIE, CLARABELLE IS A BIG GIRL!
YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN!

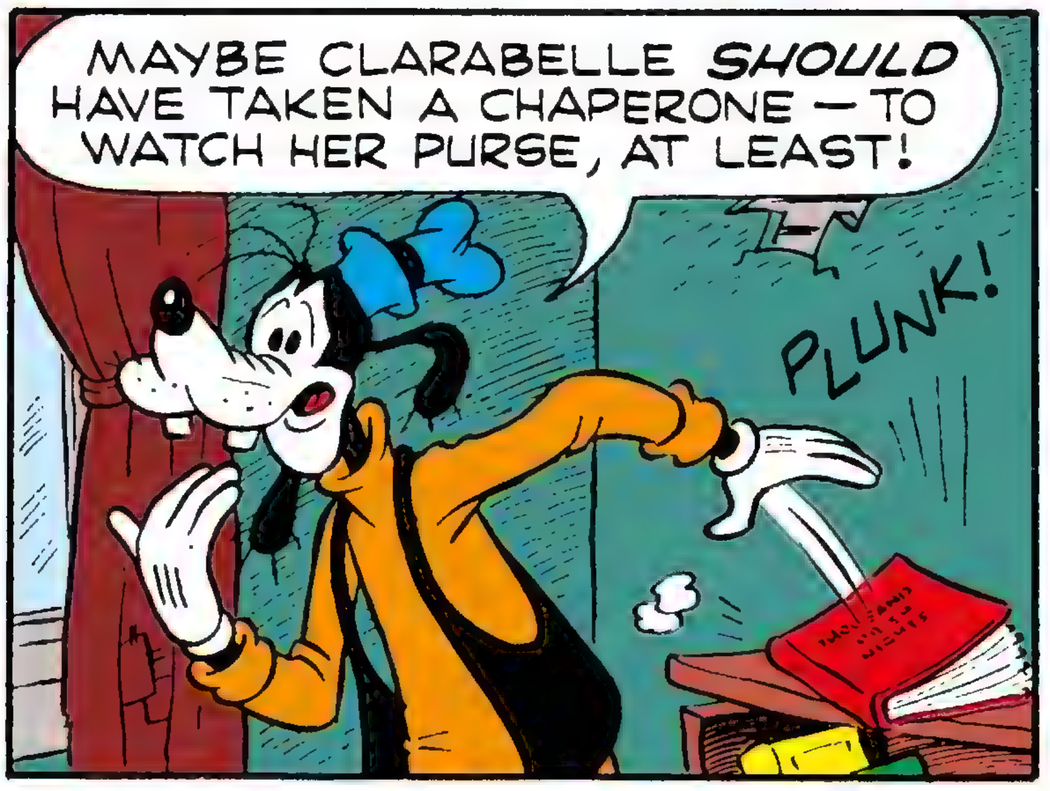
THANKS FOR DROPPIN' ME OFF, FOLKS! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT CLARABELLE, PITY THE POOR SHEIKS! YUK!
REALLY, GOOFY!
MH134


SO CLARABELLE IS HEADIN' TO ZANZIPAR! THAT'S SURE PURTY COUNTRY... LOTS OF SAND AND STUFF!

ZANZIPAR!?

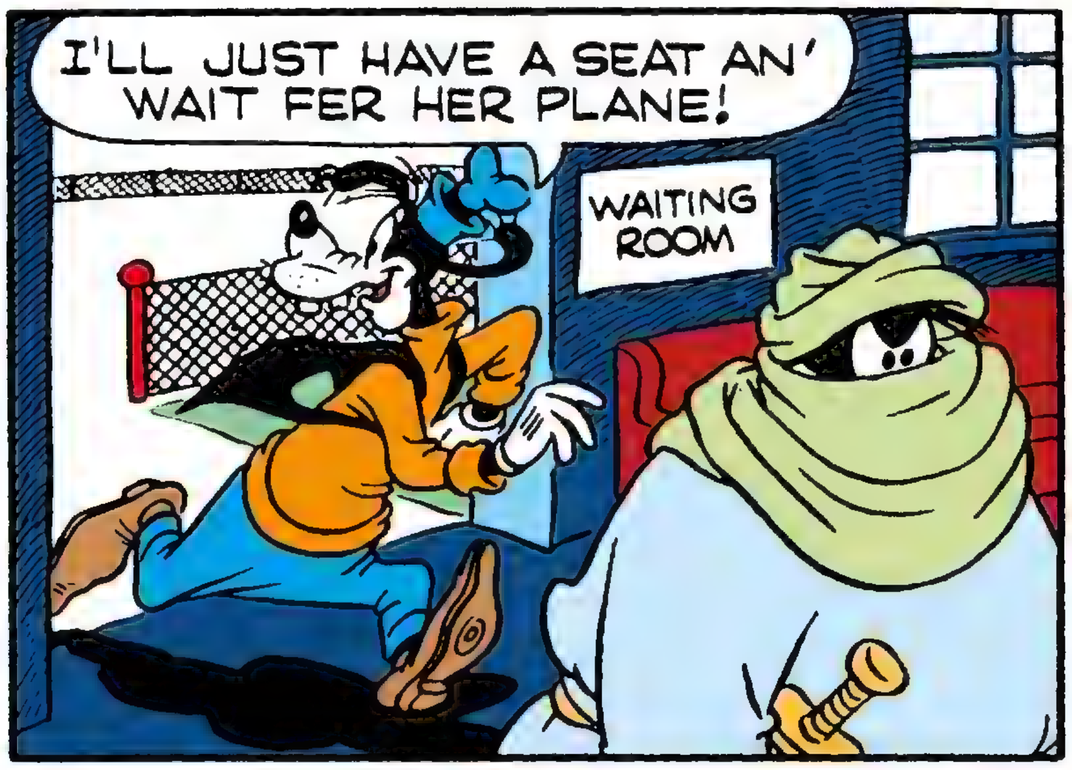

MY GAWRSH! I WAS JUST READING ABOUT THAT PLACE LAST NIGHT... IN A BOOK CALLED "A THOUSAND OR SO NIGHTS"!

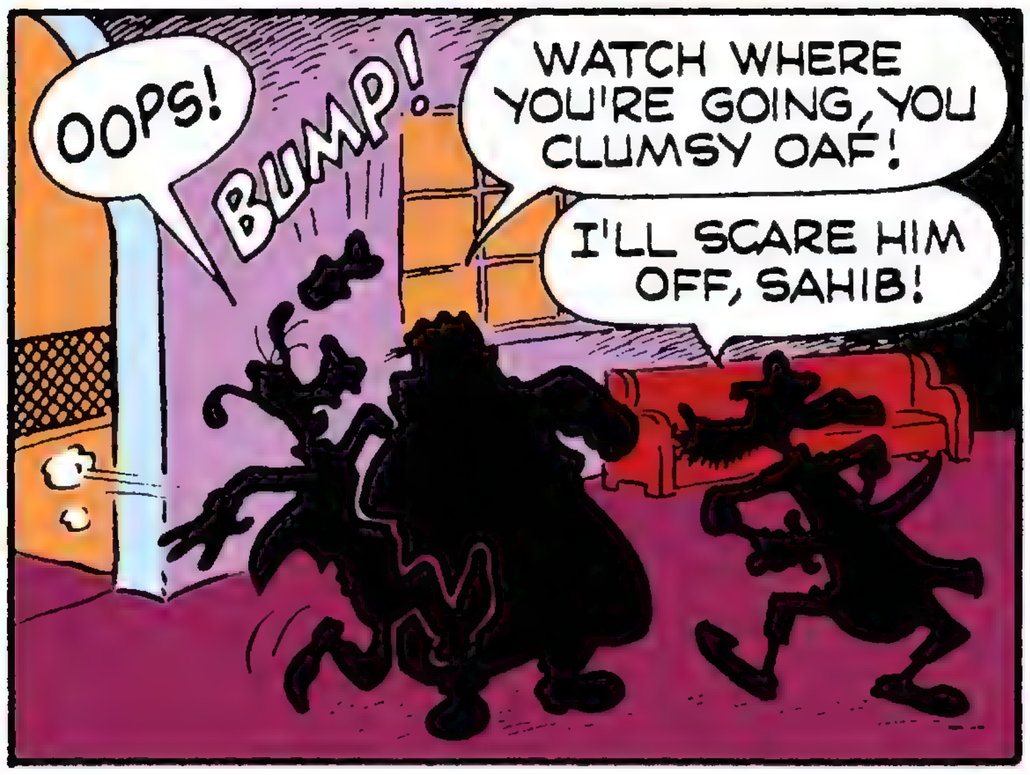
YUP! IT'S A STORY ABOUT A FELLER NAMED ALI BLABBER AND HIS FORTY-ODD THIEVES! (ULP!) *THIEVES!?*
A THOUSAND OR SO NIGHTS


MAYBE CLARABELLE *SHOULD* HAVE TAKEN A CHAPERONE — TO WATCH HER PURSE, AT LEAST!
PLUNK!

SHUCKS! I'VE GOT NOTHIN' PLANNED FOR RIGHT NOW! MAYBE I CAN HELP OUT! IT IS SORT OF AN EMERGENCY!
I'LL JUST CHOMP A GOOBER AND BECOME SUPER GOOF!
TA DAH!
POING!
AND...
THERE'S HER JET NOW!
ATTENTION, FOLKS... IF YOU'LL LOOK OUT THE STARBOARD WINDOWS, YOU'LL GET A LOOK AT SUPER GOOF! HE'S NO DOUBT GOING OUT ON A MISSION!
OH, DEAR, I HOPE I CAN MEET SOME SHEIK IN ZANZIPAR AS HANDSOME AS SUPER GOOF!
WHAT A MAN... EVEN IF HE DOES LOOK A LOT LIKE GOOFY!
MOMENTS LATER...
SWOOP!
SCREECH!
HOT DAWRGS! I BEAT CLARABELLE'S JET BY TEN MINUTES!
ZANZIPAR AIRPORT

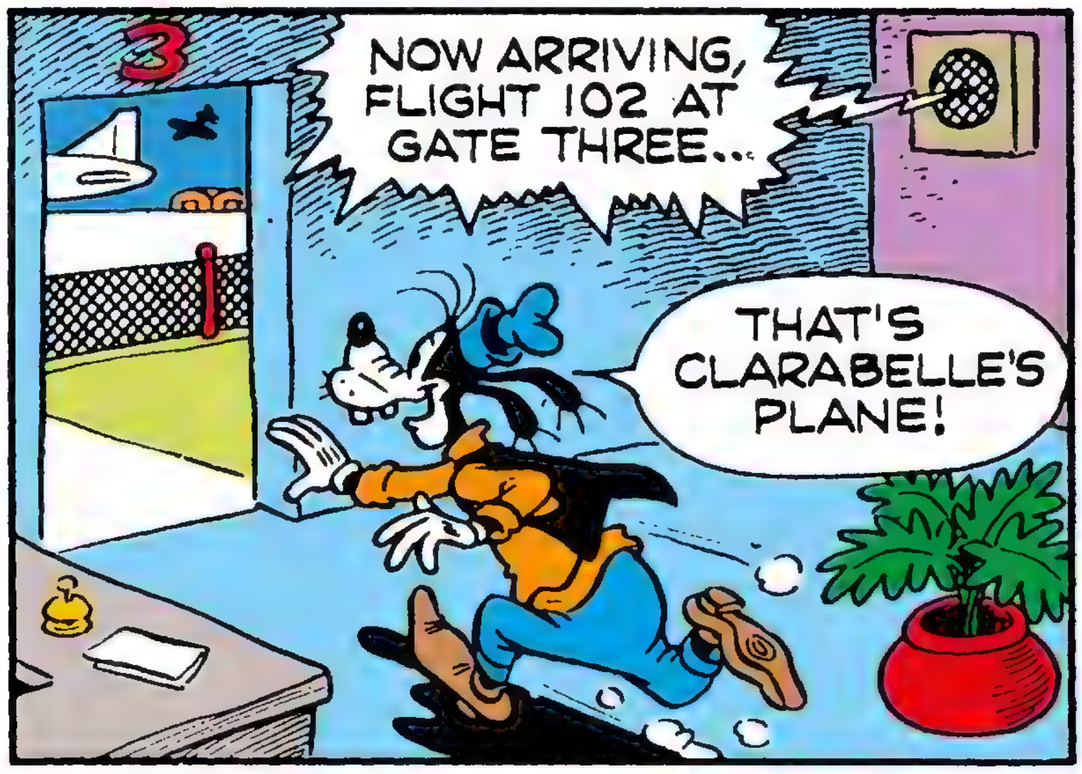
WHEW! I LANDED JUST IN TIME, TOO! MUH SUPER GOOBER JUST WORE OFF! I'M THUH REAL ME AGAIN!
PLUNK!

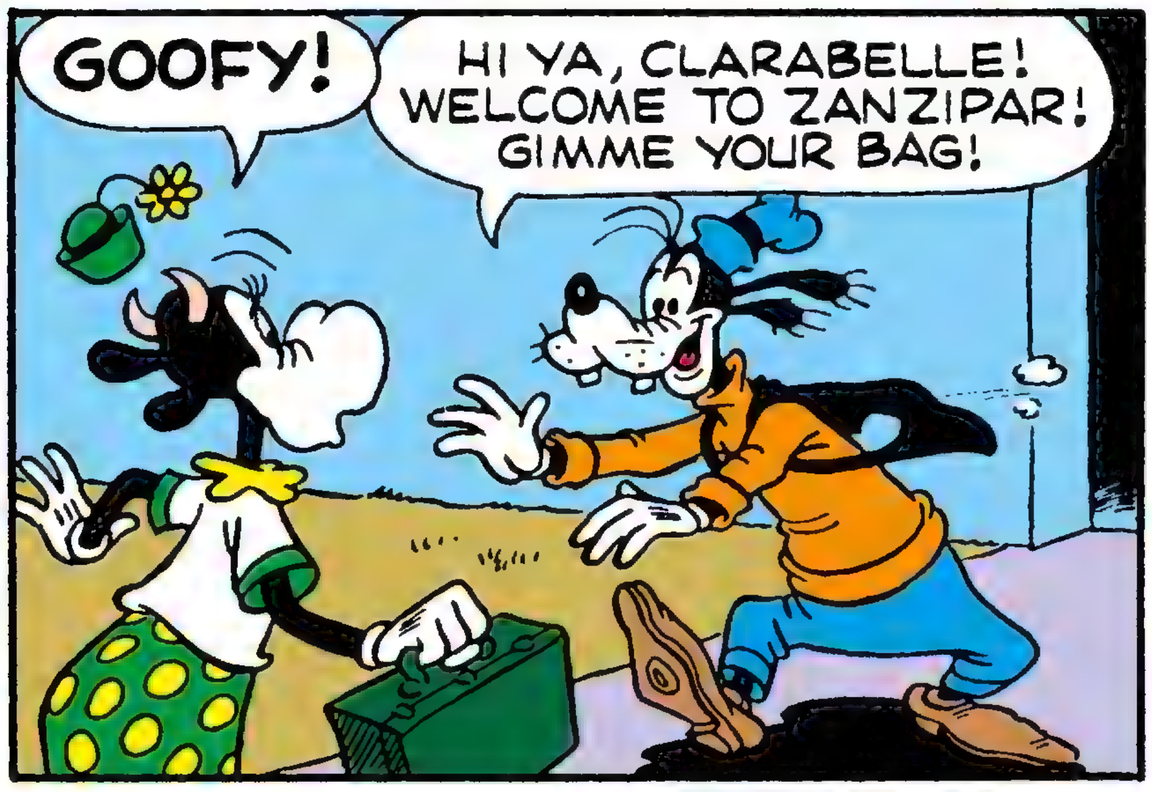

I'LL JUST HAVE A SEAT AN' WAIT FER HER PLANE!
WAITING ROOM

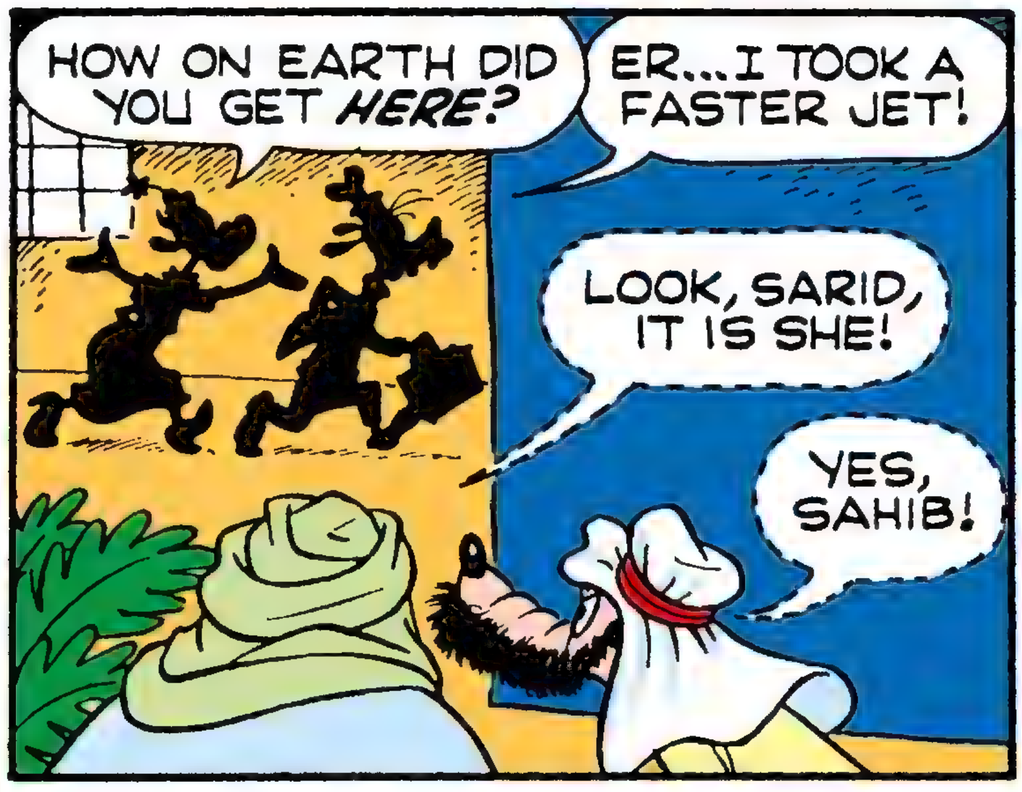

OOPS!
BUMP!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU CLUMSY OAF!
I'LL SCARE HIM OFF, SAHIB!

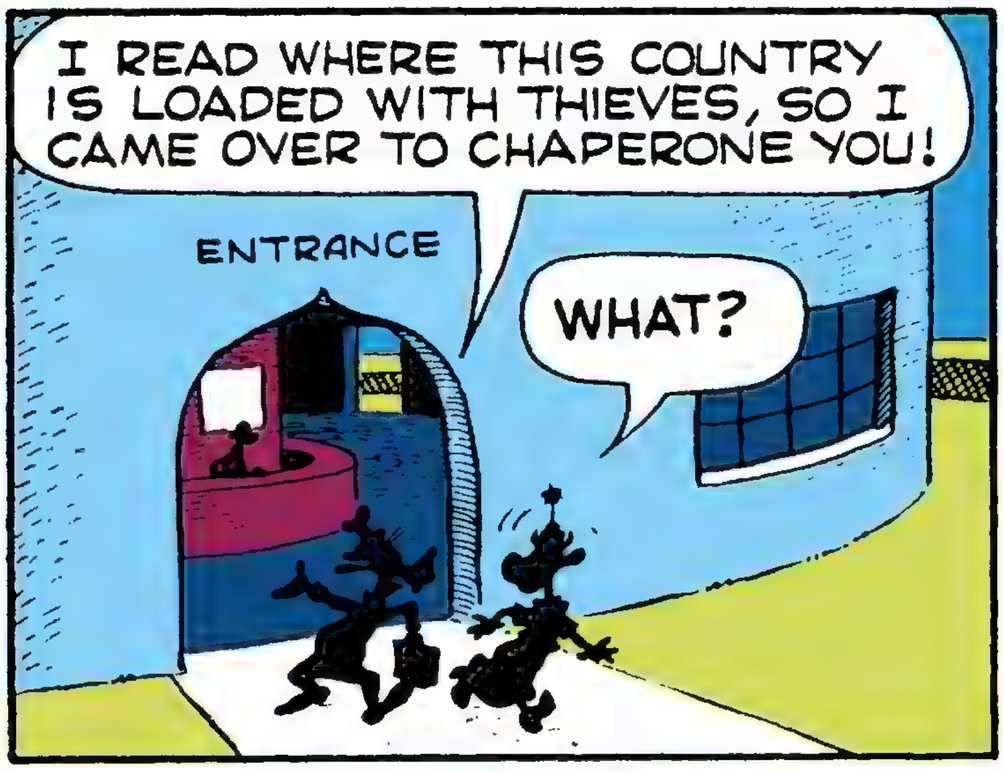
I BEG YOUR PARDON, MR. SAHIB! ER...(GULP!)
COME, SARID, NEVER MIND THE CLUMSY ONE!
SWISH!

BOY, THOSE SNOOTY FELLERS SURE WERE QUICK ON THUH DRAW... WITH SWORDS, THAT IS!

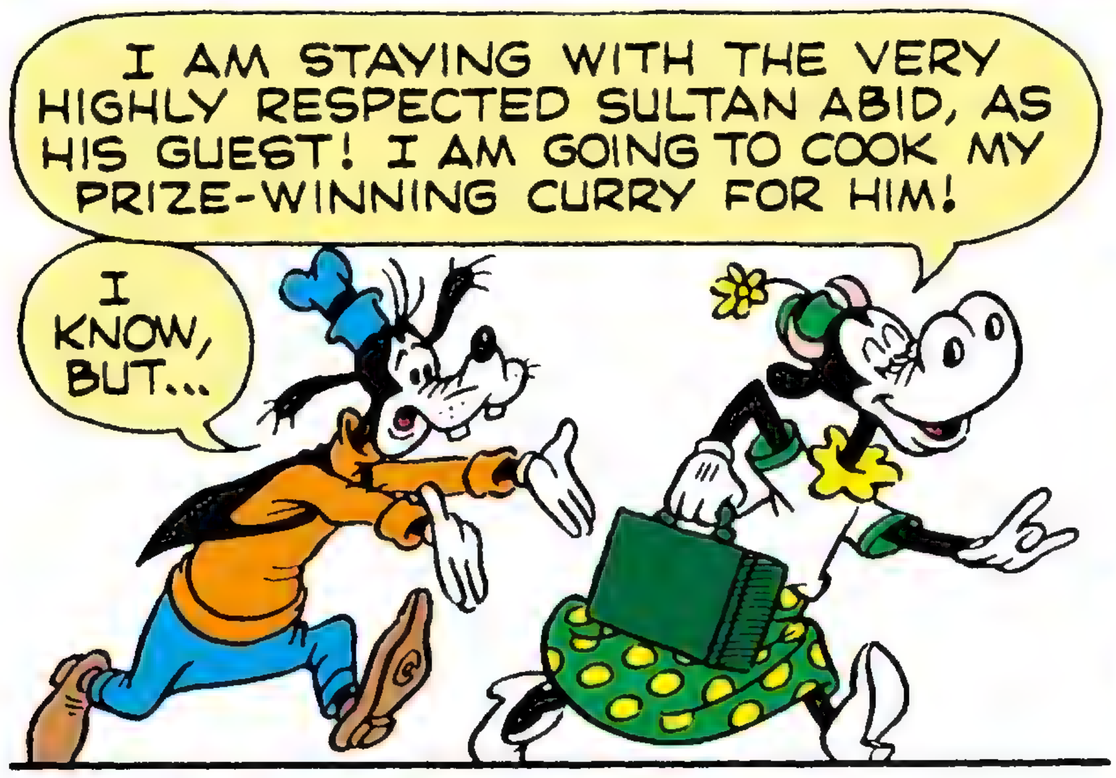

3
NOW ARRIVING, FLIGHT 102 AT GATE THREE...
THAT'S CLARABELLE'S PLANE!

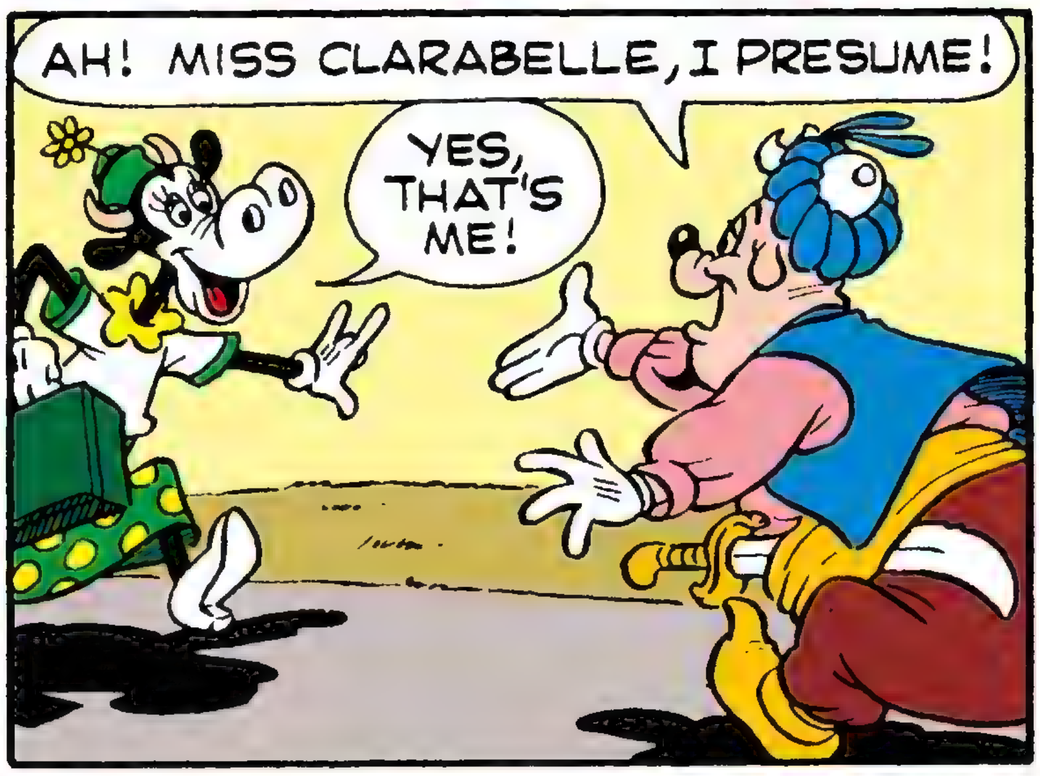

GOOFY!
HI YA, CLARABELLE! WELCOME TO ZANZIPAR! GIMME YOUR BAG!

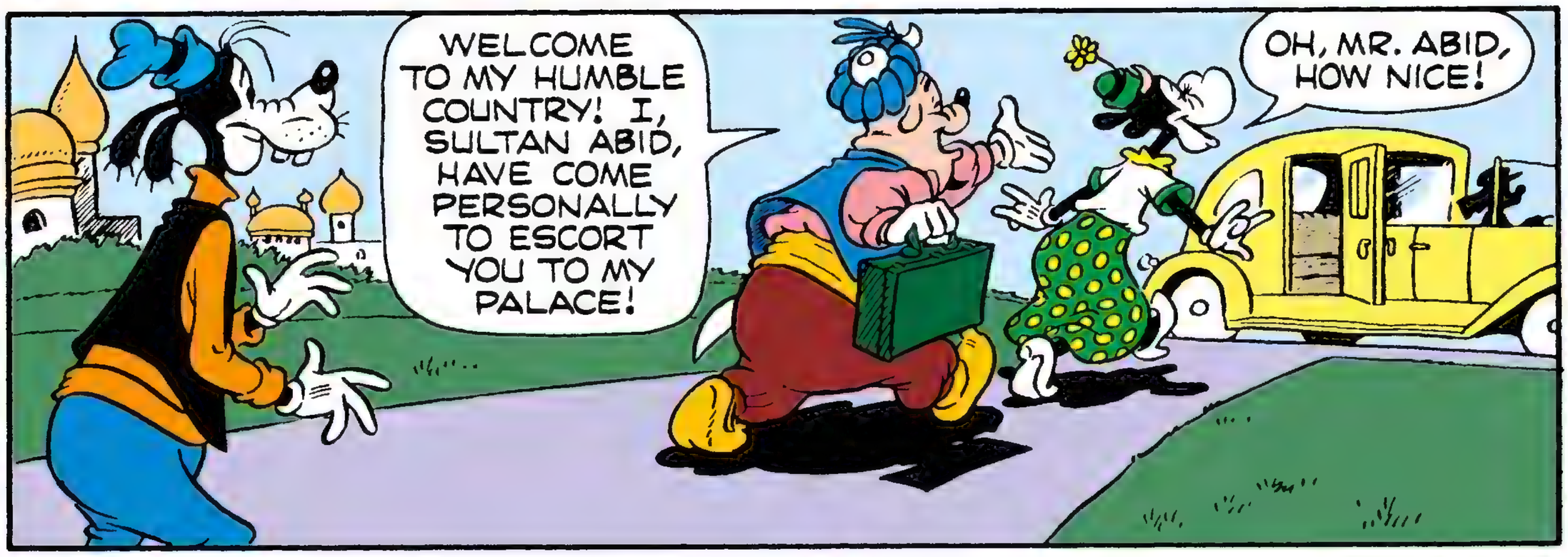

HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET HERE?
ER...I TOOK A FASTER JET!
LOOK, SARID, IT IS SHE!
YES, SAHIB!

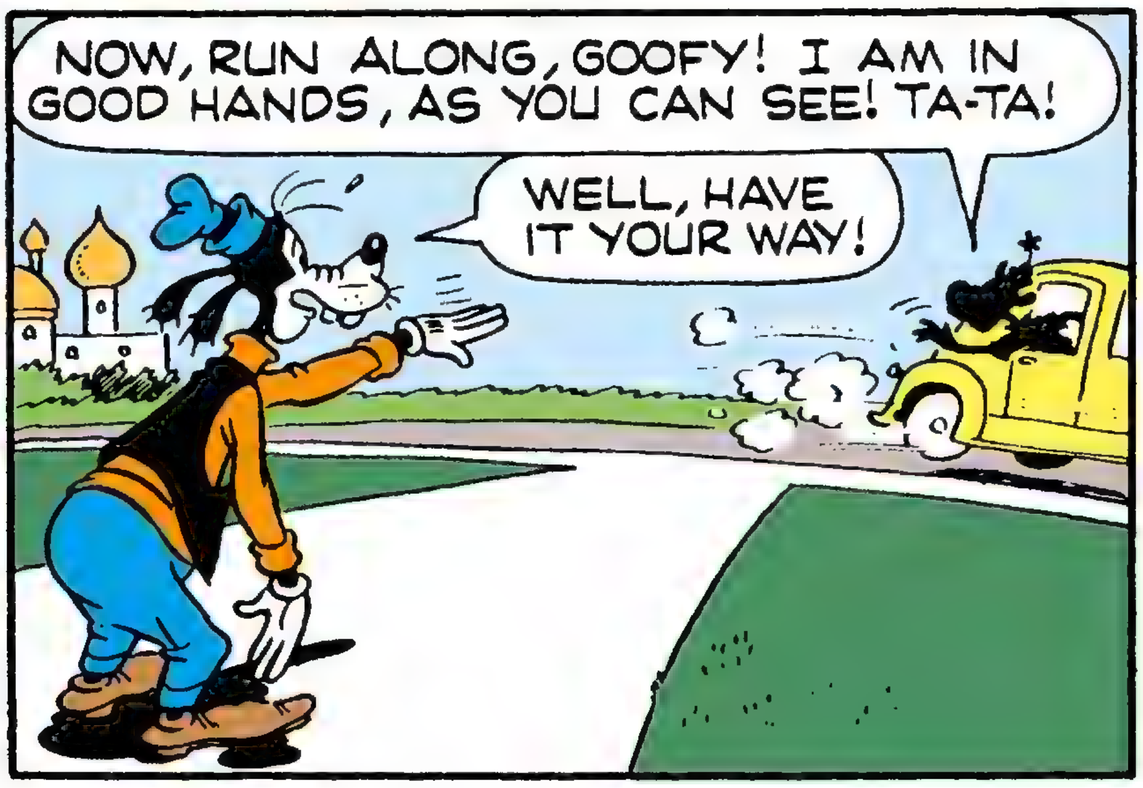

I READ WHERE THIS COUNTRY IS LOADED WITH THIEVES, SO I CAME OVER TO CHAPERONE YOU!
ENTRANCE
WHAT?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN A COUPLE OF GUYS I BUMPED INTO AWHILE AGO!...
REALLY, GOOFY, I ASSURE YOU I WILL BE IN NO DANGER!

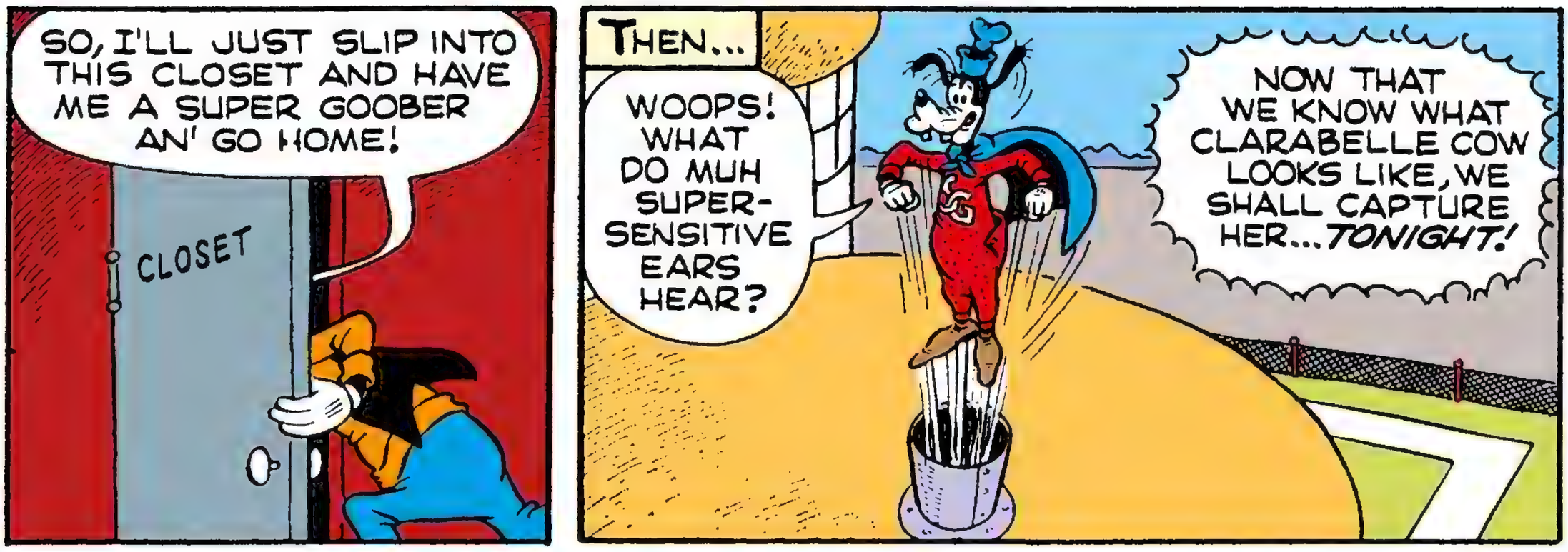

I AM STAYING WITH THE VERY HIGHLY RESPECTED SULTAN ABID, AS HIS GUEST! I AM GOING TO COOK MY PRIZE-WINNING CURRY FOR HIM!
I KNOW, BUT...

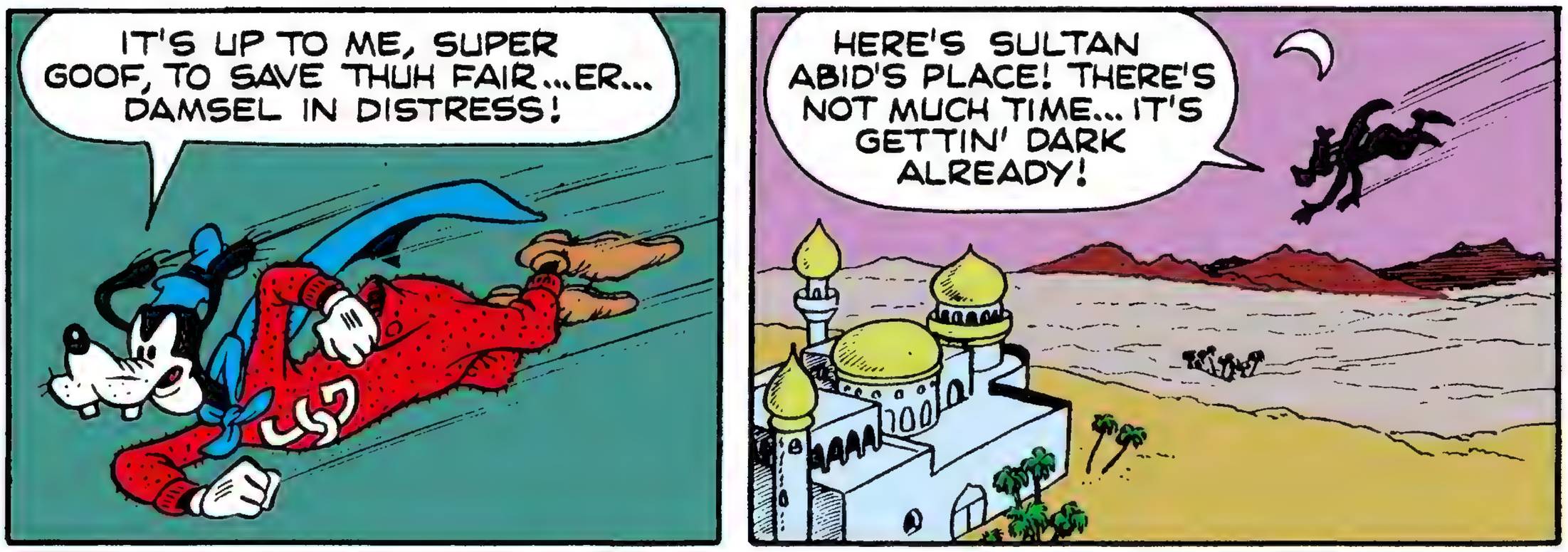

AH! MISS CLARABELLE, I PRESUME!
YES, THAT'S ME!

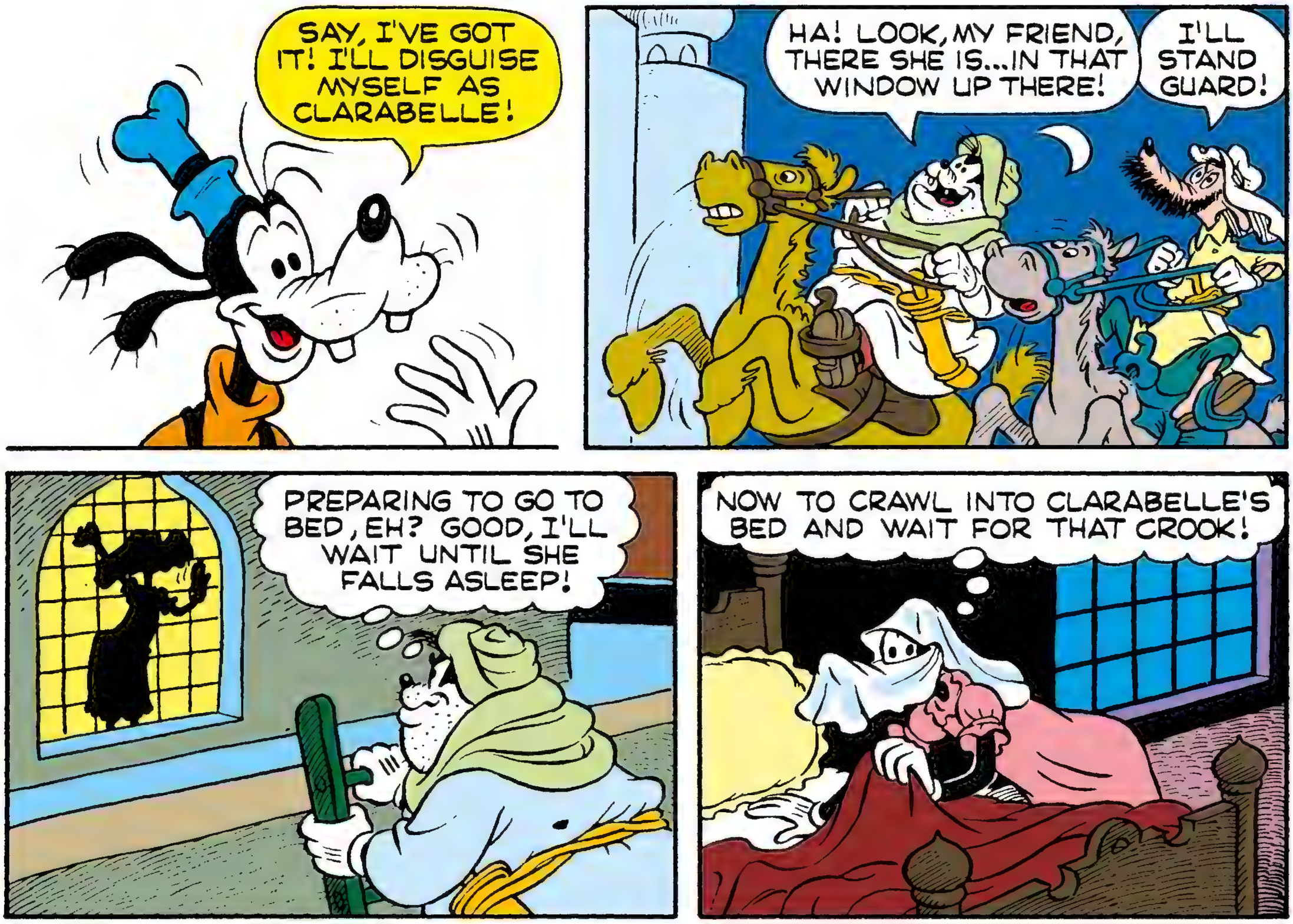

WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE COUNTRY! I, SULTAN ABID, HAVE COME PERSONALLY TO ESCORT YOU TO MY PALACE!
OH, MR. ABID, HOW NICE!

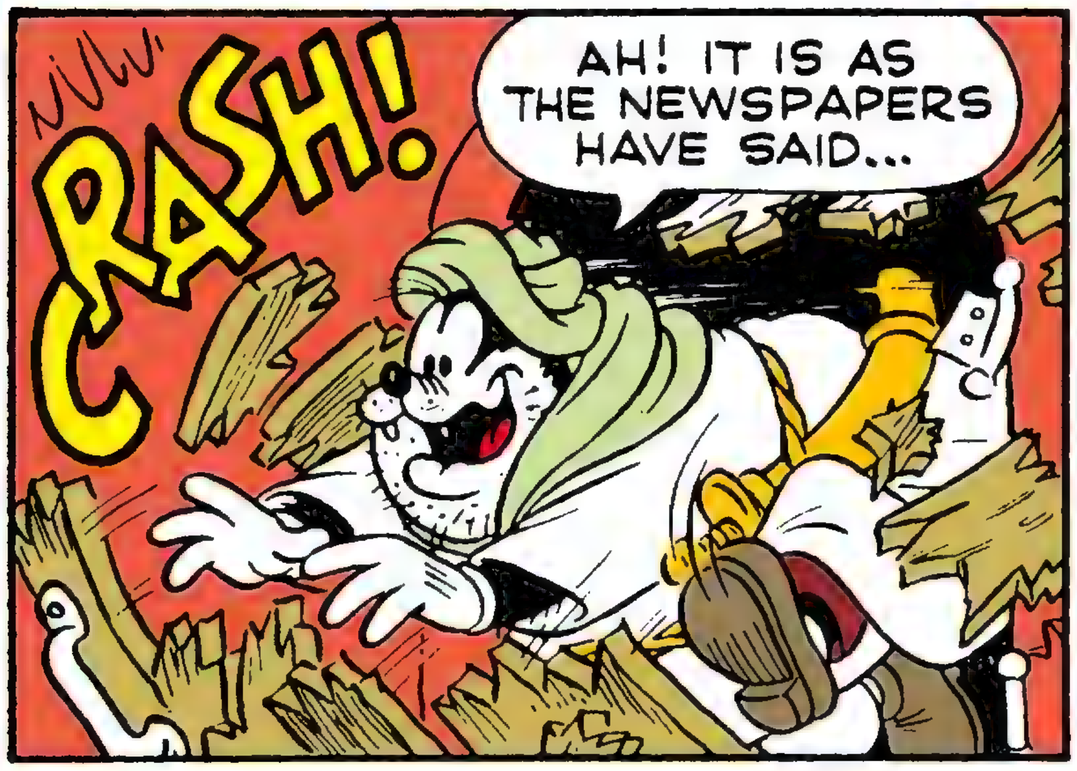

NOW, RUN ALONG, GOOFY! I AM IN GOOD HANDS, AS YOU CAN SEE! TA-TA!
WELL, HAVE IT YOUR WAY!

JUDGIN' FROM THUH SWORD THAT SULTAN CARRIED, I GUESS SHE WILL BE SAFE!
CLOSET


SO, I'LL JUST SLIP INTO THIS CLOSET AND HAVE ME A SUPER GOOBER AN' GO HOME!
CLOSET
THEN...
WOOPS! WHAT DO MUH SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS HEAR?
NOW THAT WE KNOW WHAT CLARABELLE COW LOOKS LIKE, WE SHALL CAPTURE HER... TONIGHT!
SEEMS LIKE I'VE HEARD THOSE VOICES BEFORE! GAWRSH! CLARABELLE IS IN DANGER!
SHE IS STAYING AT THE PALACE OF SULTAN ABID!
OF COURSE! IT SOUNDS LIKE THUH FELLERS I BUMPED INTO AT THUH AIRPORT... AND THEY'RE IN THAT ROCK MOUNTAIN DOWN THERE!
NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY, THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO...
HA! THAT'S THEM, ALL RIGHT! THANKS TO MUH SUPER X-RAY EYES, I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH THUH ROCK!
I SHALL CARRY HER OFF AFTER DARK!
GOOD! MAYBE SHE'LL LOOK BETTER IN THE DARK!
LOOKS AREN'T EVERYTHING, YOU FOOL!
I'M SORRY, SAHIB! I WAS BUT JOKING!
SLAP!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
I'VE GOTTA WORK FAST!

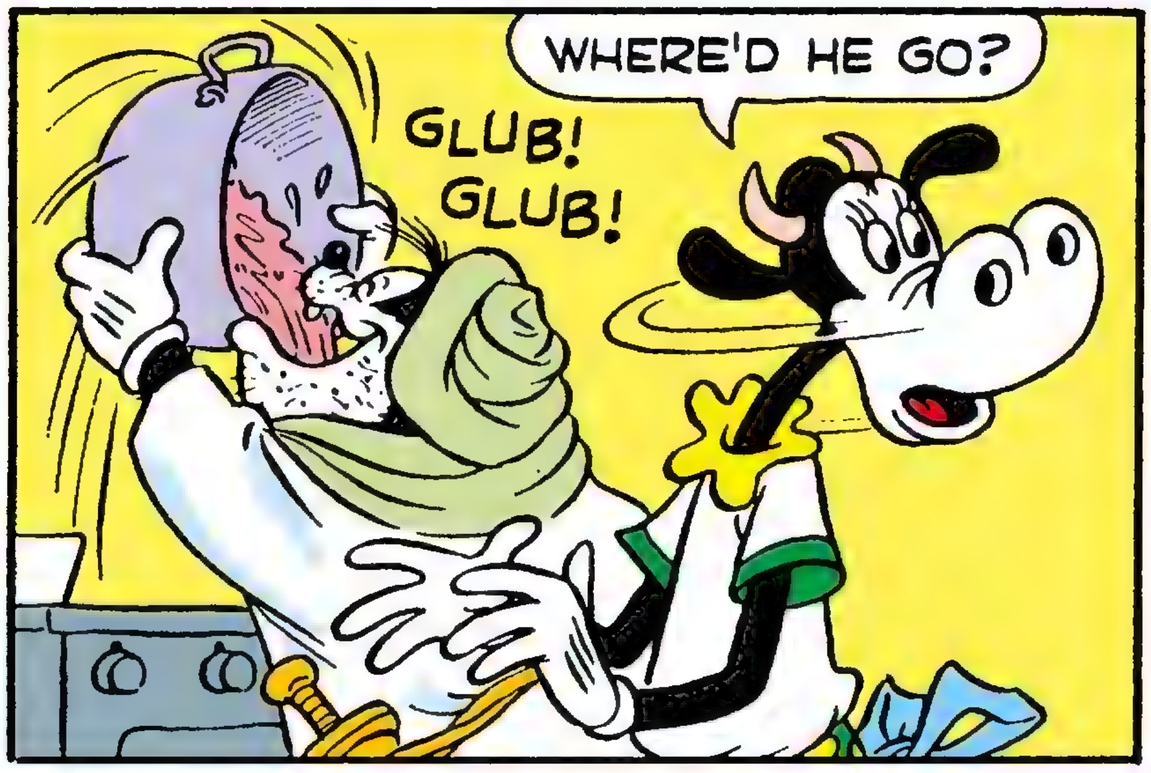

IT'S UP TO ME, SUPER GOOF, TO SAVE THUH FAIR...ER... DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!
HERE'S SULTAN ABID'S PLACE! THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME... IT'S GETTIN' DARK ALREADY!
OOF! BOY, MADE IT JUST IN TIME AGAIN! SOME GOOBERS DON'T LAST AS LONG AS OTHERS!
PLUNK!
NOW, WHERE IS YOUR KITCHEN, MR. ABID? I'LL START PREPARING THE CURRY A LA CLARABELLE!
RIGHT THIS WAY... AND I SHALL INVITE SOME SHEIK FRIENDS OF MINE IN TO SAMPLE IT, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
OH, GOODIE! I'LL MEET SOME REAL, GENUINE ROMANTICAL SHEIKS! OOOOH! HOW EXCITING!
YOU SHALL NOT BE DISTURBED! I HAVE GIVEN THE COOKS THE NIGHT OFF!
DAWGGONE, THUH KITCHEN DOOR IS LOCKED! OH-OH! I HEAR HORSES!
CLOPPITY CLOP!
(ULP!) IT'S THUH THIEF COMIN' TUH GET CLARABELLE!

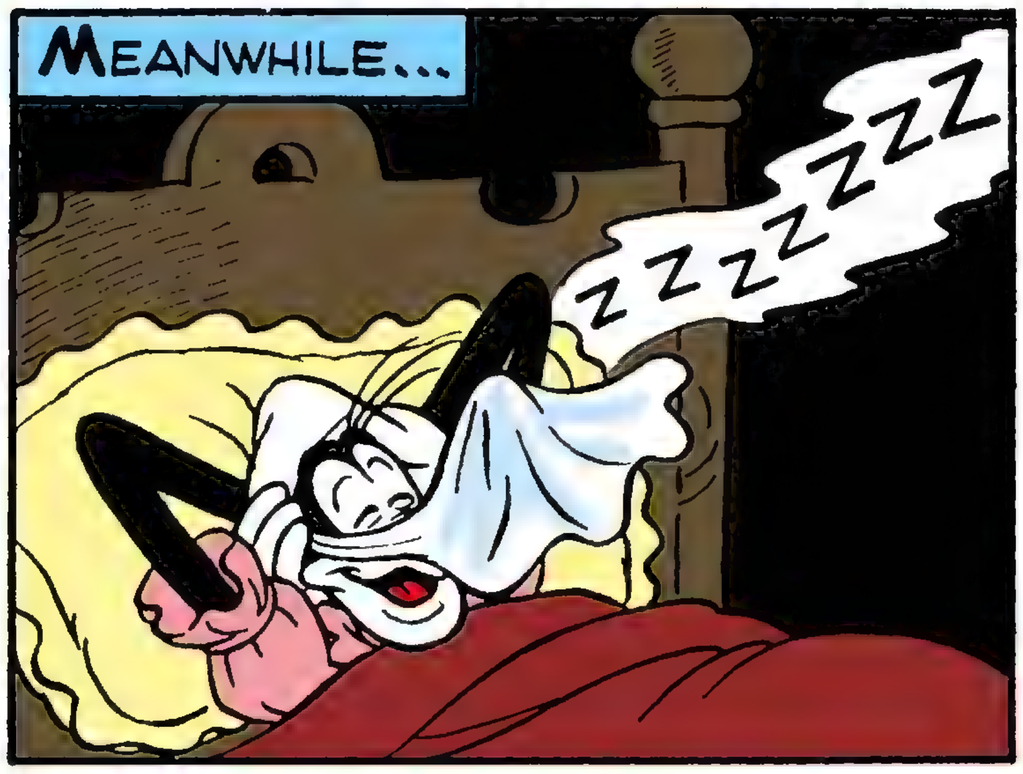

SAY, I'VE GOT IT! I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS CLARABELLE!
HA! LOOK, MY FRIEND, THERE SHE IS...IN THAT WINDOW UP THERE!
I'LL STAND GUARD!
PREPARING TO GO TO BED, EH? GOOD, I'LL WAIT UNTIL SHE FALLS ASLEEP!
NOW TO CRAWL INTO CLARABELLE'S BED AND WAIT FOR THAT CROOK!
GAWRSH, I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' HIM! (YAWN!) BOY, THIS BED IS COMFY!
NOW I'LL...HUH? (SNIFF! SNIFF!)
THAT BEAUTIFUL SMELL... IT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING... MMM!
MM...YES... (SLURP!) AH...MY CURRY CLARABELLE IS DONE! WHO KNOWS, I MAY JUST SWEEP ONE OF THOSE SHEIKS OFF HIS FEET!


CRASH!
AH! IT IS AS THE NEWSPAPERS HAVE SAID...

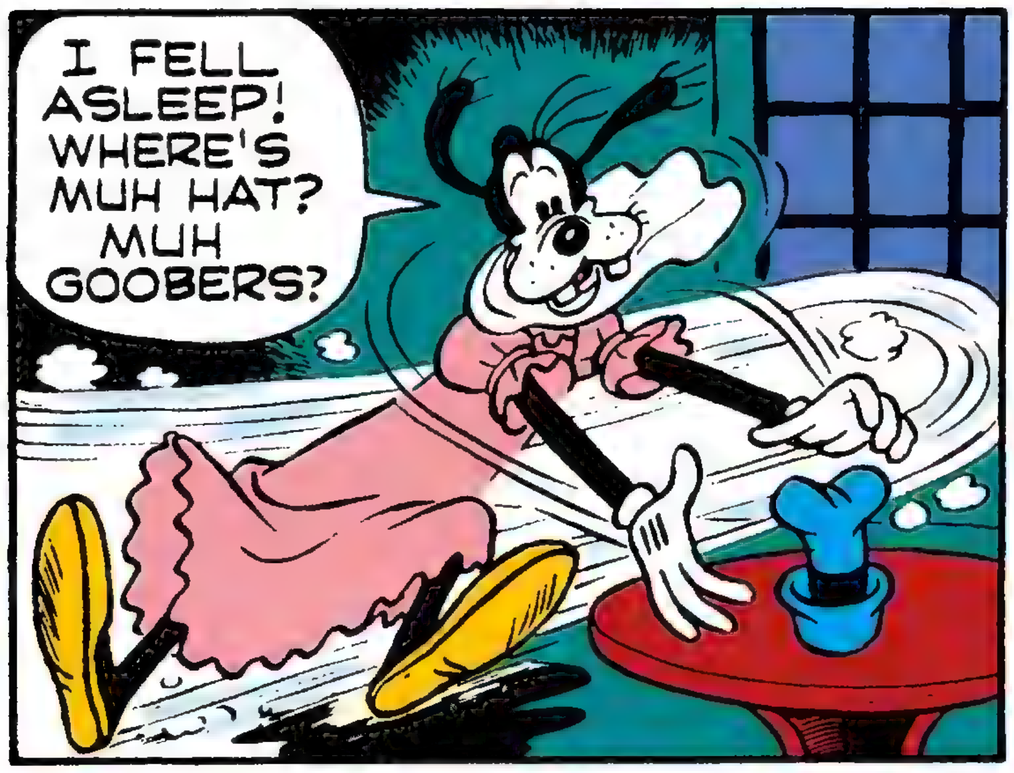
WHAT A DISH!
WHO, ME?

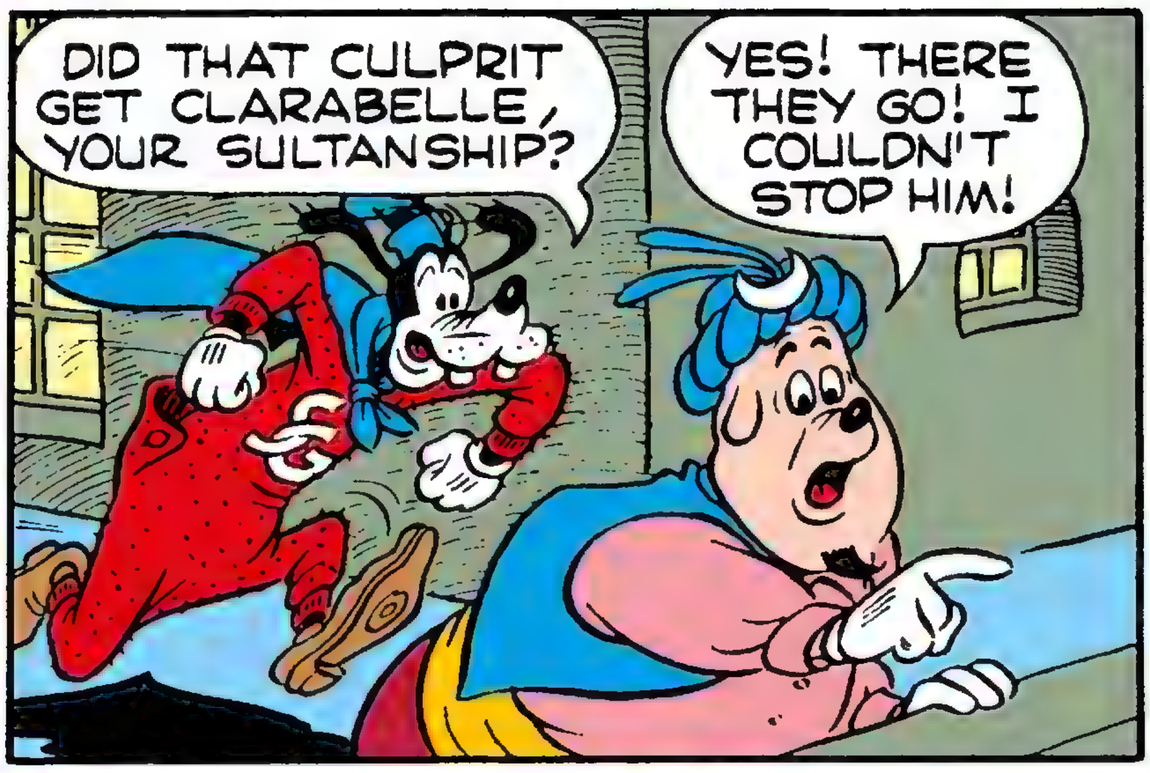
SNIFF! SNIFF!
OH, SHEIKY, I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS! (GIGGLE!)

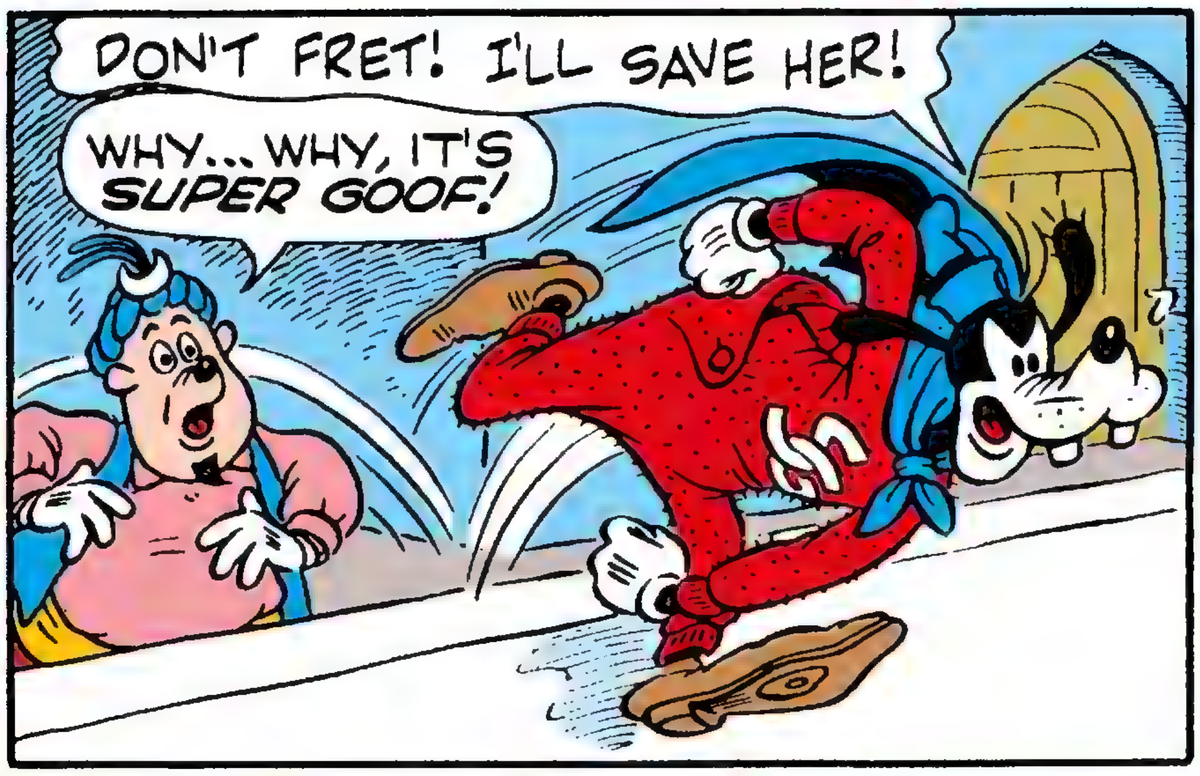

WHERE'D HE GO?
GLUB! GLUB!

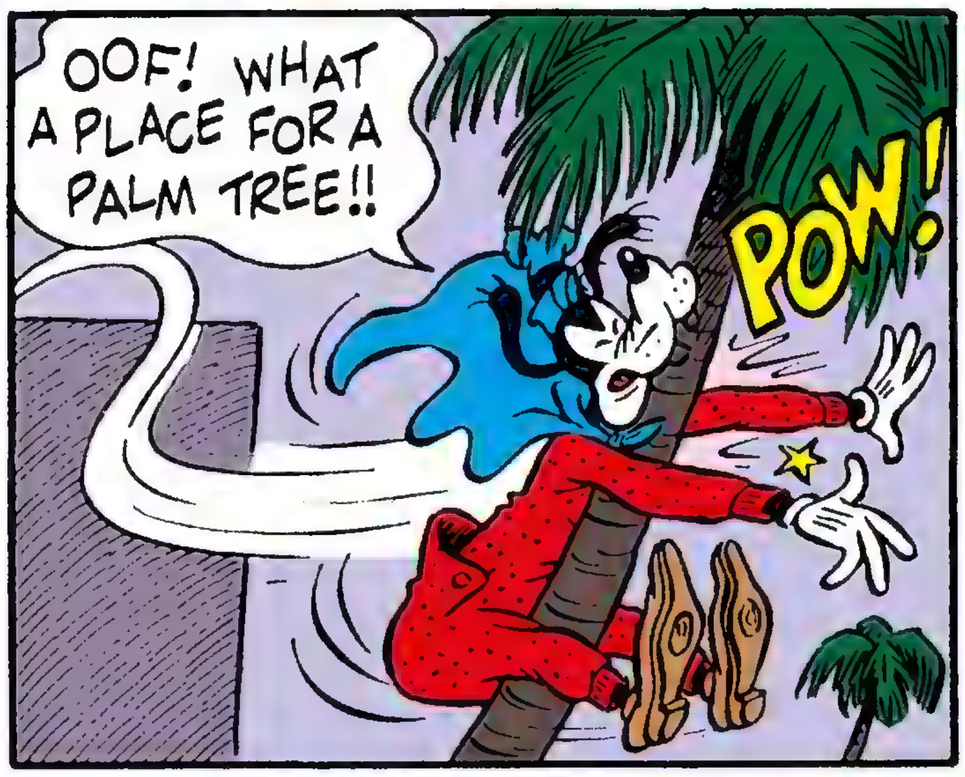

MEANWHILE...
ZZZZZZZZ

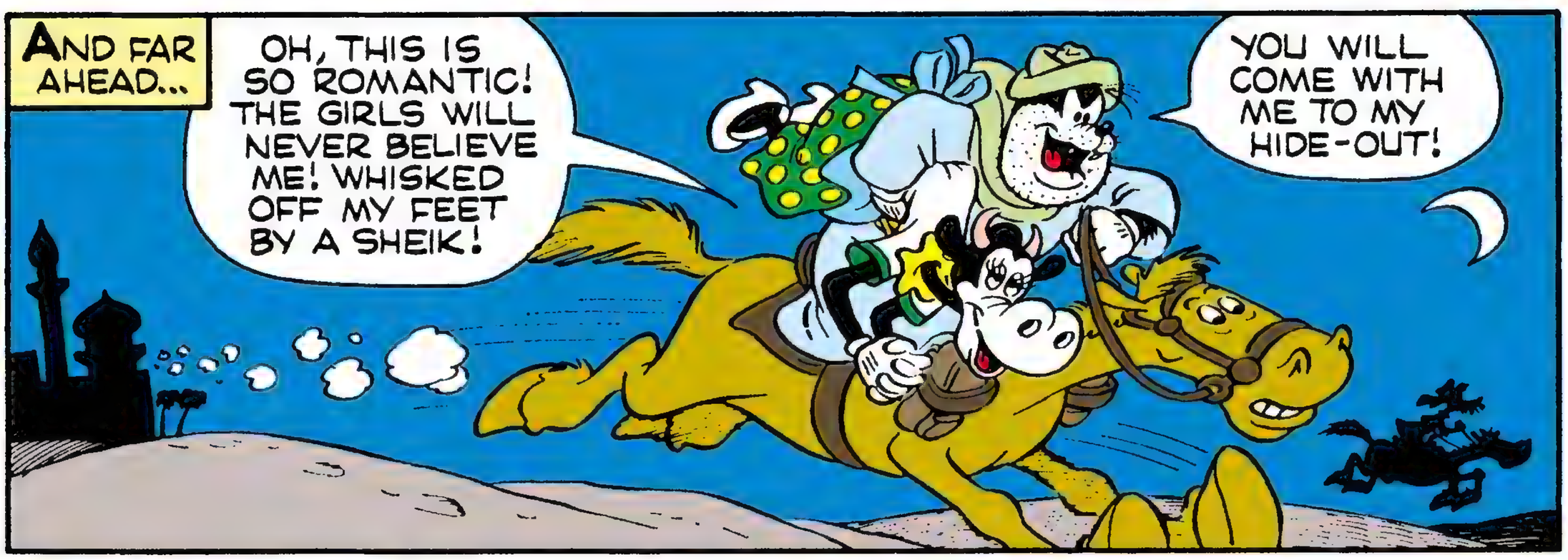
HALP!
STOP, THIEF!
SNORT!
HUH?

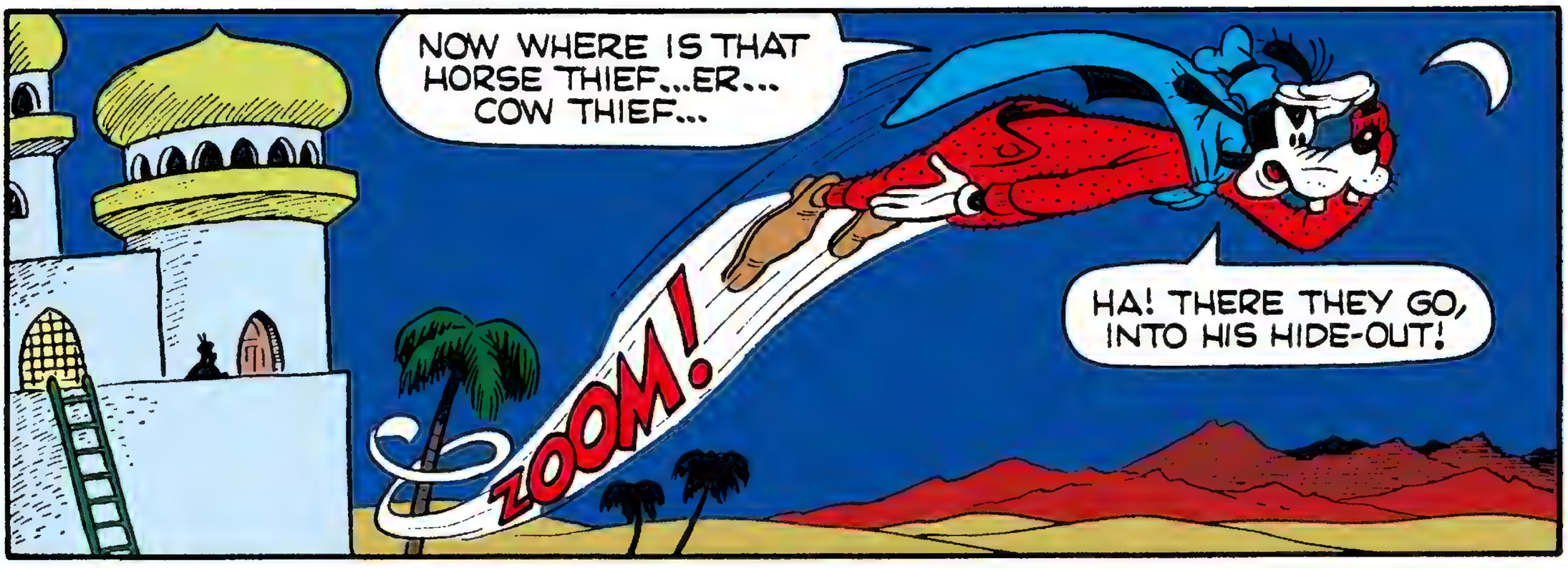

I FELL ASLEEP! WHERE'S MUH HAT? MUH GOOBERS?

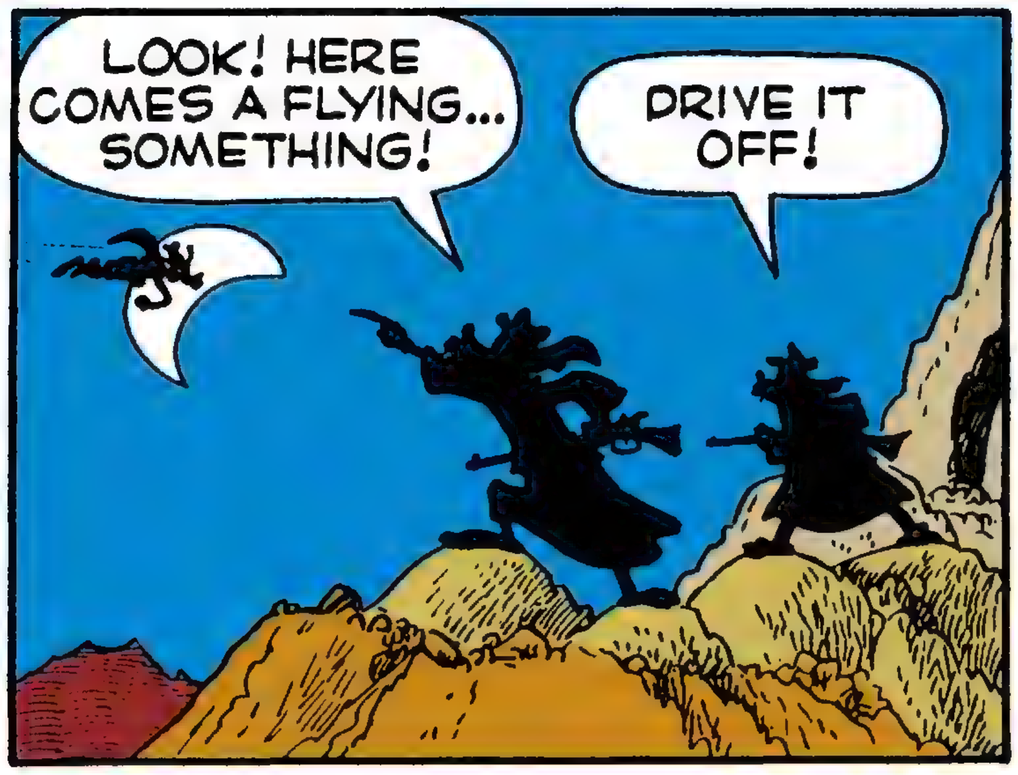

DID THAT CULPRIT GET CLARABELLE, YOUR SULTANSHIP?
YES! THERE THEY GO! I COULDN'T STOP HIM!


DON'T FRET! I'LL SAVE HER!
WHY... WHY, IT'S SUPER GOOF!

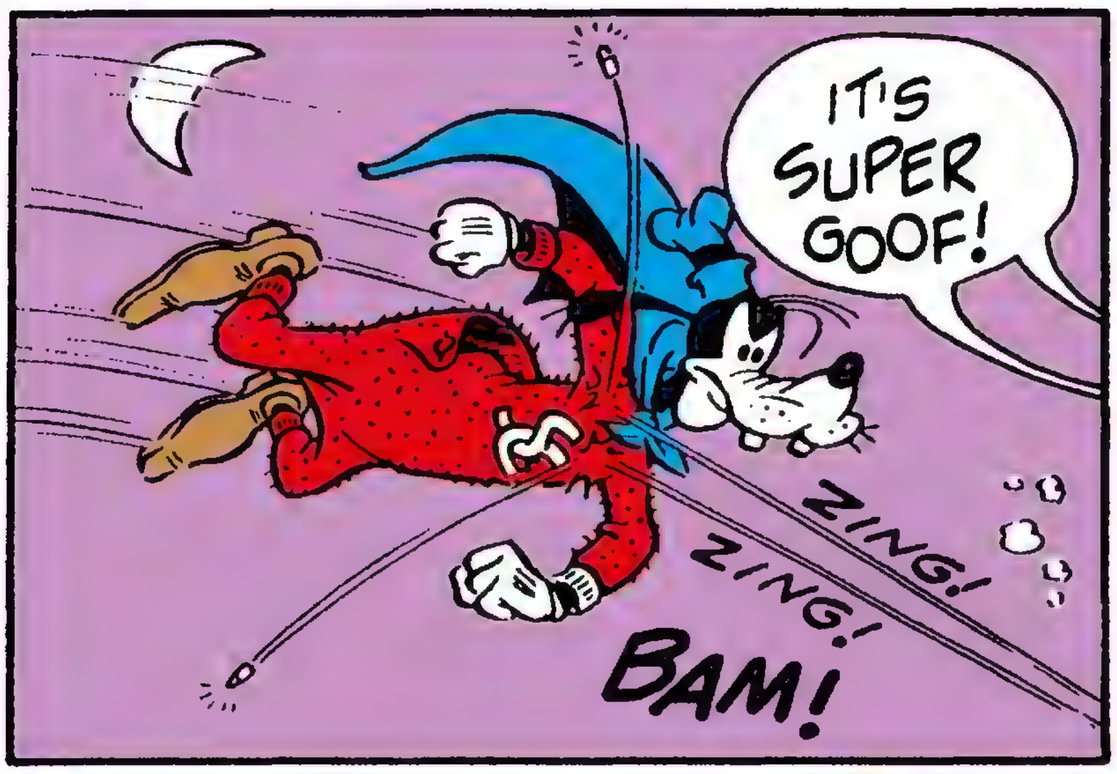

OOF! WHAT A PLACE FOR A PALM TREE!!
POW!

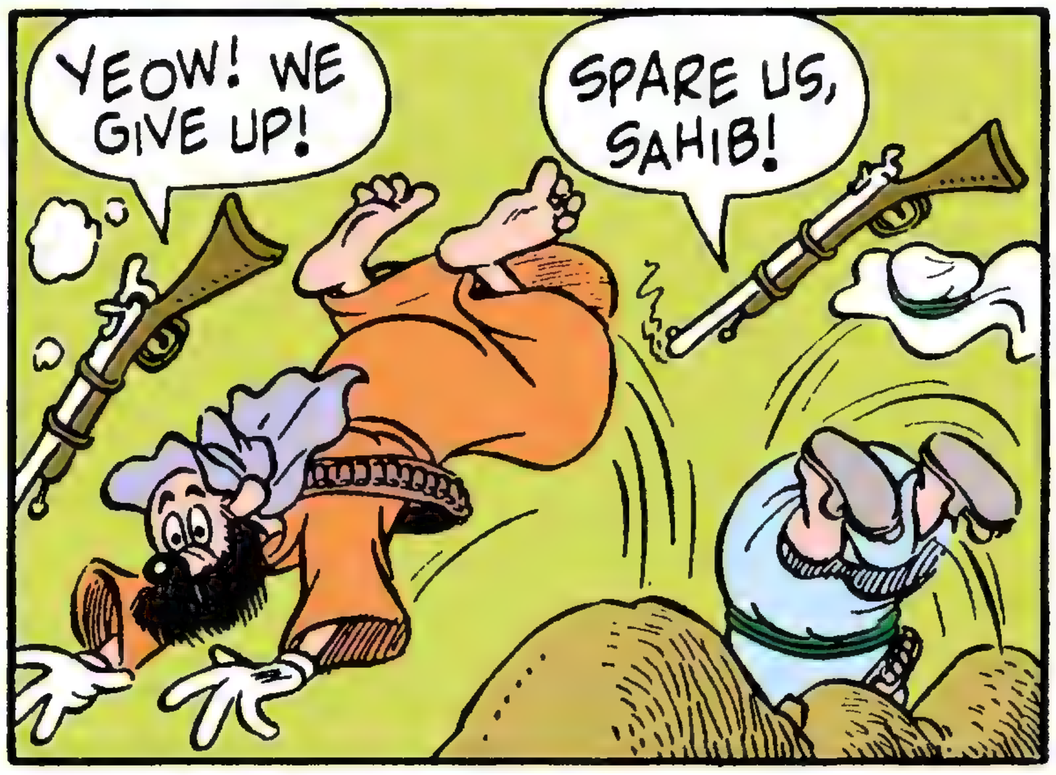

AND FAR AHEAD...
OH, THIS IS SO ROMANTIC! THE GIRLS WILL NEVER BELIEVE ME! WHISKED OFF MY FEET BY A SHEIK!
YOU WILL COME WITH ME TO MY HIDE-OUT!


NOW WHERE IS THAT HORSE THIEF...ER... COW THIEF...
ZOOM!
HA! THERE THEY GO, INTO HIS HIDE-OUT!


LOOK! HERE COMES A FLYING... SOMETHING!
DRIVE IT OFF!

IT'S A BIRD!
IT'S A BUZZARD!
IT'S A PLANE!
IT'S...
BLOW!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

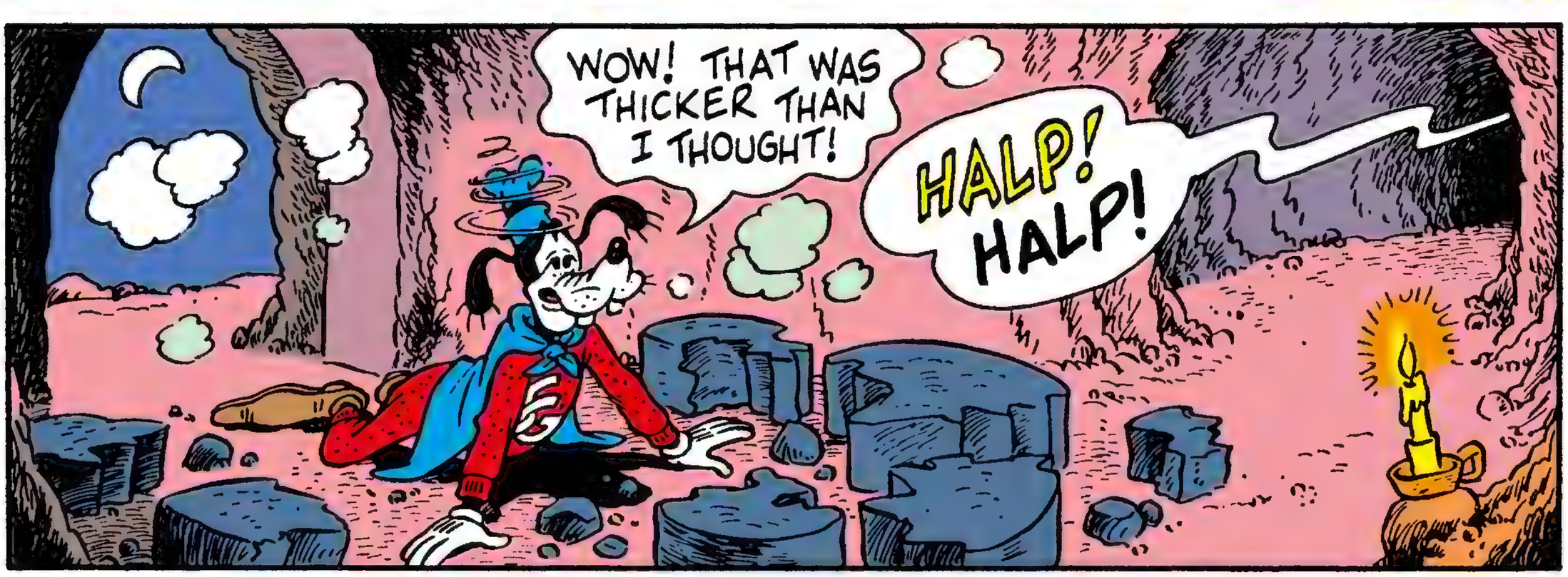

IT'S SUPER GOOF!
ZING!
ZING!
BAM!

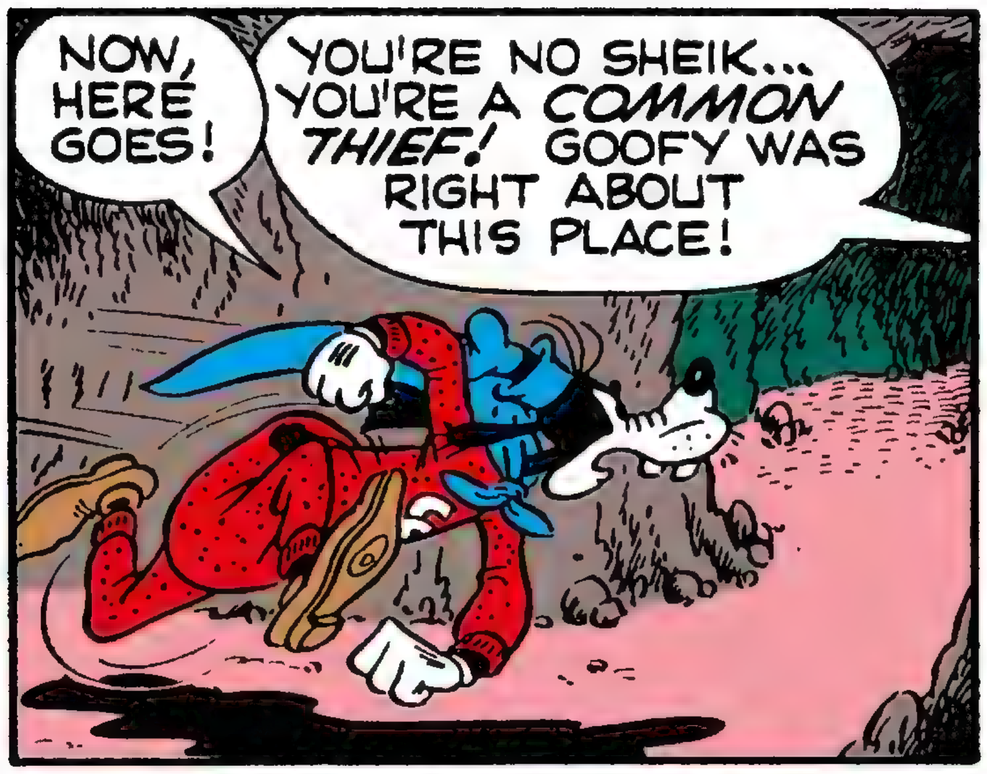

YEOW! WE GIVE UP!
SPARE US, SAHIB!

IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU GUYS THAT I'M IN A HURRY!

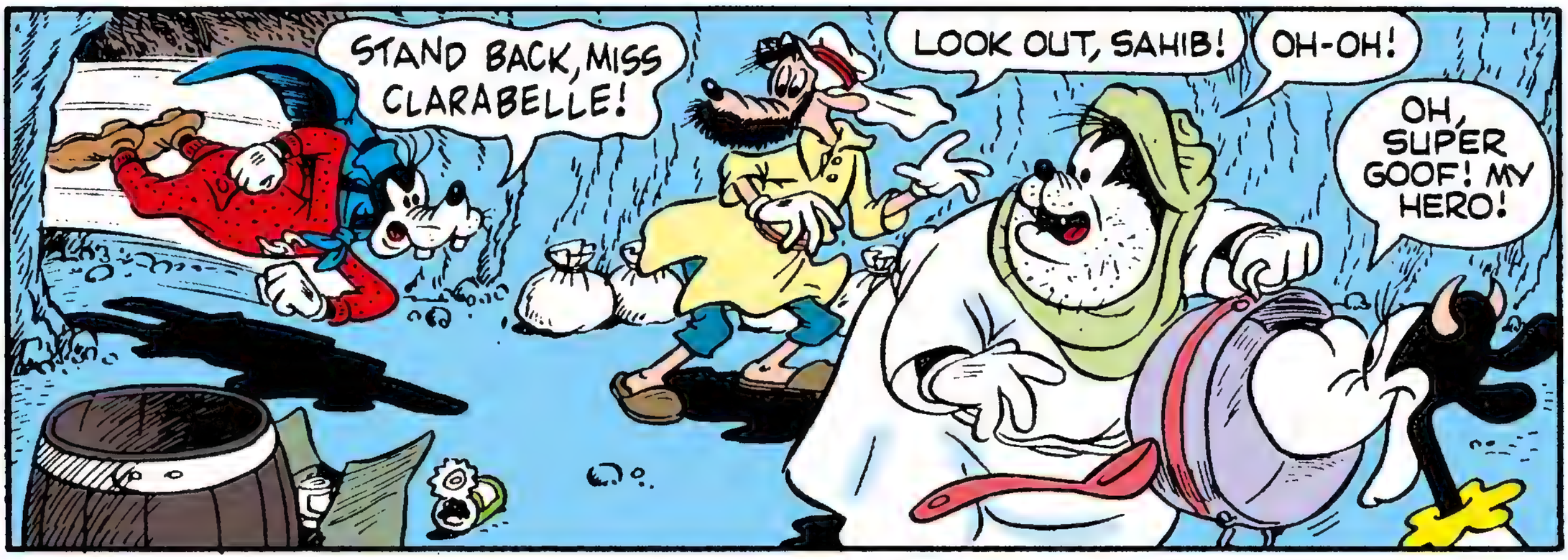
I WON'T BOTHER TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THUH SECRET WORD IS FOR OPENING THIS ROCK DOOR!

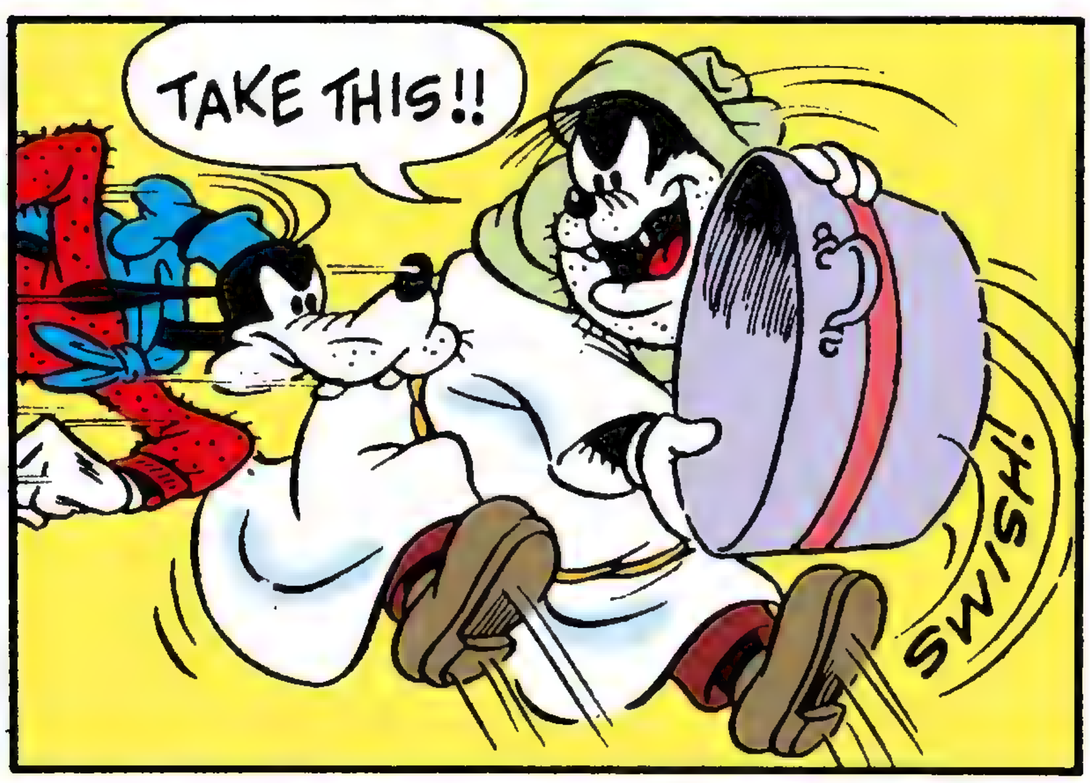
CRASH!

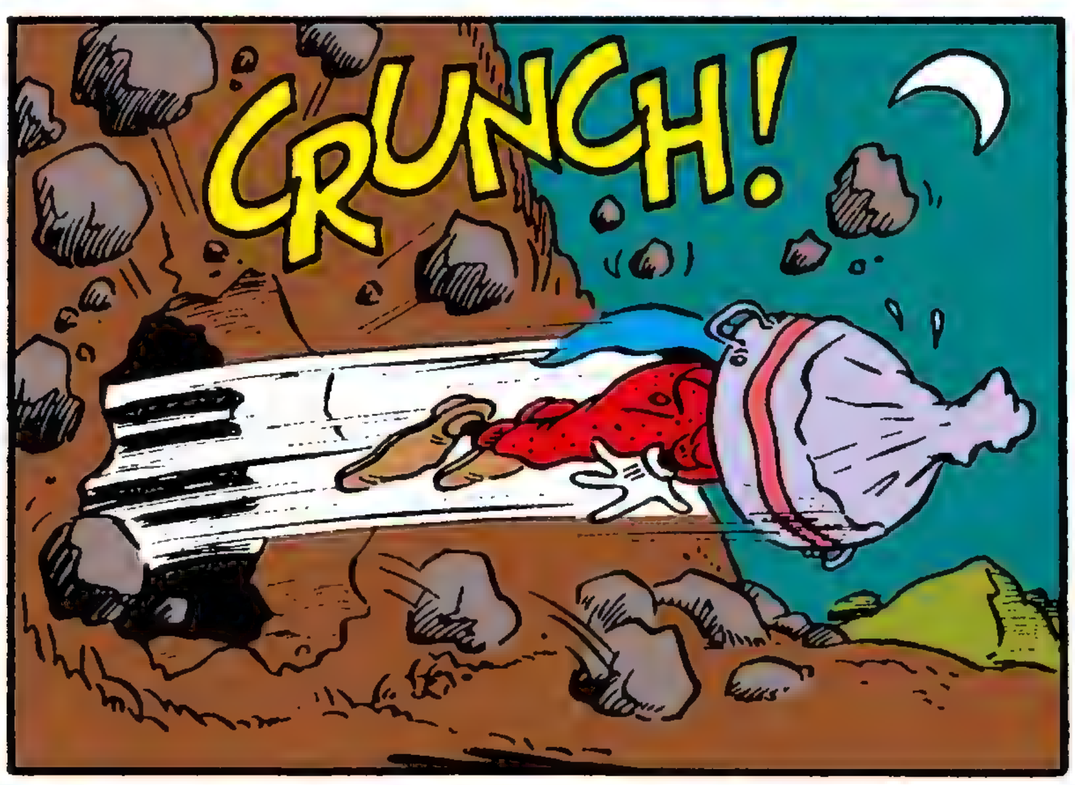

WOW! THAT WAS THICKER THAN I THOUGHT!
HALP! HALP!

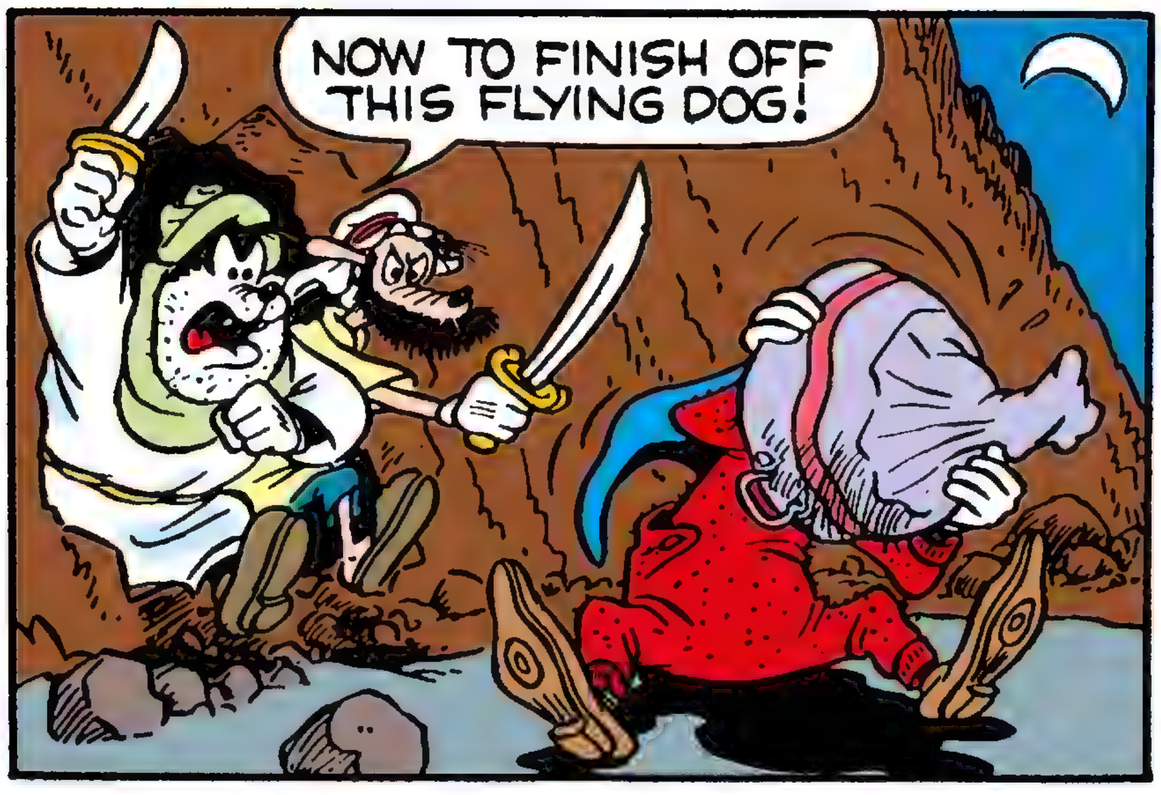

NOW, HERE GOES!
YOU'RE NO SHEIK... YOU'RE A COMMON THIEF! GOOFY WAS RIGHT ABOUT THIS PLACE!

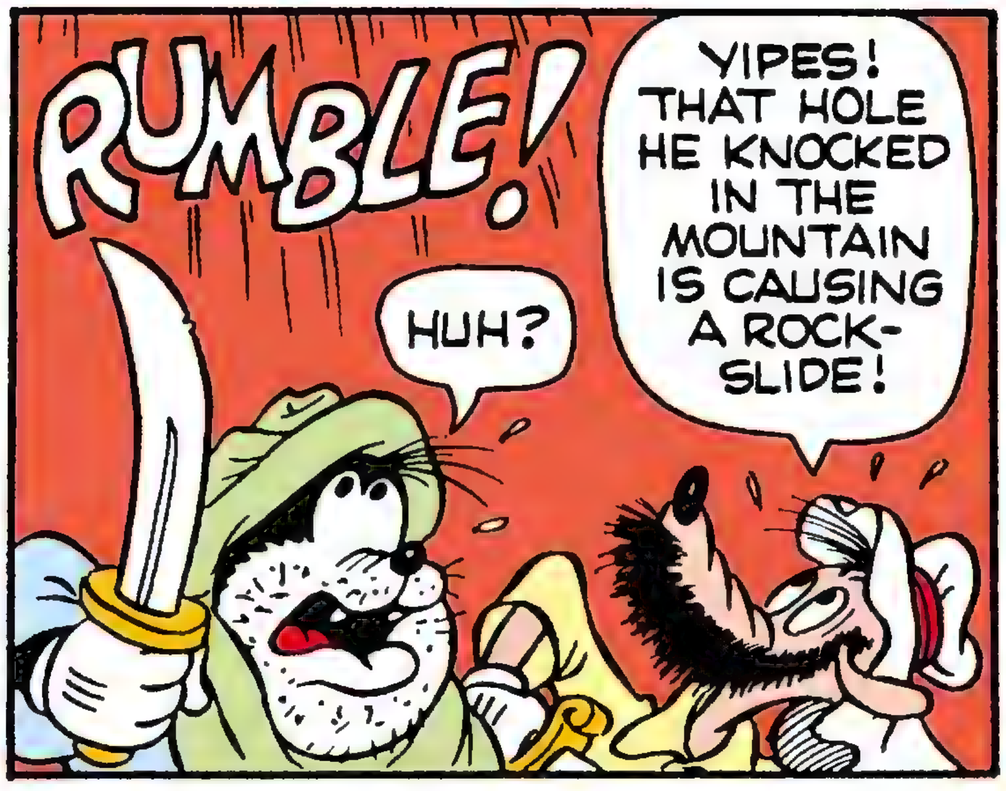
HOW DARE YOU BRING ME OUT HERE JUST TO COOK FOR YOU AND YOUR OUTLAWS!
STOP YAKKIN' AND COOK!


STAND BACK, MISS CLARABELLE!
LOOK OUT, SAHIB!
OH-OH!
OH, SUPER GOOF! MY HERO!

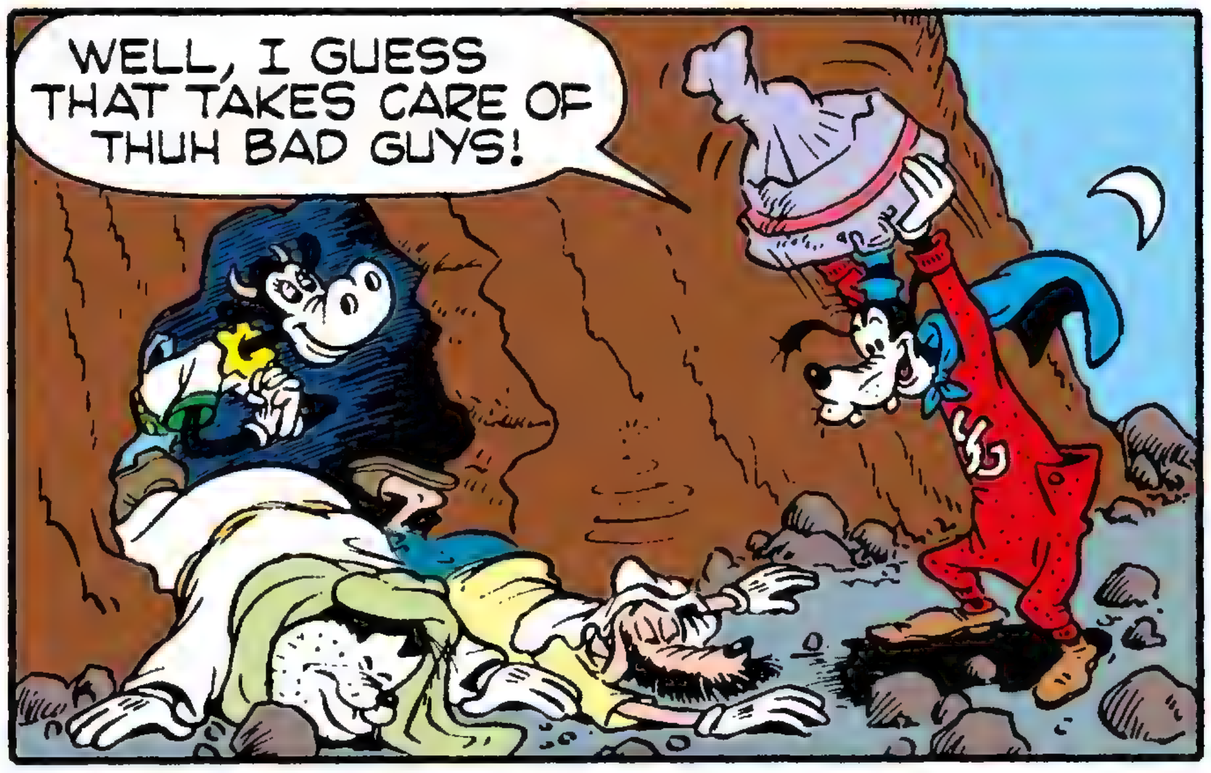

TAKE THIS!!
SWISH!


CRUNCH!

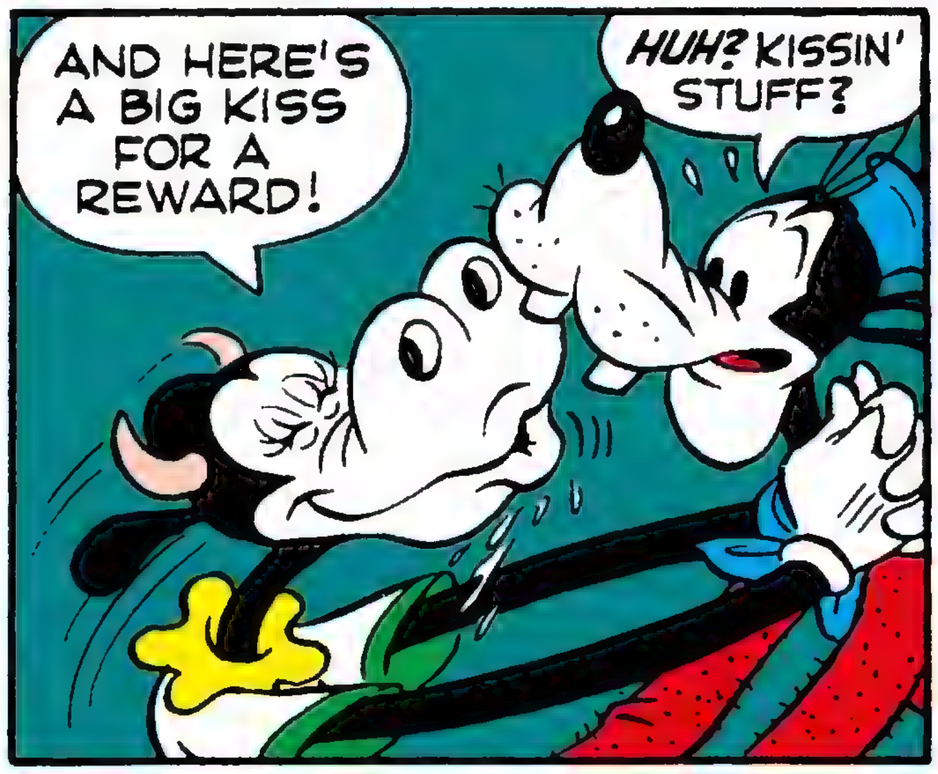

NOW TO FINISH OFF THIS FLYING DOG!

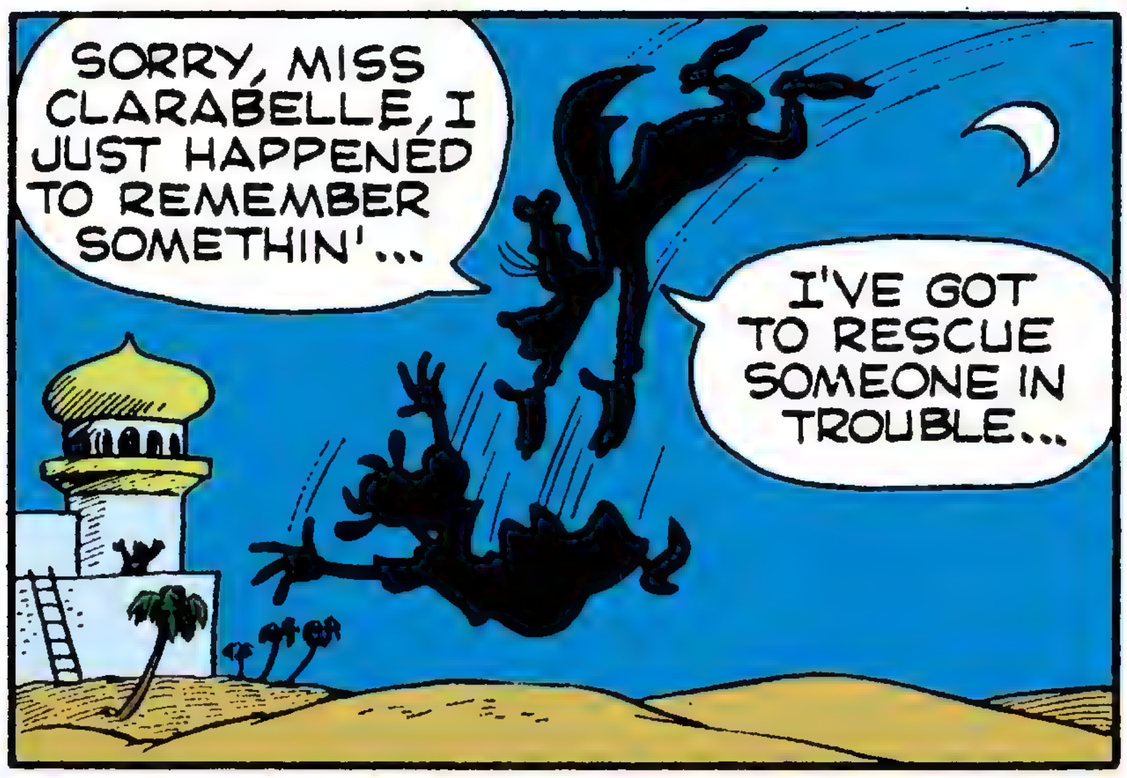

RUMBLE!
HUH?
YIPES! THAT HOLE HE KNOCKED IN THE MOUNTAIN IS CAUSING A ROCK-SLIDE!

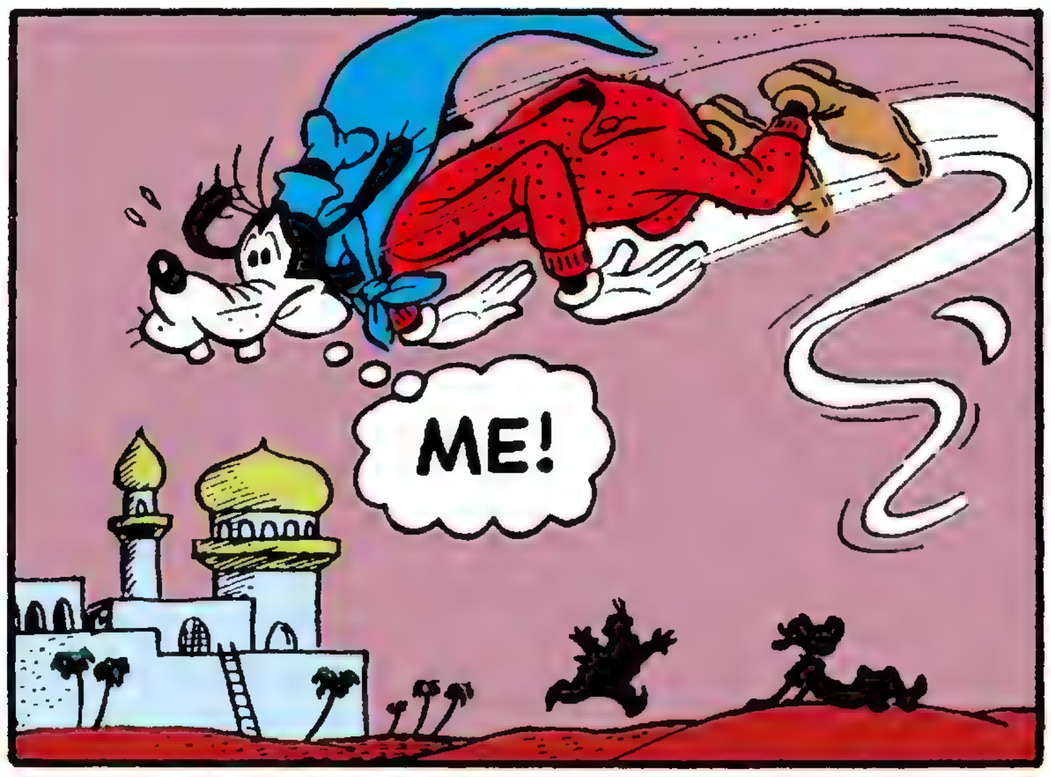
THUD!
PLUNK!


WELL, I GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF THUH BAD GUYS!

COME, MISS CLARABELLE, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE PALACE! YOU'LL BE SAFE NOW!
YES, THANKS TO YOU, SUPER GOOF!


AND HERE'S A BIG KISS FOR A REWARD!
HUH? KISSIN' STUFF?


SORRY, MISS CLARABELLE, I JUST HAPPENED TO REMEMBER SOMETHIN'...
I'VE GOT TO RESCUE SOMEONE IN TROUBLE...


ME!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!... HI-DE-HO AND HOME I GO!
The End

Walt Disney's UNCLE SCROOGE HIGH SOCIETY

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'M *BUYING* YOU TWO THESE NEW *OUTFITS*...

OF COURSE, THEY'LL COME OUT OF YOUR SALARIES!

OF *COURSE.* HOW ELSE?

YEAH, BUT WHY?

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S 69041

I'M MAKING YOU *SOCIETY REPORTERS* FOR MY *NEW NEWSPAPER!*

HOW ABOUT *THAT!*

WE'VE *ARRIVED!*

THIS IS FOR FORMAL AFFAIRS -- YOU ALSO GET ATTIRE FOR YACHTING, TENNIS, RIDING, POLO... YOU NAME IT!

WE CAN'T PAY FOR ALL *THAT* ON OUR MEASLY SALARIES!

WELL, A *SOCIETY* REPORTER CAN'T LOOK *DESTITUTE!* IN YOUR NEW POSITIONS, YOU'LL GET A *5¢ RAISE* PER HOUR!

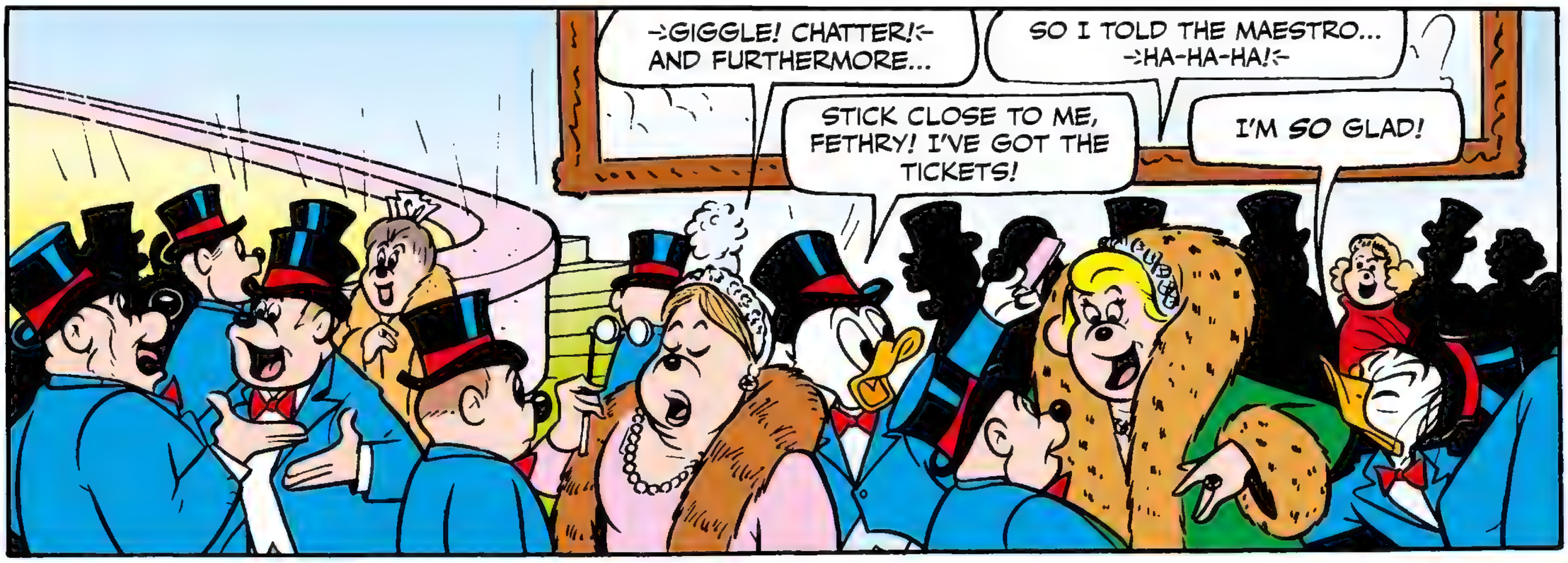
THAT SHOULD JUST ABOUT PAY FOR A TIE.

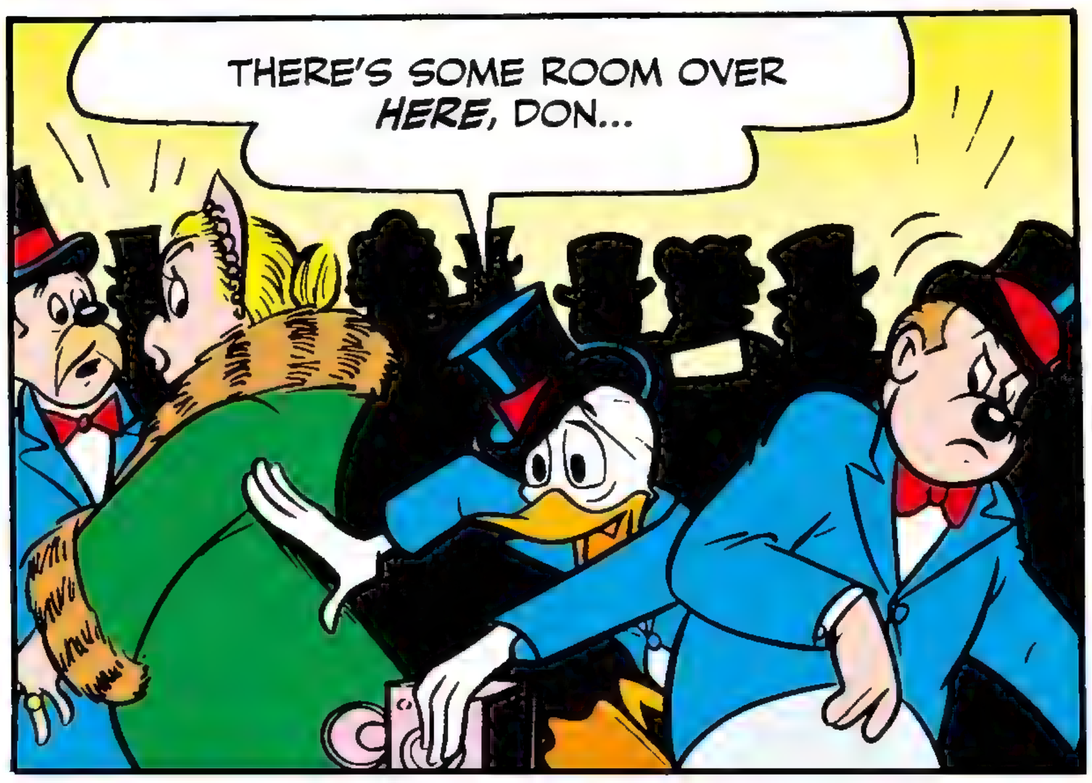
DON'T KNOCK IT, DON -- BESIDES, IT'S CALLED A *CRAVAT!*

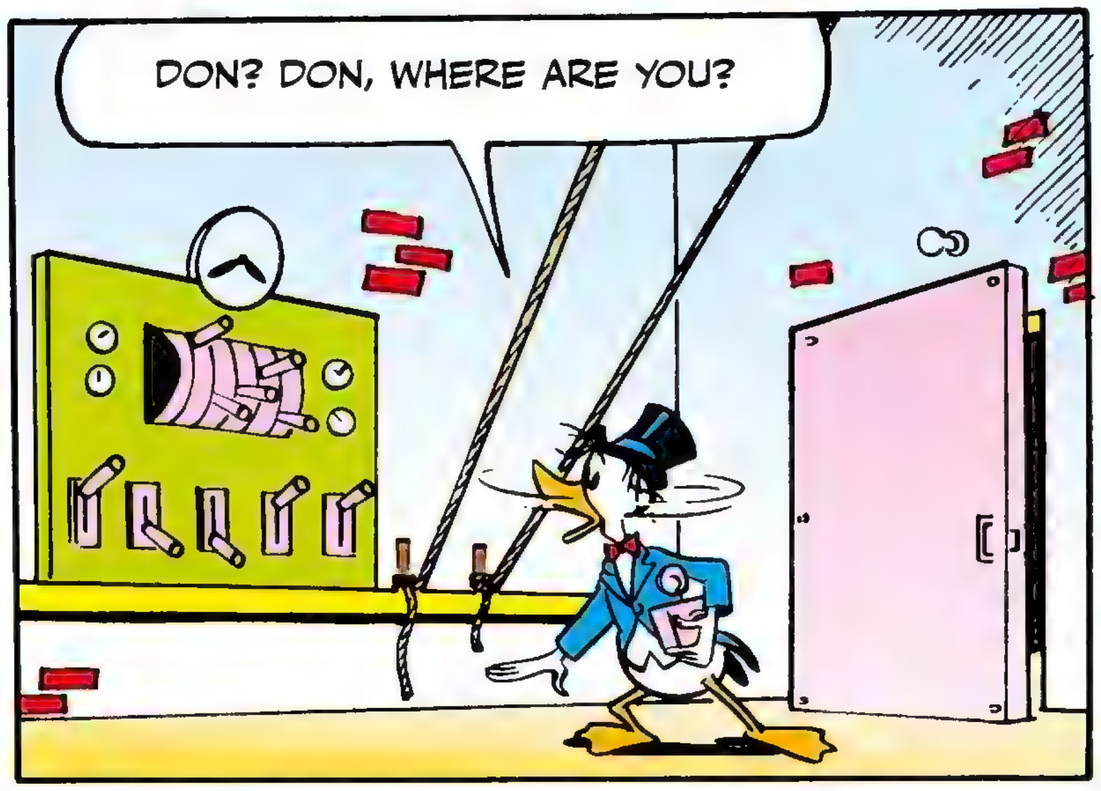
I HEARD THAT ON TV!

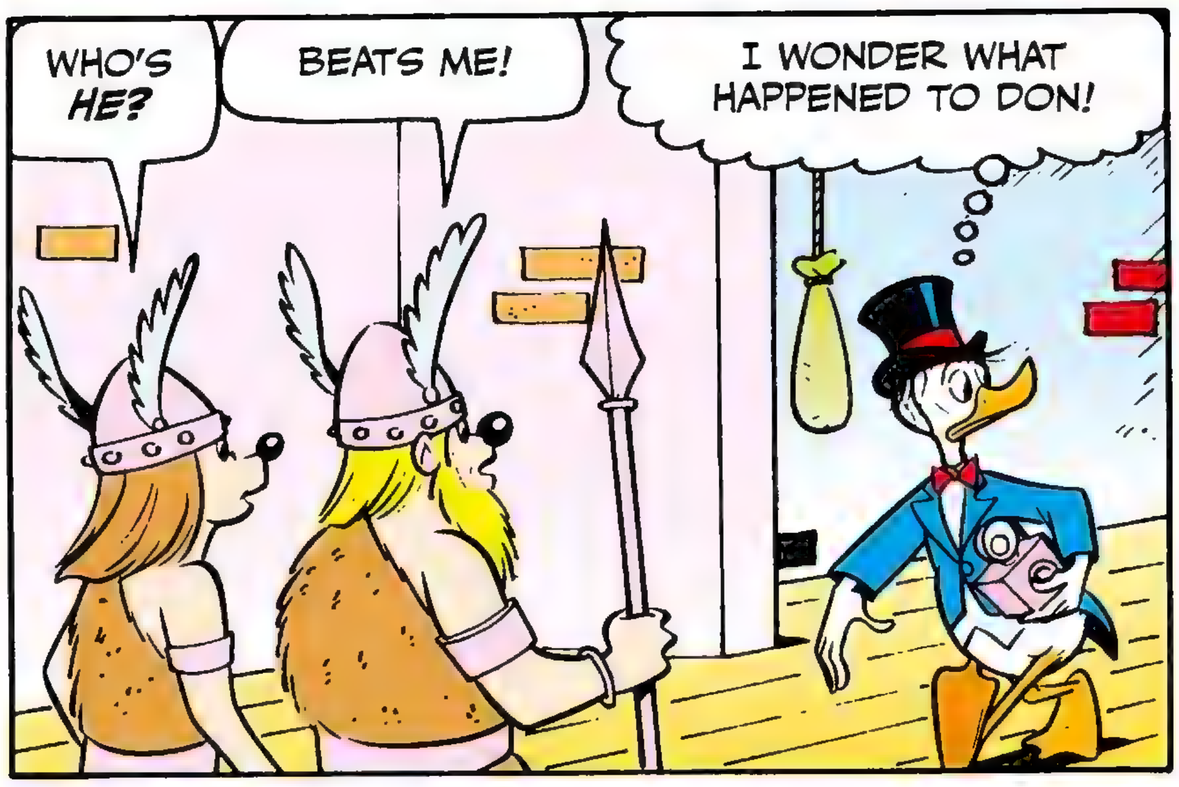
I HOPE *THIS* IS WHERE THE HAND IS...

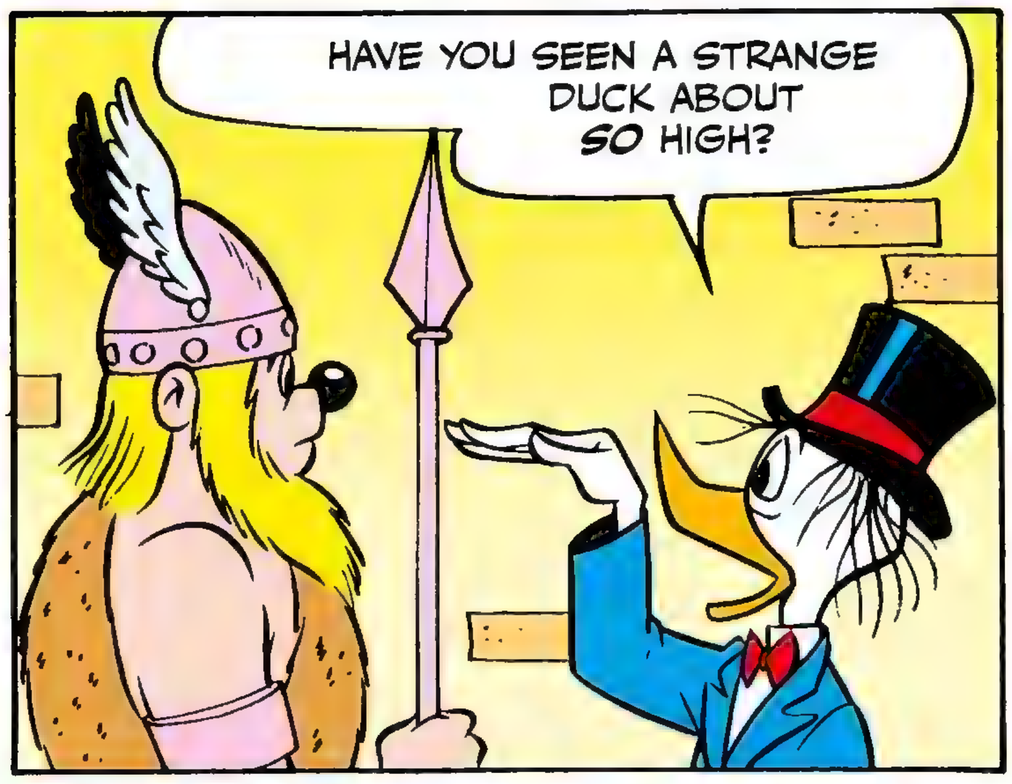
DON, YOU WILL GET THE FACTS, AND FETHRY WILL COVER THE COLOR AND GET PICTURES!
OOH! I GET A CAMERA?
MISSED!
SNIP!
THE CAMERA COMES OUT OF YOUR SALARY, TOO!... I PAY FOR THE FILM!
THAT SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH!
HIS GENEROSITY OVERWHELMS ME!
WOULD YOU HOLD STILL?
I SUGGEST YOU COVER SOMETHING LIKE THE OPERA UNTIL YOUR OTHER CLOTHES ARE READY!
LATER!
ORPHEUM
BUT WE GET IN FREE, DON!
BIG DEAL!
THANK YOU, ADMIRAL... DO SERVICEMEN GET IN FREE?
OH, GOOD NIGHT!
GEE! THAT'S THE NICEST THING ANYONE'S EVER SAID TO ME!

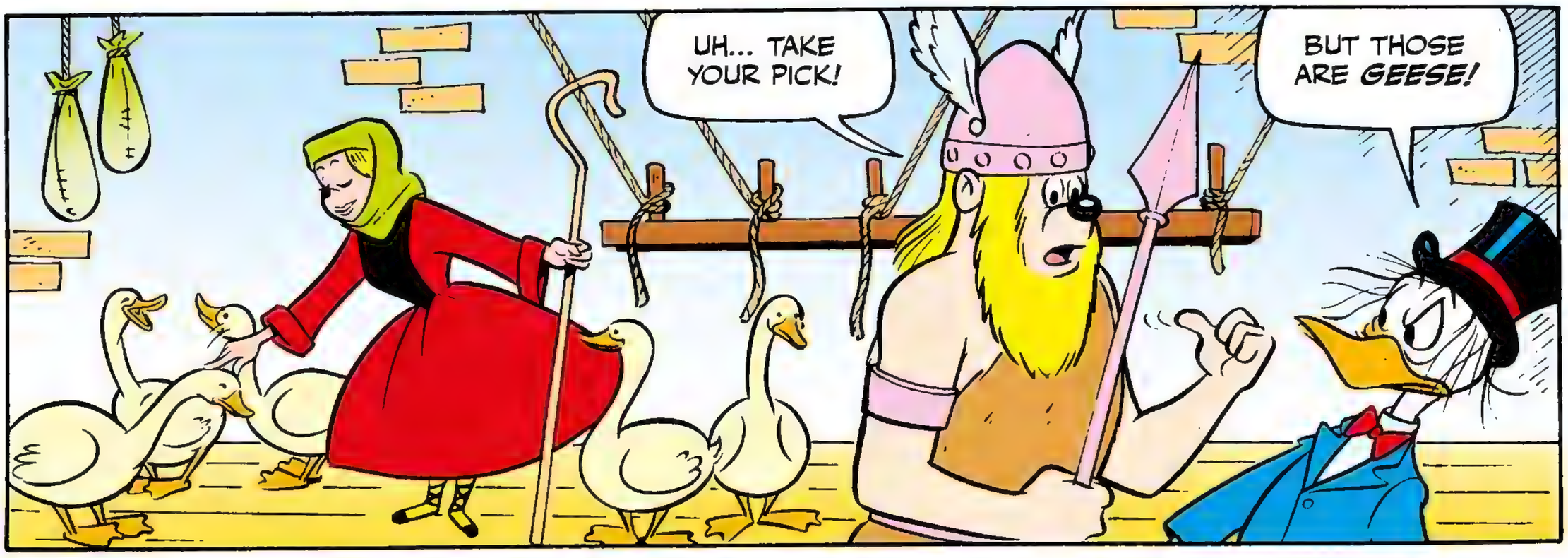

-:GIGGLE! CHATTER!:- AND FURTHERMORE...
SO I TOLD THE MAESTRO... -:HA-HA-HA!:-
STICK CLOSE TO ME, FETHRY! I'VE GOT THE TICKETS!
I'M SO GLAD!

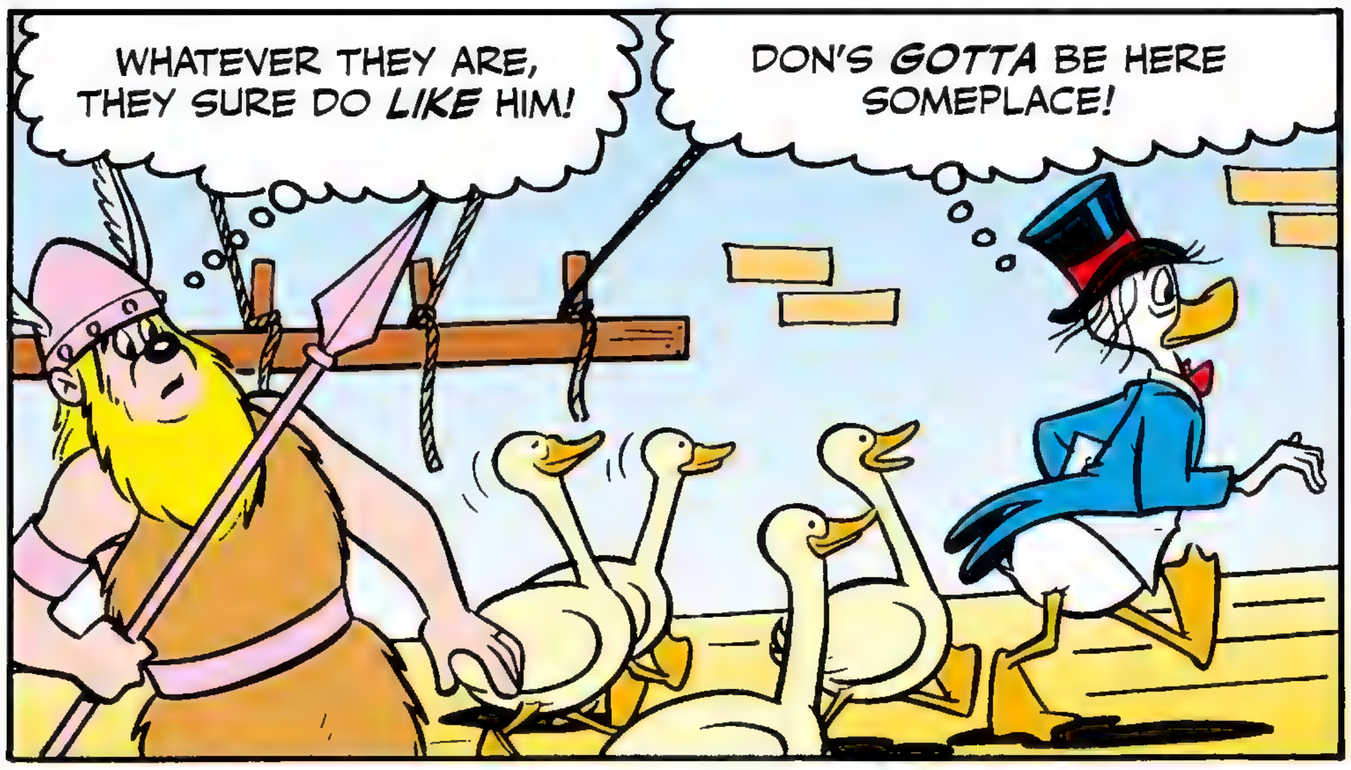

THERE'S SOME ROOM OVER HERE, DON...

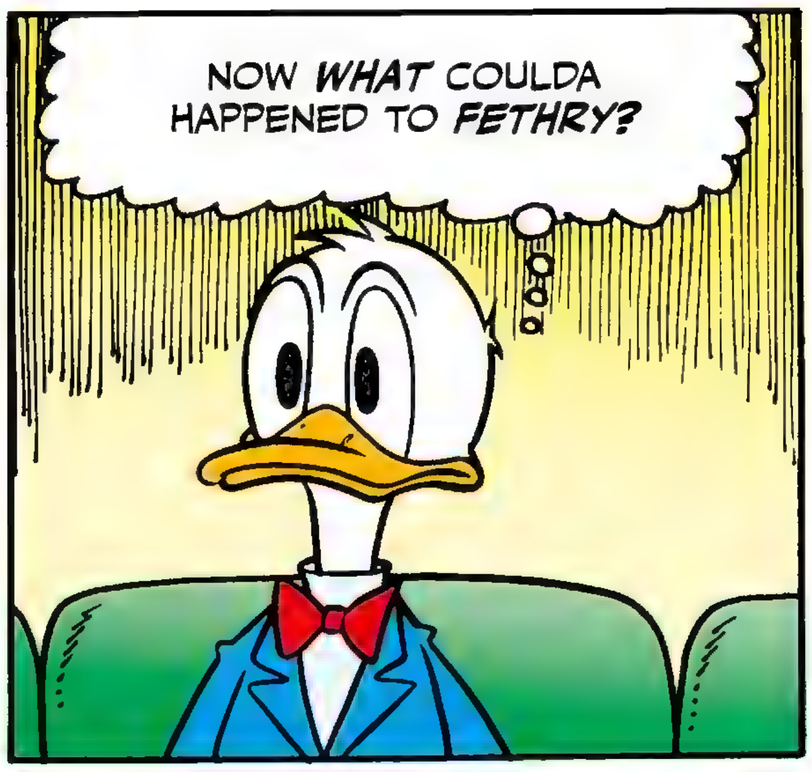

DON? DON, WHERE ARE YOU?

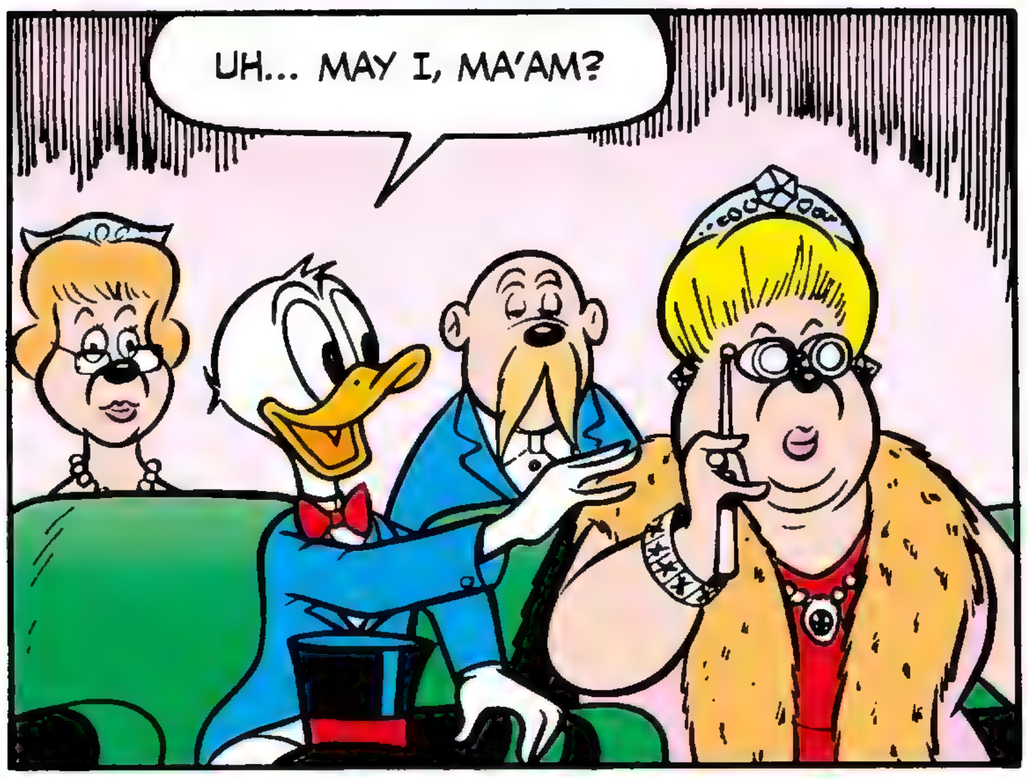

WHO'S HE?
BEATS ME!
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO DON!

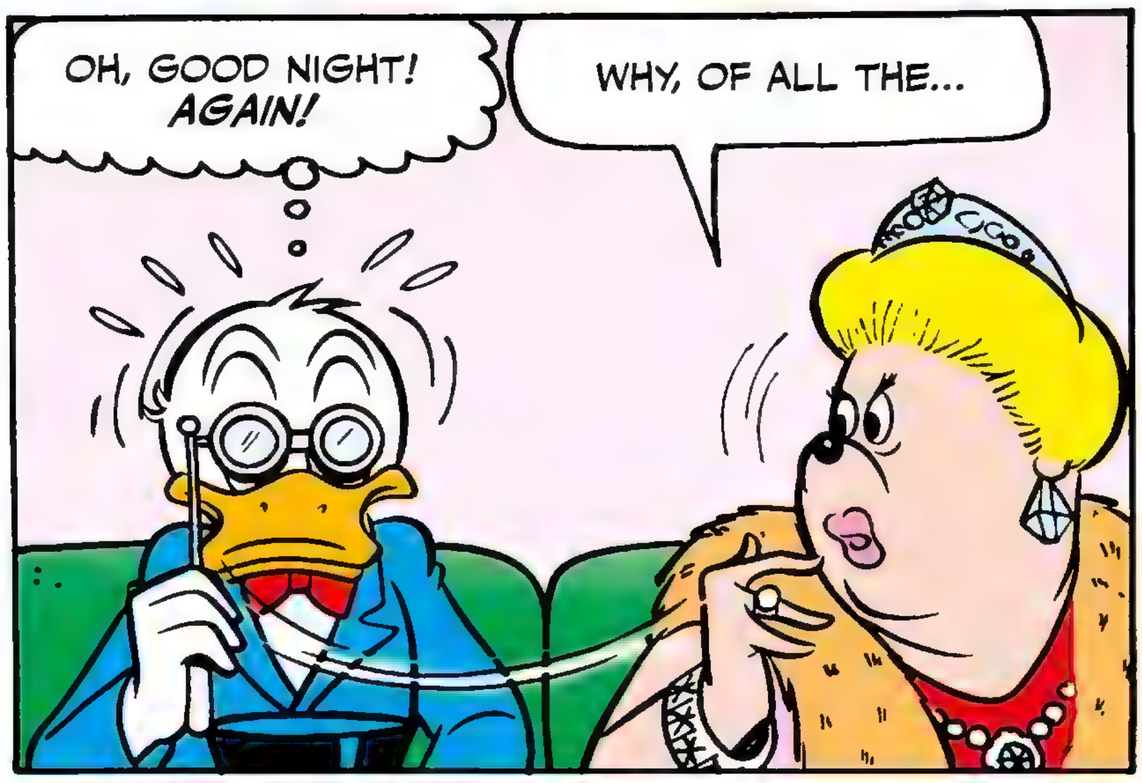

HAVE YOU SEEN A STRANGE DUCK ABOUT SO HIGH?

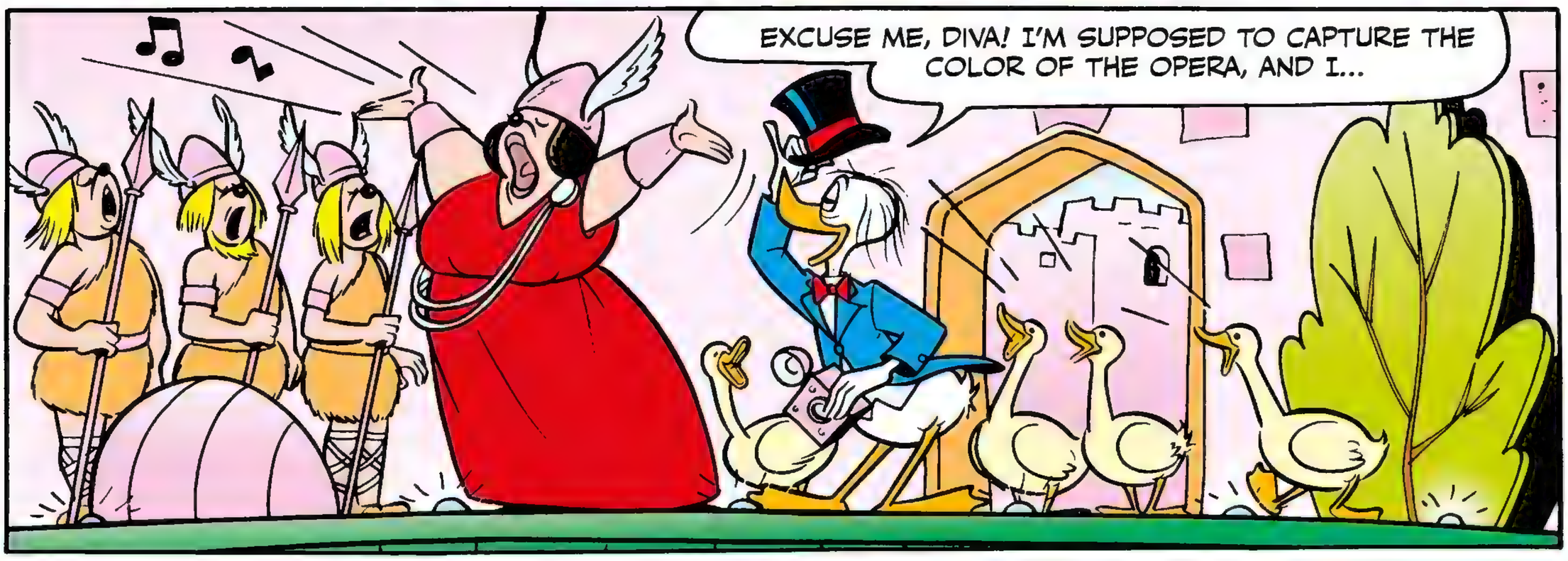

UH... TAKE YOUR PICK!
BUT THOSE ARE GEESE!


WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY SURE DO *LIKE* HIM!
DON'S *GOTTA* BE HERE SOMEPLACE!

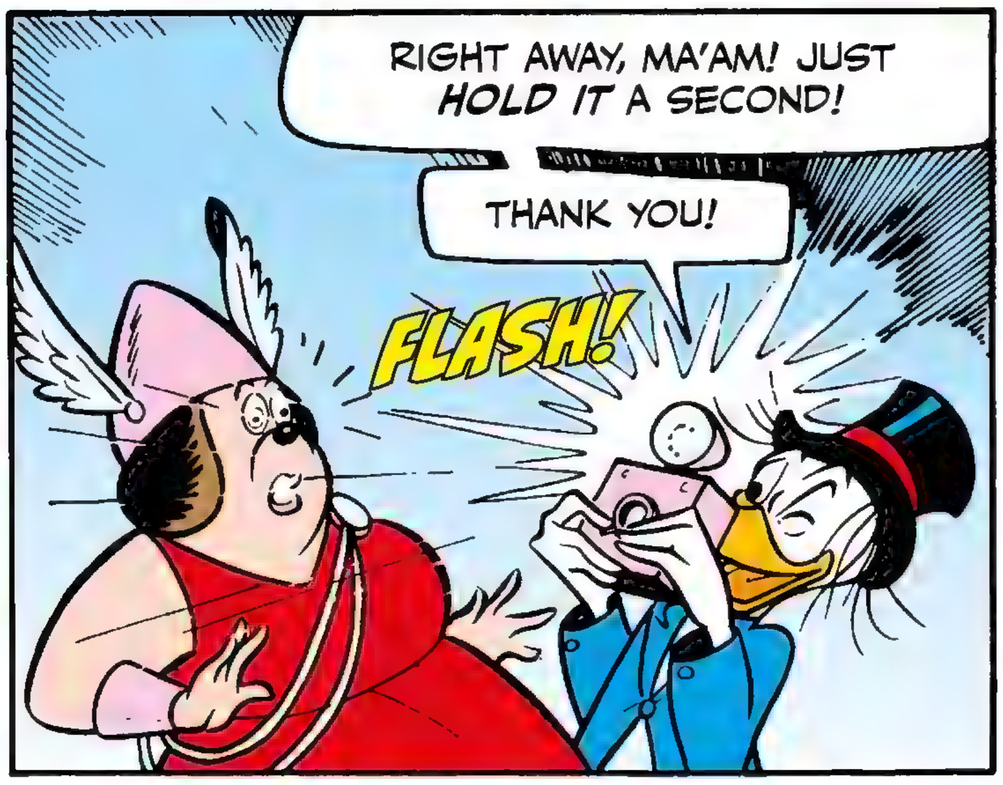

NOW *WHAT* COULDA HAPPENED TO *FETHRY?*

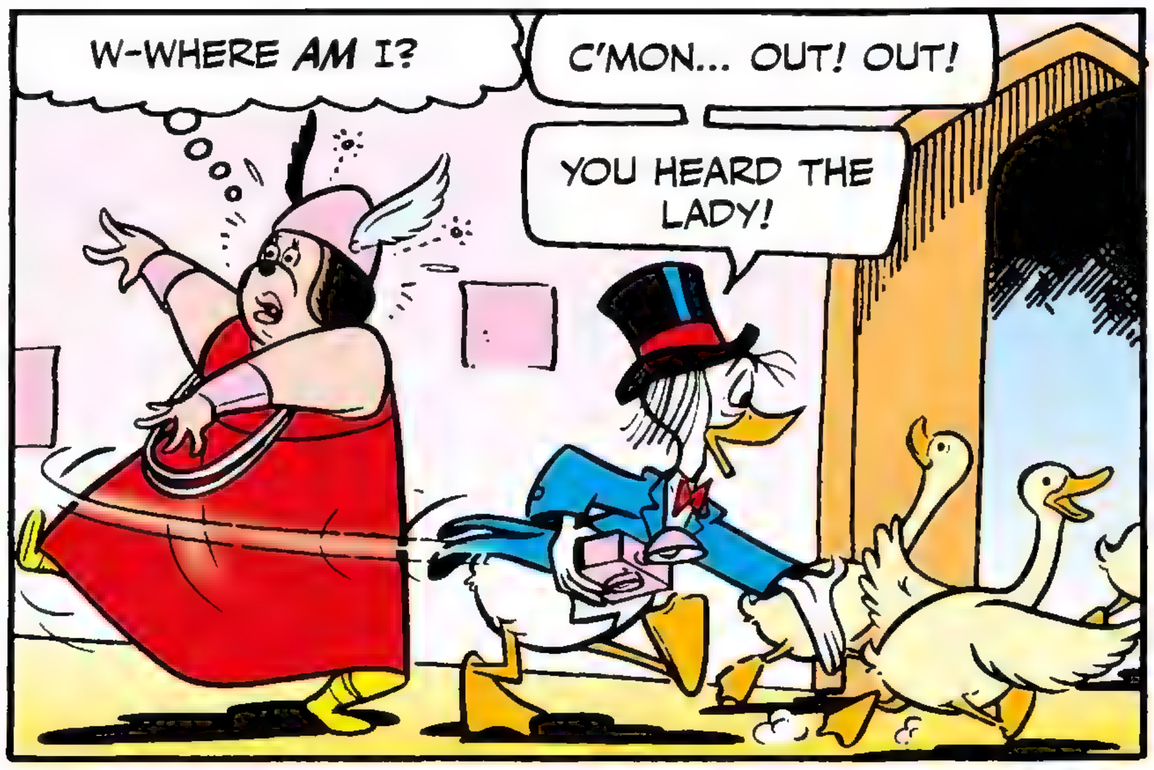

UH... MAY I, MA'AM?

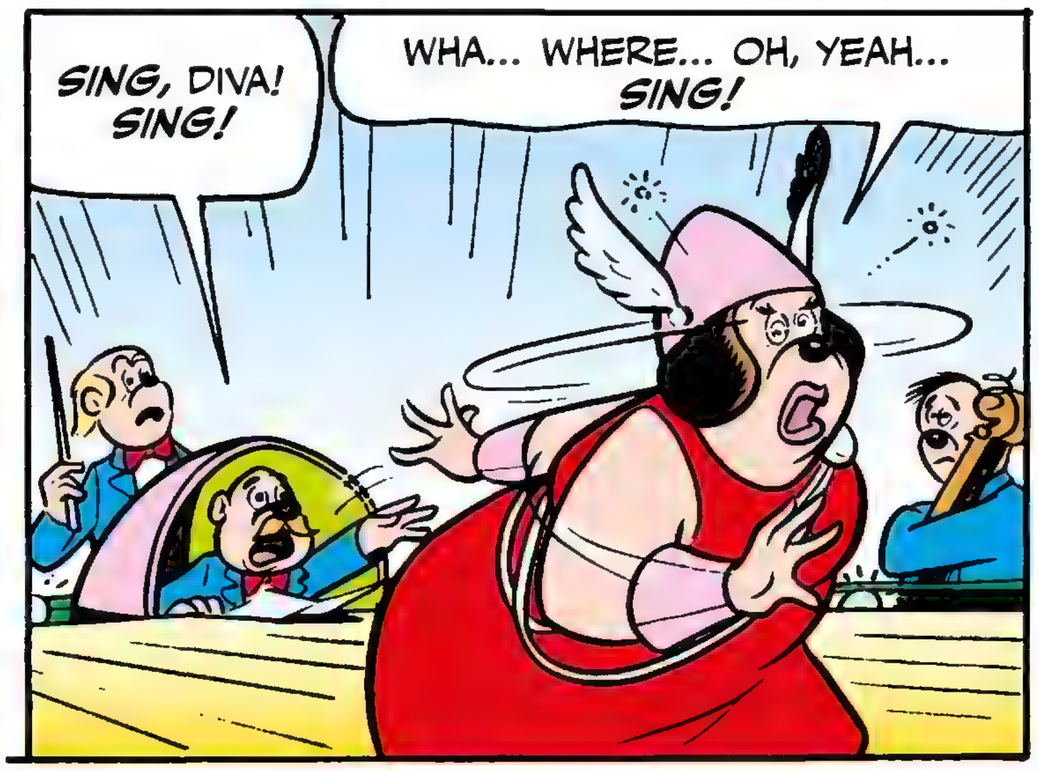

OH, GOOD NIGHT! *AGAIN!*
WHY, OF ALL THE...

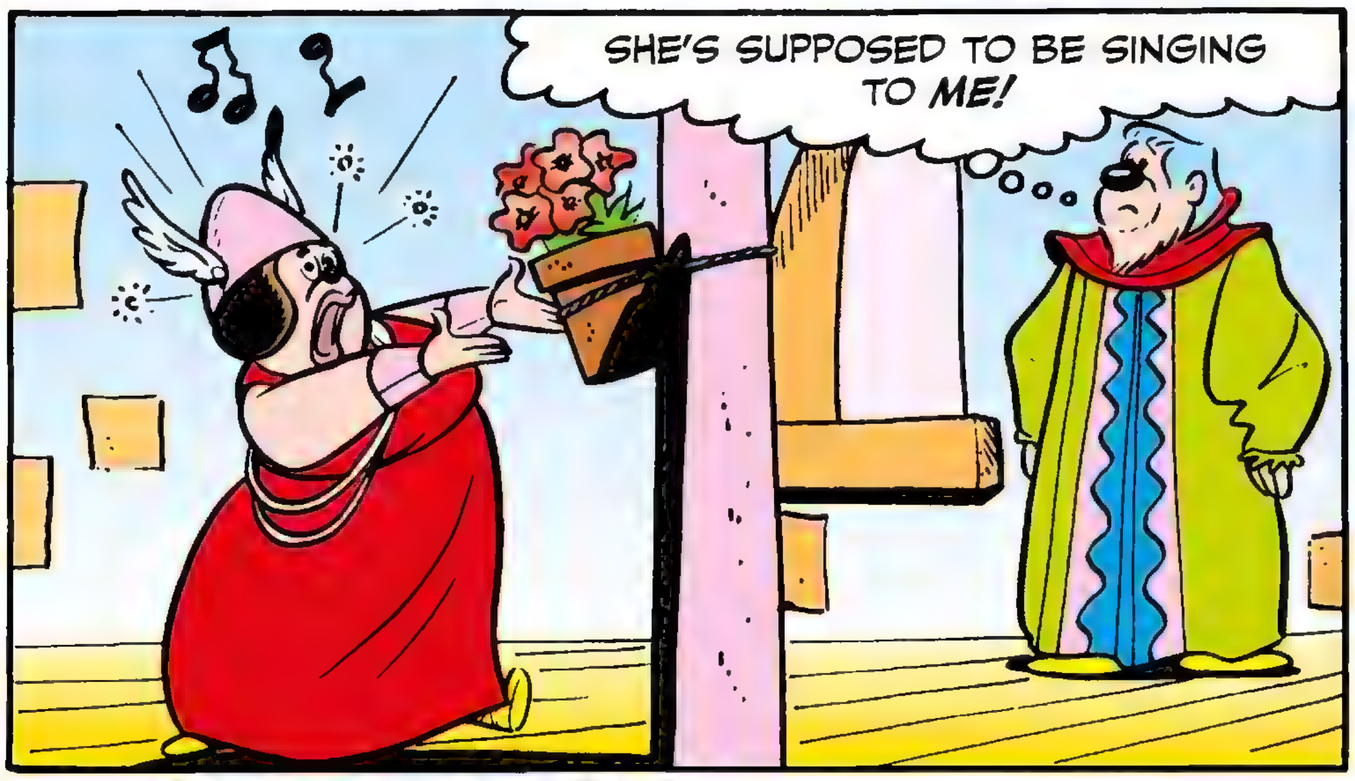

EXCUSE ME, DIVA! I'M SUPPOSED TO CAPTURE THE COLOR OF THE OPERA, AND I...

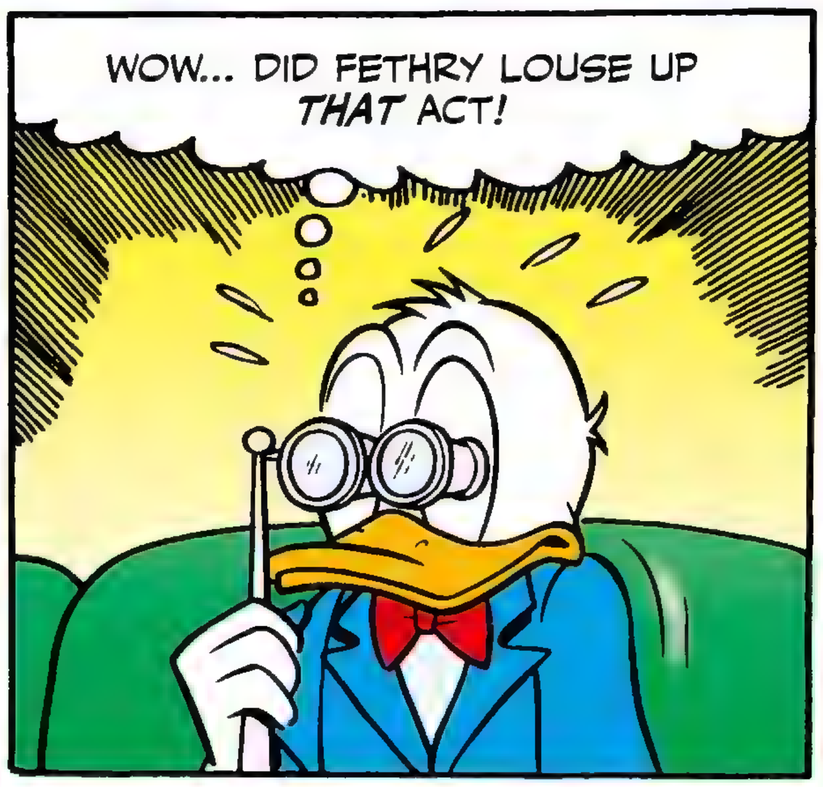
BEAT IT... AND TAKE THOSE GEESE WITH YOU-UUU!

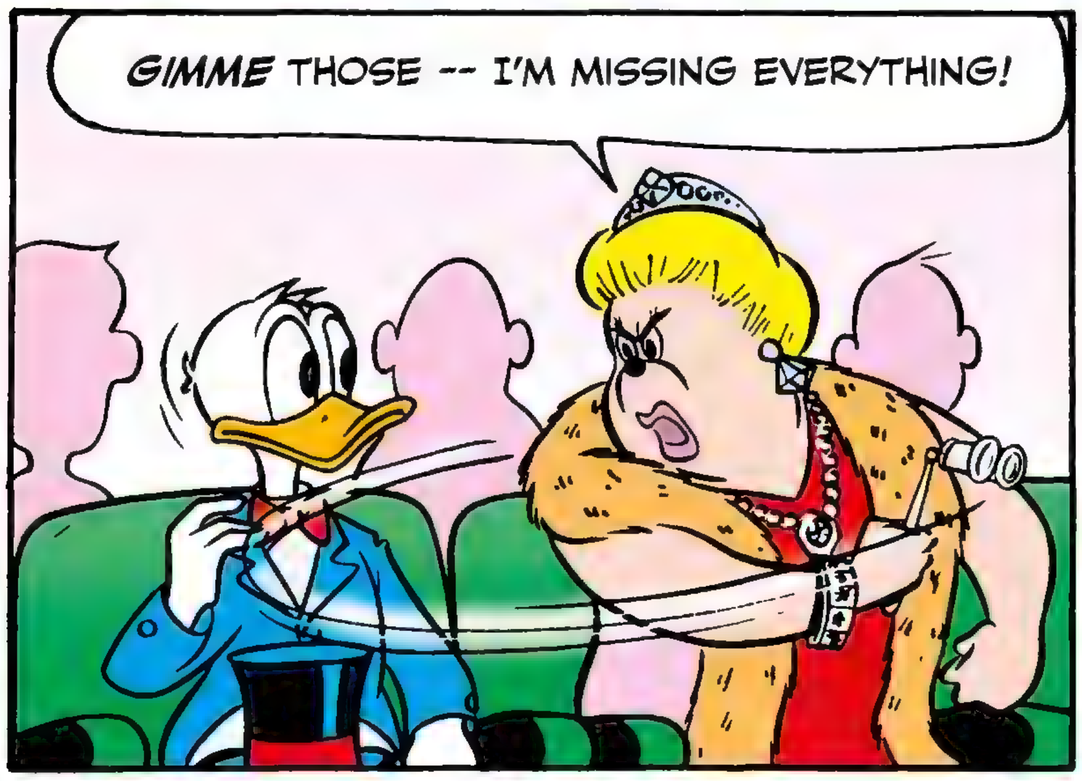

RIGHT AWAY, MA'AM! JUST *HOLD IT* A SECOND!
THANK YOU!
FLASH!

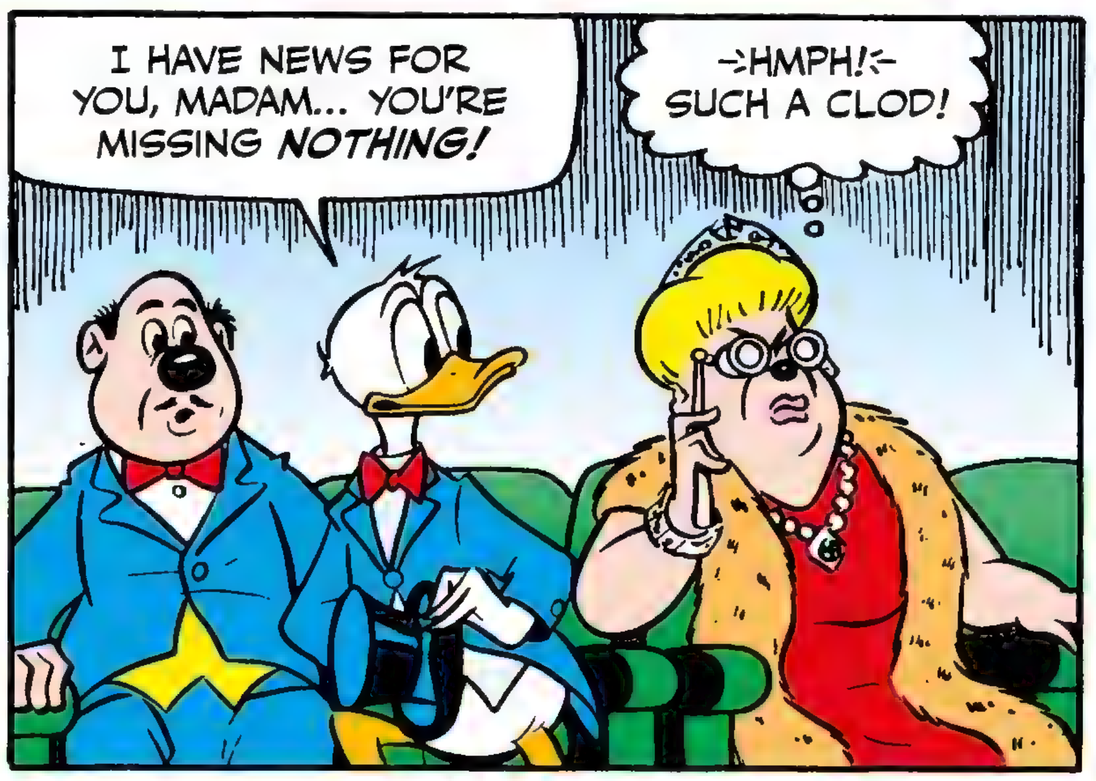

W-WHERE *AM* I?
C'MON... OUT! OUT!
YOU HEARD THE LADY!

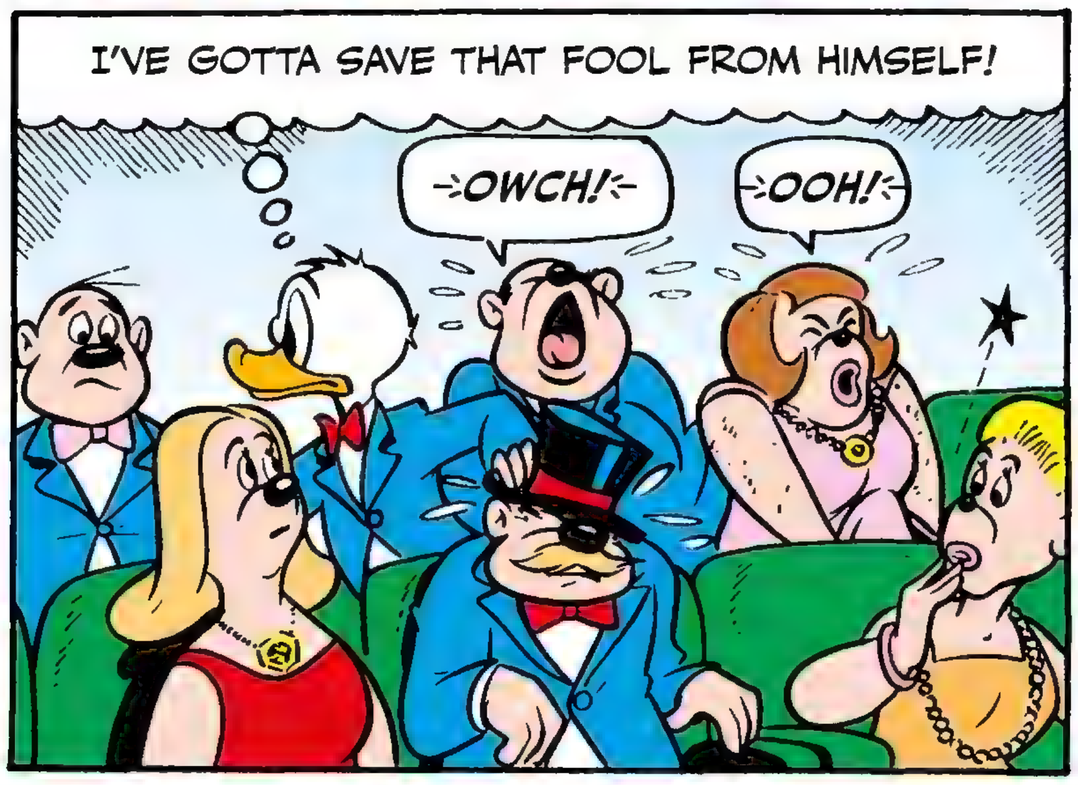

SING, DIVA! *SING!*
WHA... WHERE... OH, YEAH... *SING!*

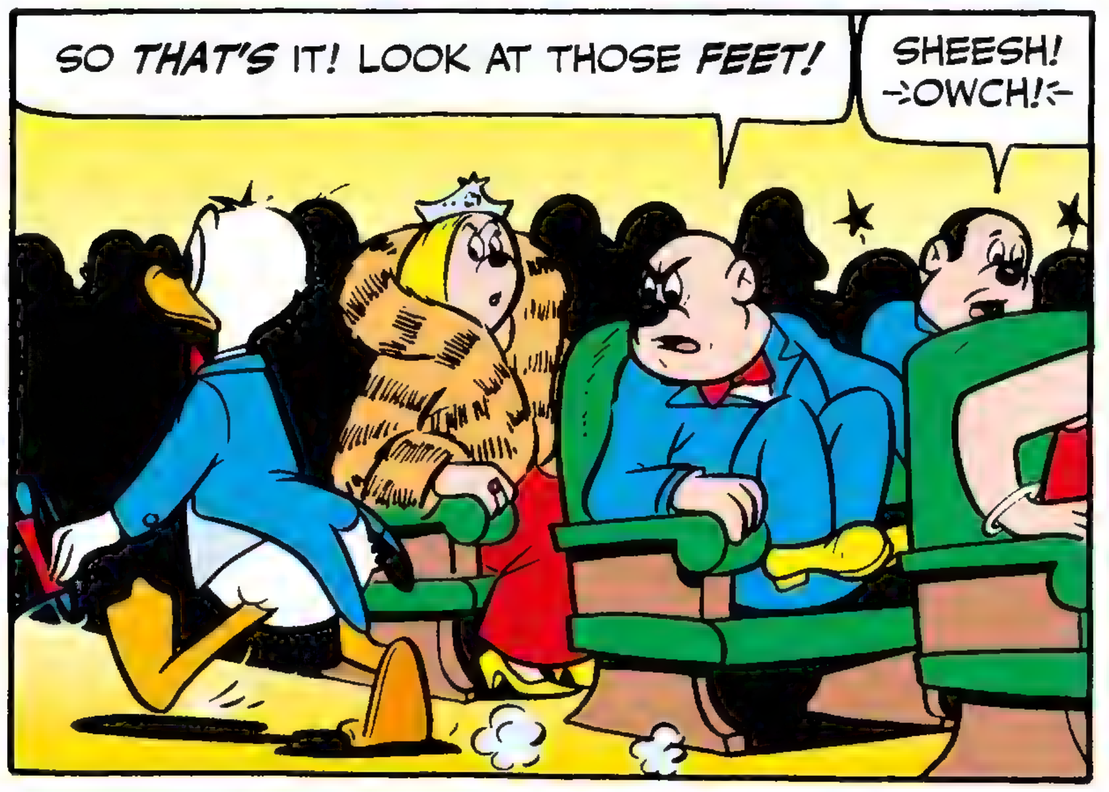

SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE SINGING TO *ME!*

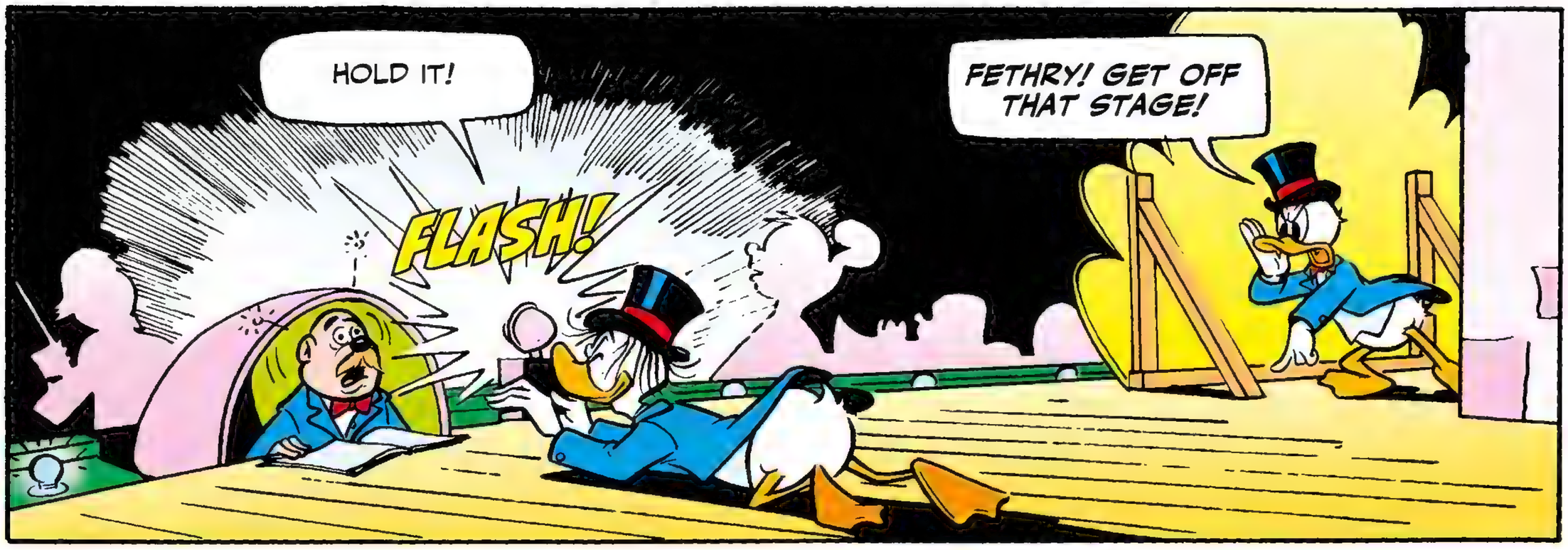

WOW... DID FETHRY LOUSE UP *THAT* ACT!

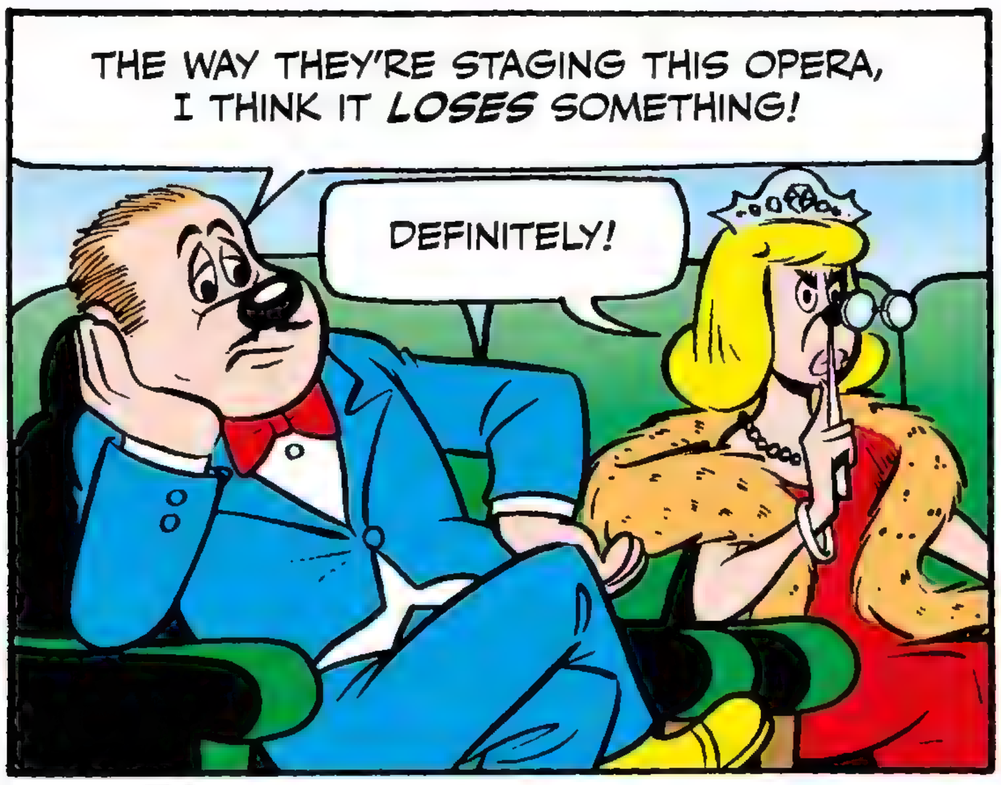

GIMME THOSE -- I'M MISSING EVERYTHING!

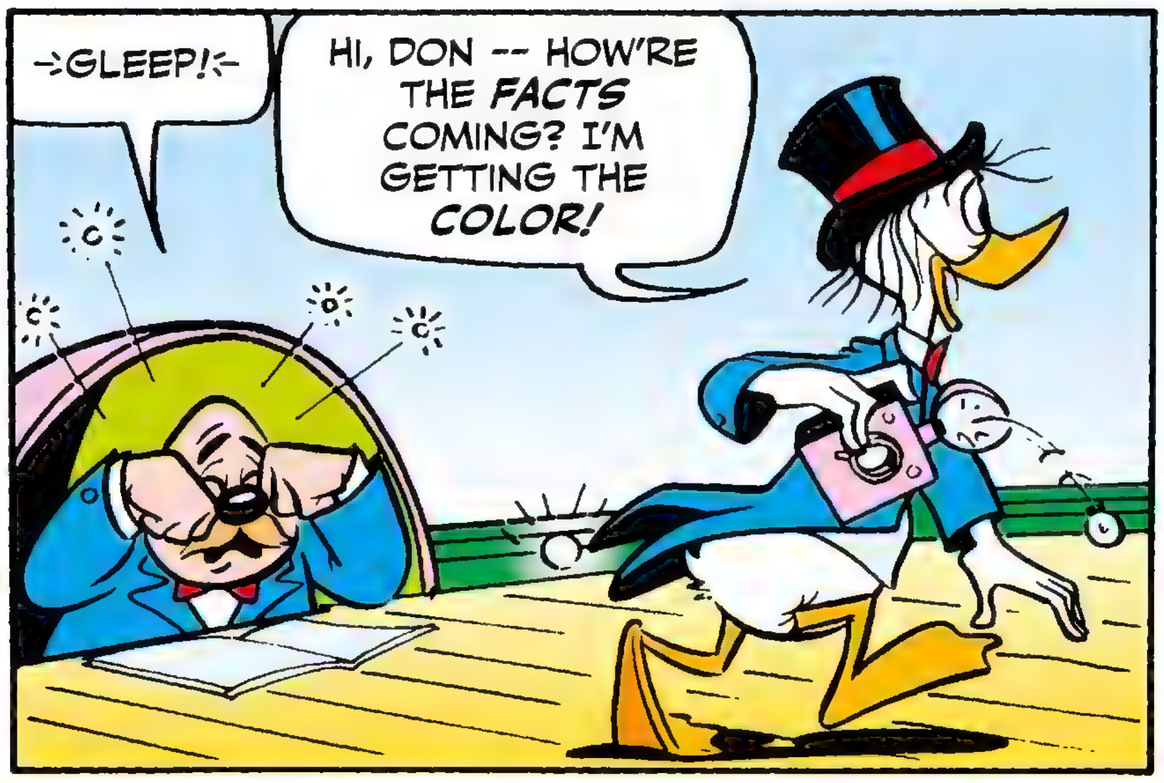

I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, MADAM... YOU'RE MISSING *NOTHING!*
-:HMPH!:-
SUCH A CLOD!

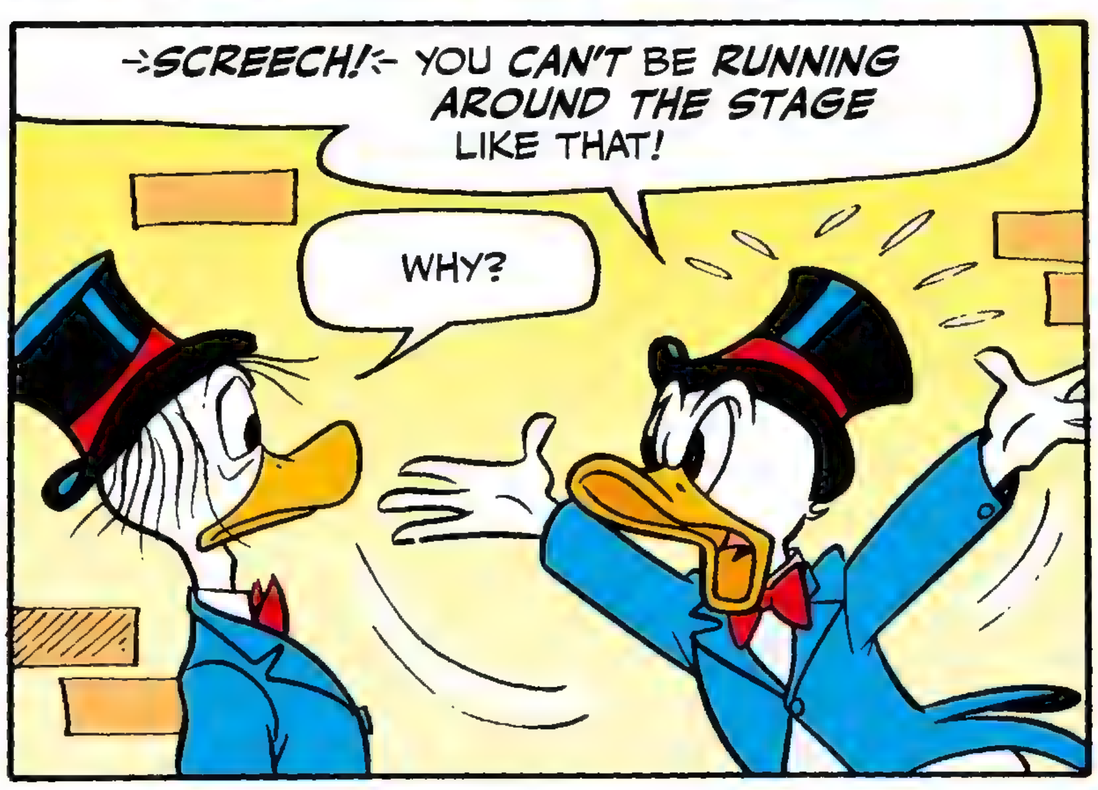

I'VE GOTTA SAVE THAT FOOL FROM HIMSELF!
-:OWCH!:-
-:OOH!:-

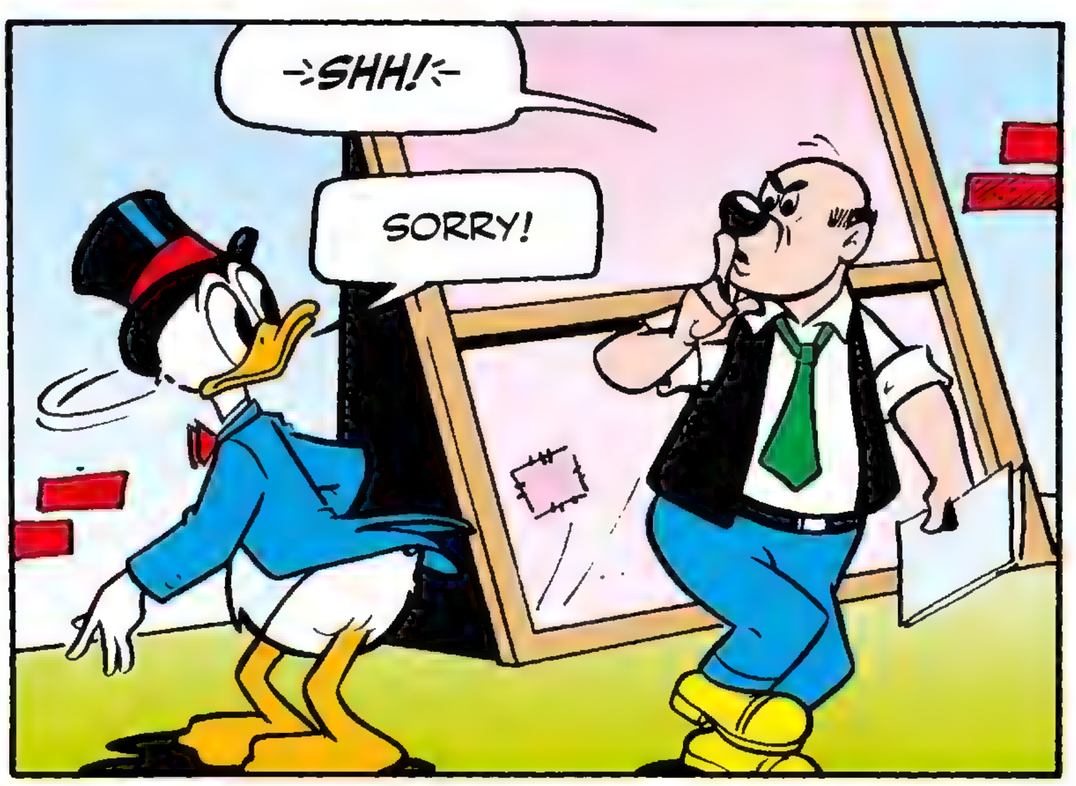

SO *THAT'S* IT! LOOK AT THOSE *FEET!*
SHEESH!
-:OWCH!:-

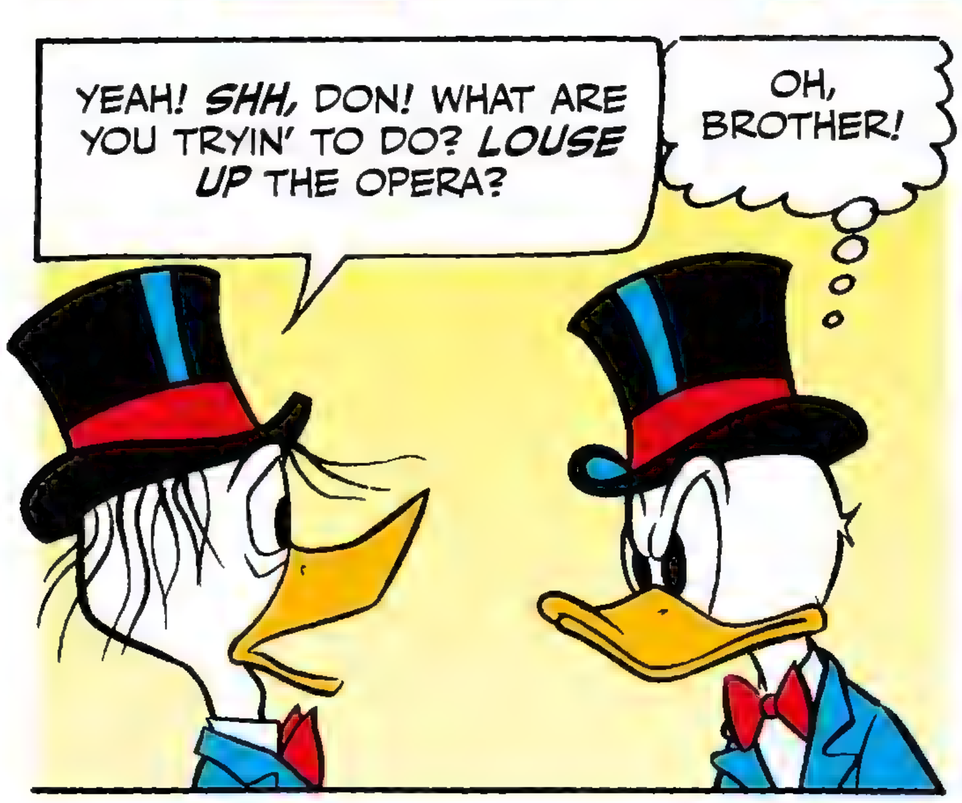

HOLD IT!
FLASH!
FETHRY! GET OFF THAT STAGE!

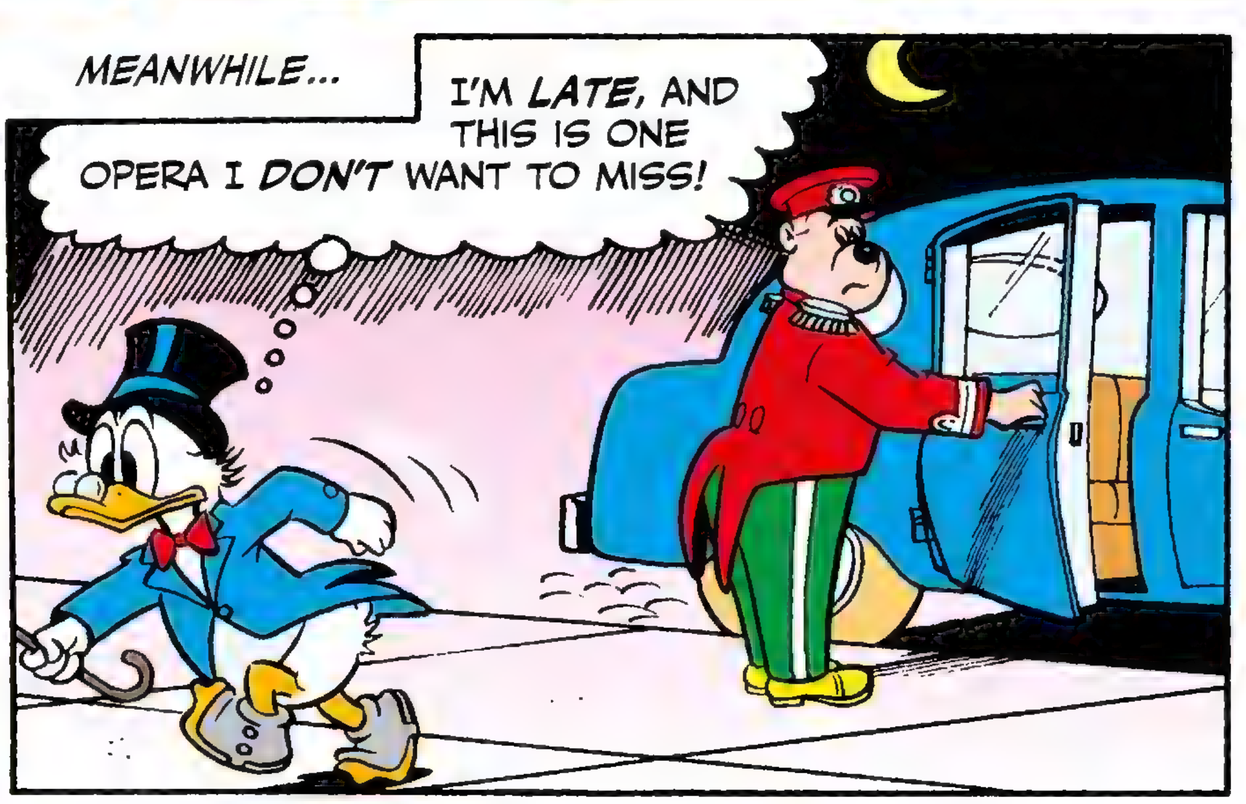

THE WAY THEY'RE STAGING THIS OPERA, I THINK IT *LOSES* SOMETHING!
DEFINITELY!

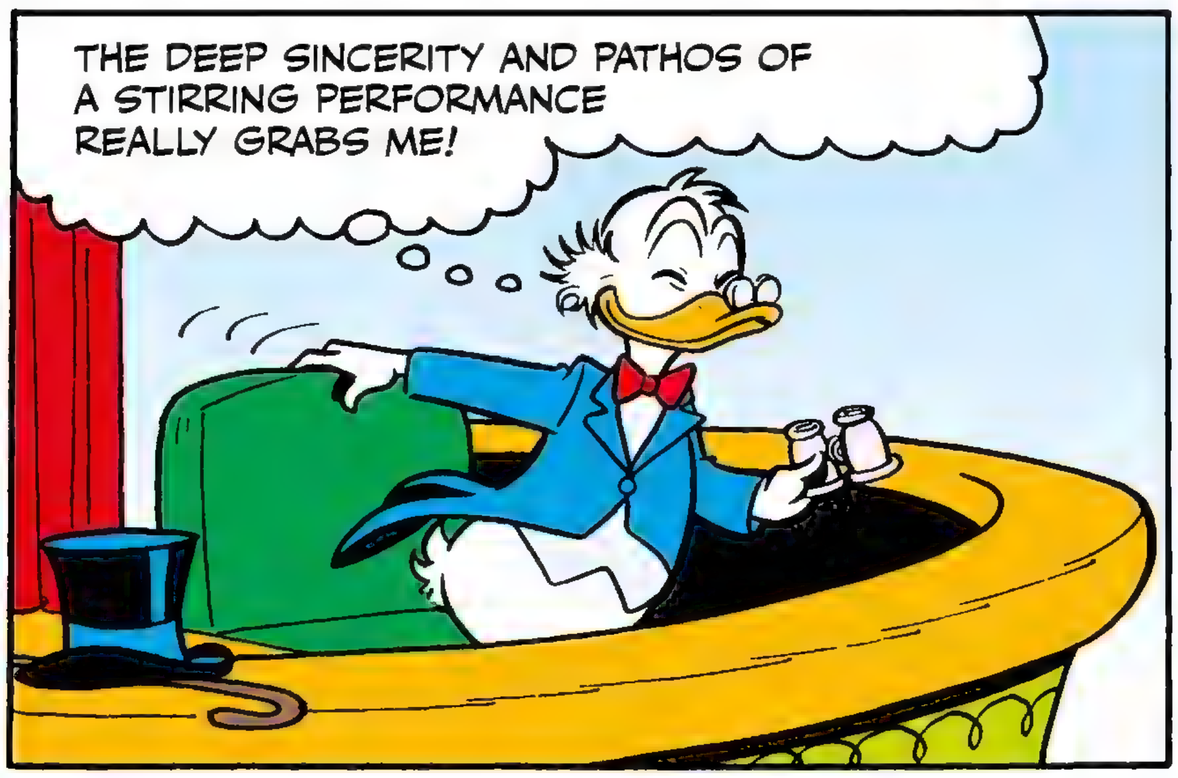

-GLEEP!-
HI, DON -- HOW'RE THE *FACTS* COMING? I'M GETTING THE *COLOR!*


-SCREECH!- YOU *CAN'T* BE *RUNNING AROUND THE STAGE* LIKE THAT!
WHY?


-SHH!-
SORRY!

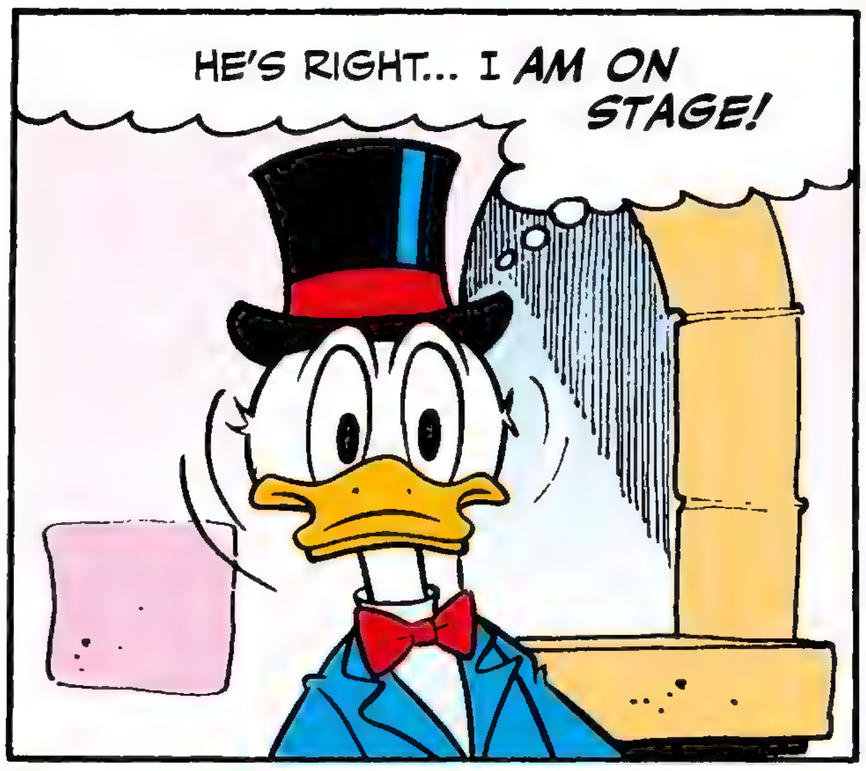

YEAH! *SHH,* DON! WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO? *LOUSE UP* THE OPERA?
OH, BROTHER!

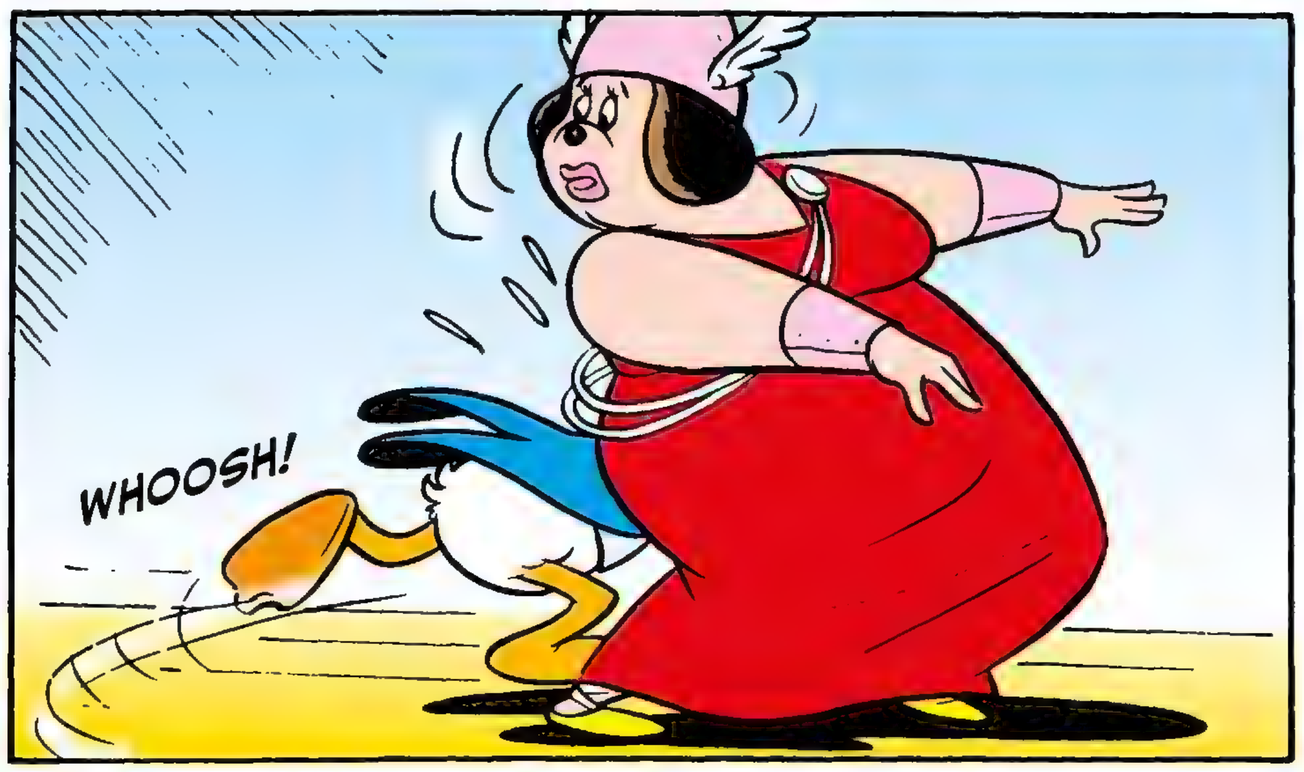

MEANWHILE...
I'M *LATE,* AND THIS IS ONE OPERA I *DON'T* WANT TO MISS!

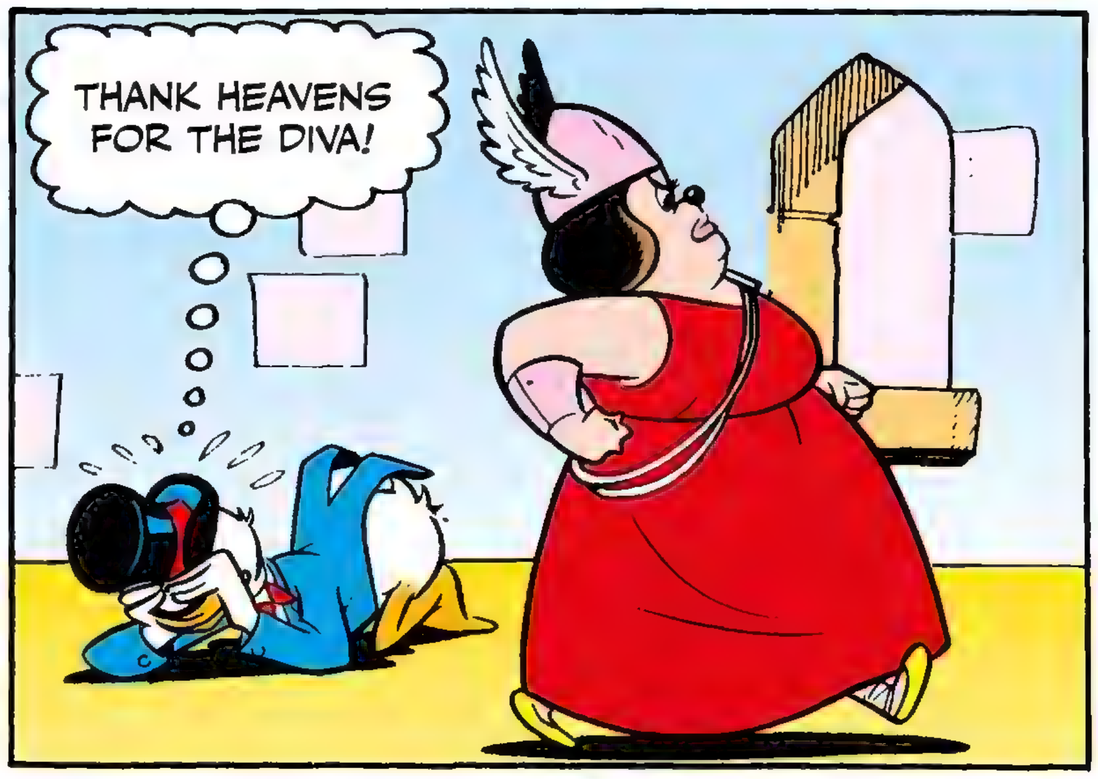

THE DEEP SINCERITY AND PATHOS OF A STIRRING PERFORMANCE REALLY GRABS ME!

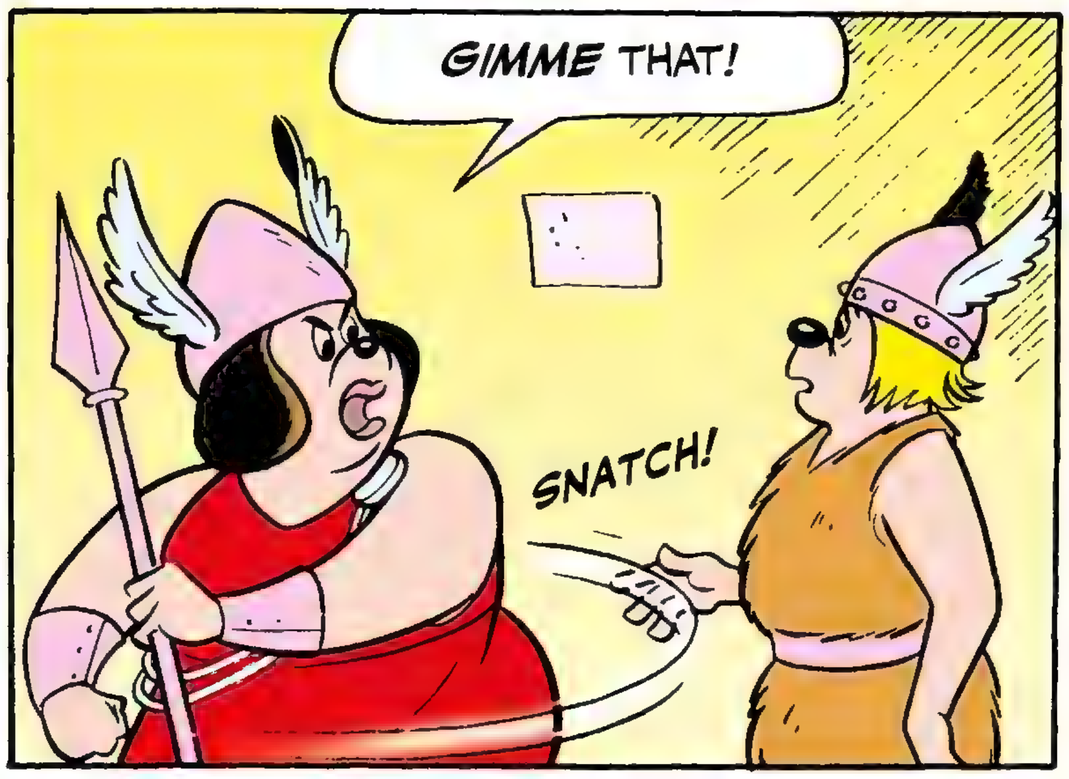
WAK!

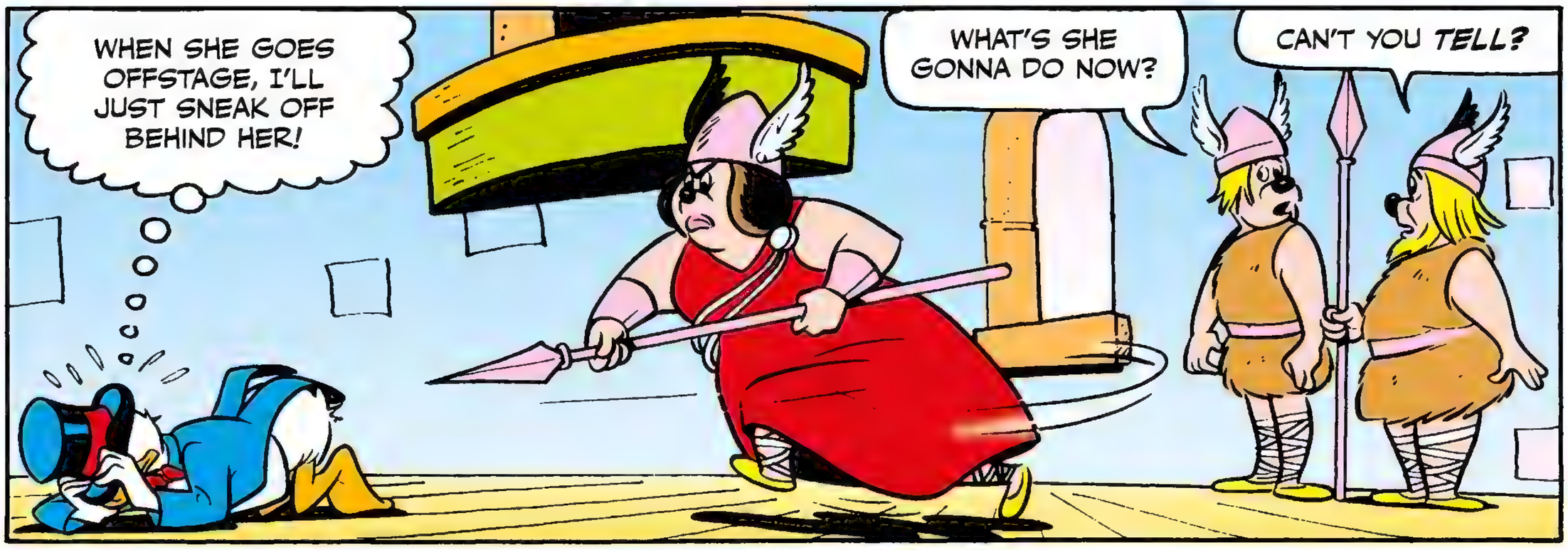
I'M *TELLING* YOU -- YOU *CAN'T* COME OUT ON STAGE LIKE THIS!
YOU TAKE CARE OF THE FACTS, CUZ! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE COLOR!
BESIDES, *YOU'RE* ON STAGE!

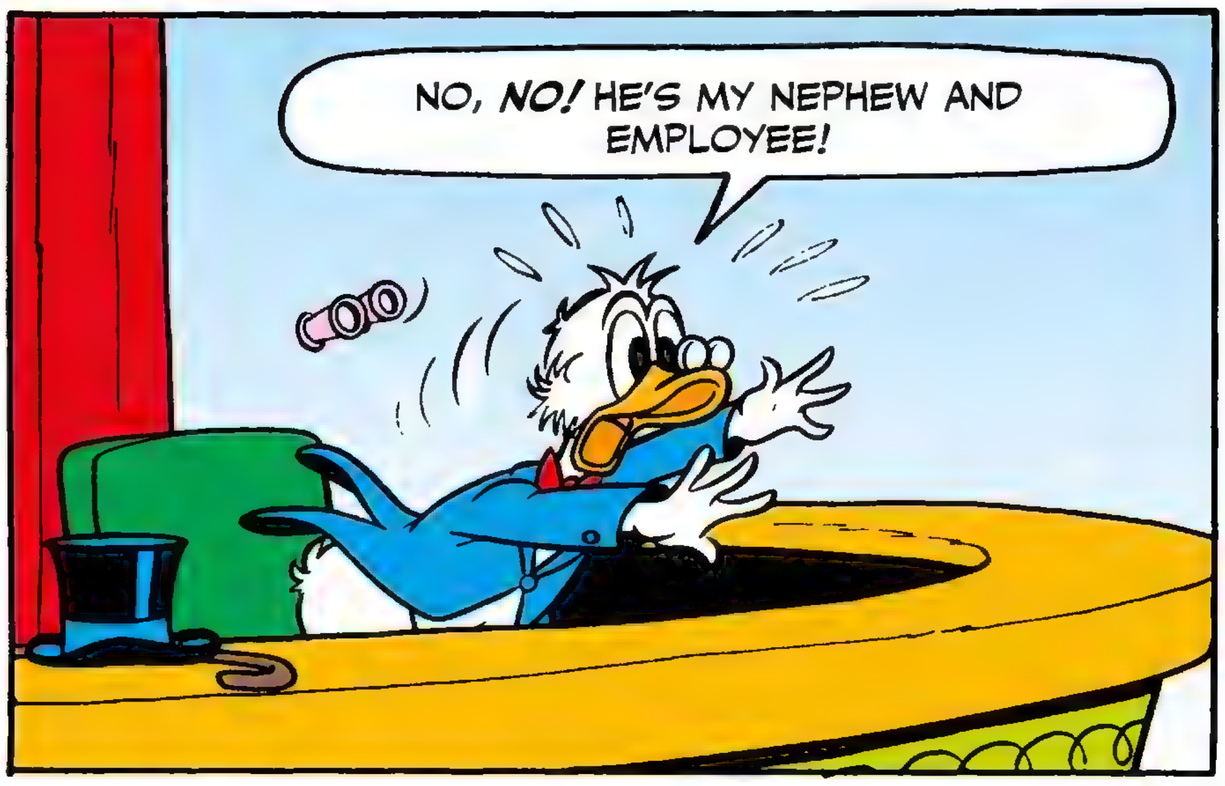

HE'S RIGHT... I *AM* ON STAGE!

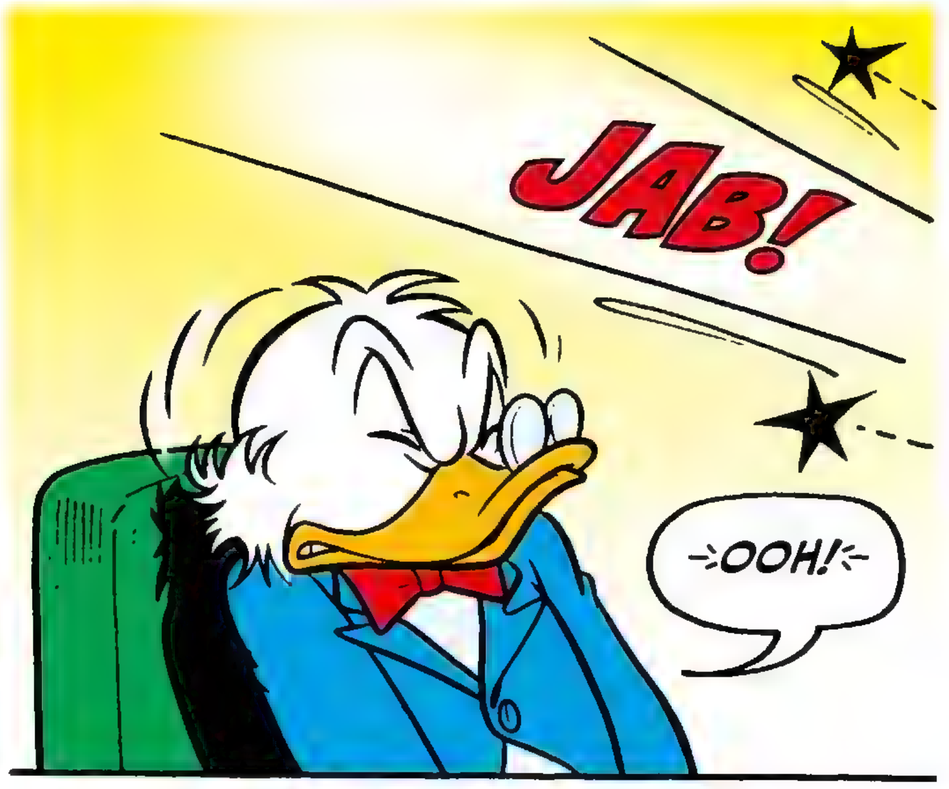

WHOOSH!

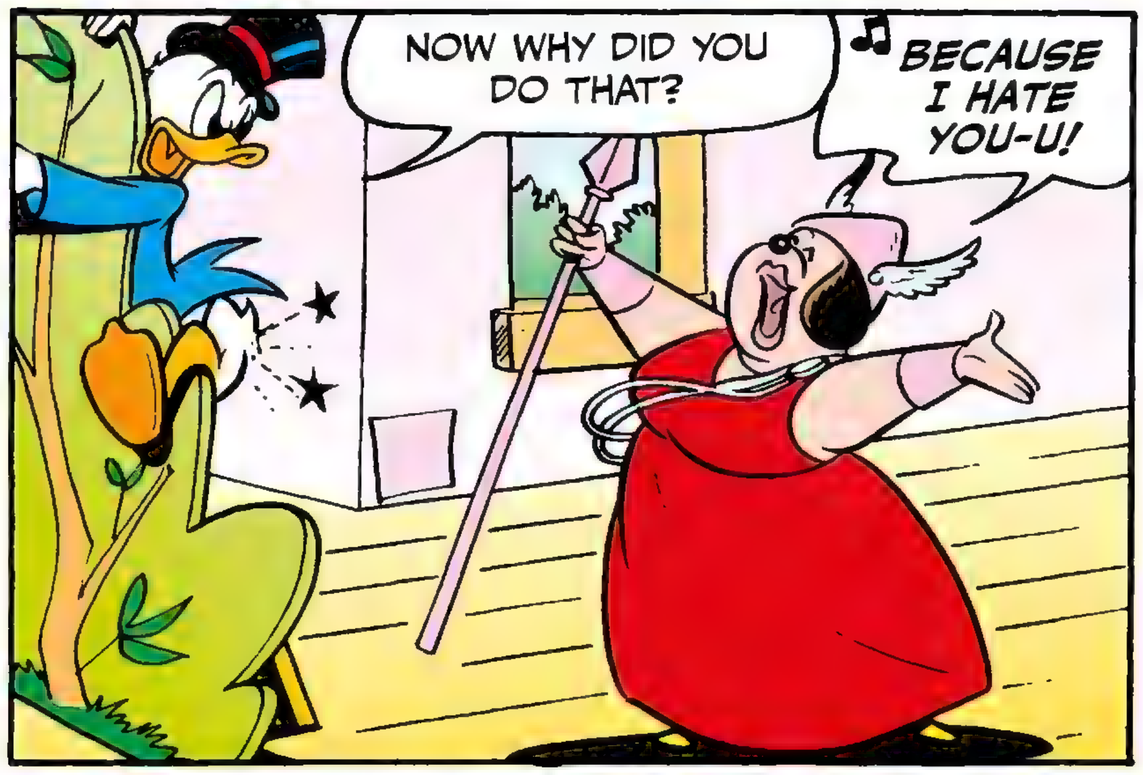

THANK HEAVENS FOR THE DIVA!

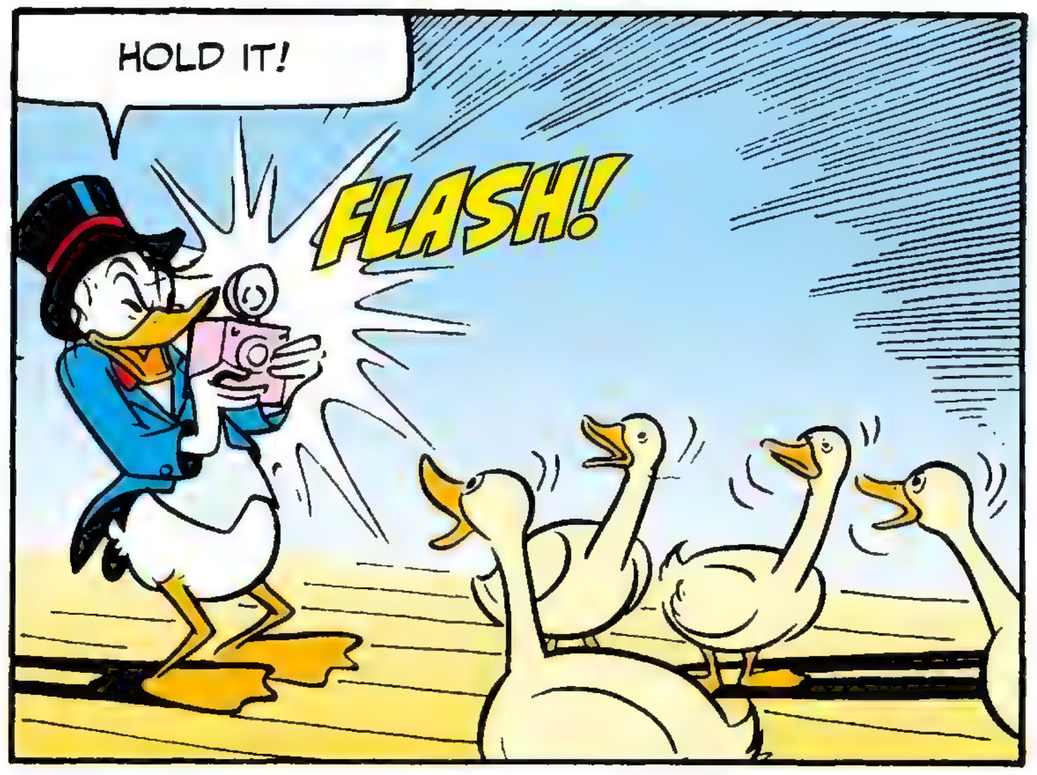

GIMME THAT!
SNATCH!

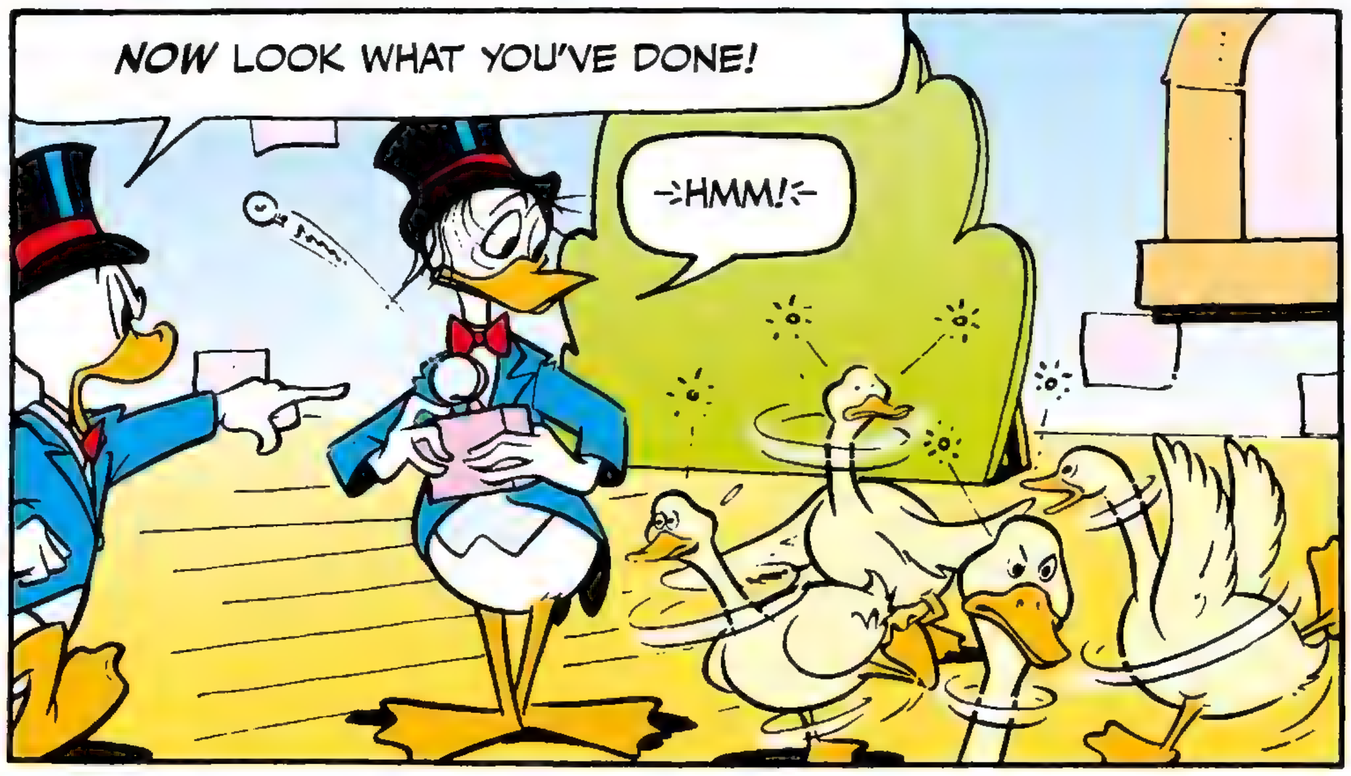

WHEN SHE GOES OFFSTAGE, I'LL JUST SNEAK OFF BEHIND HER!
WHAT'S SHE GONNA DO NOW?
CAN'T YOU *TELL?*

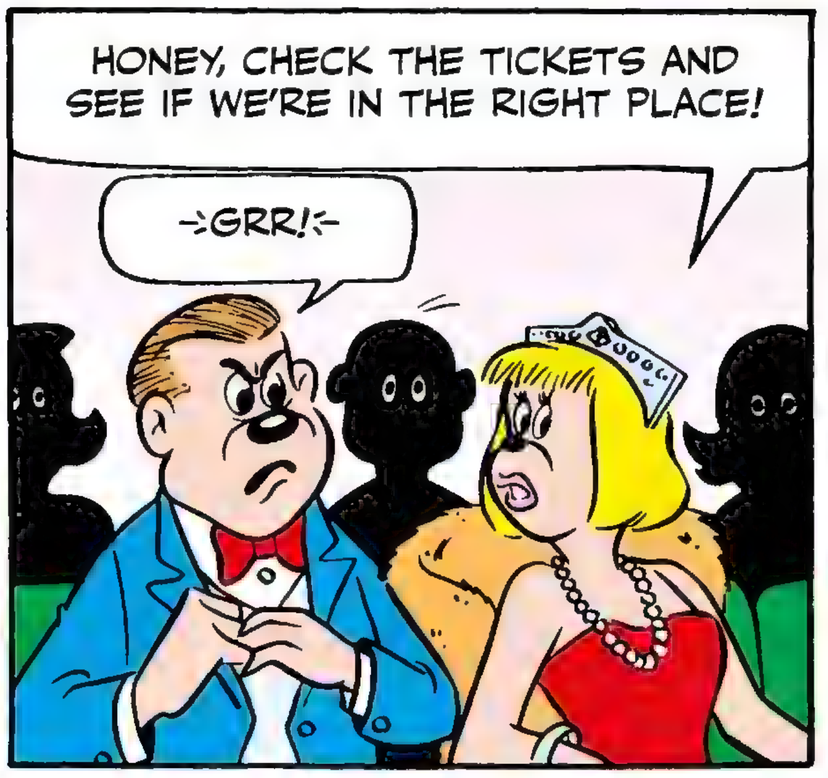

NO, *NO!* HE'S MY NEPHEW AND EMPLOYEE!


JAB!
-OOH!-

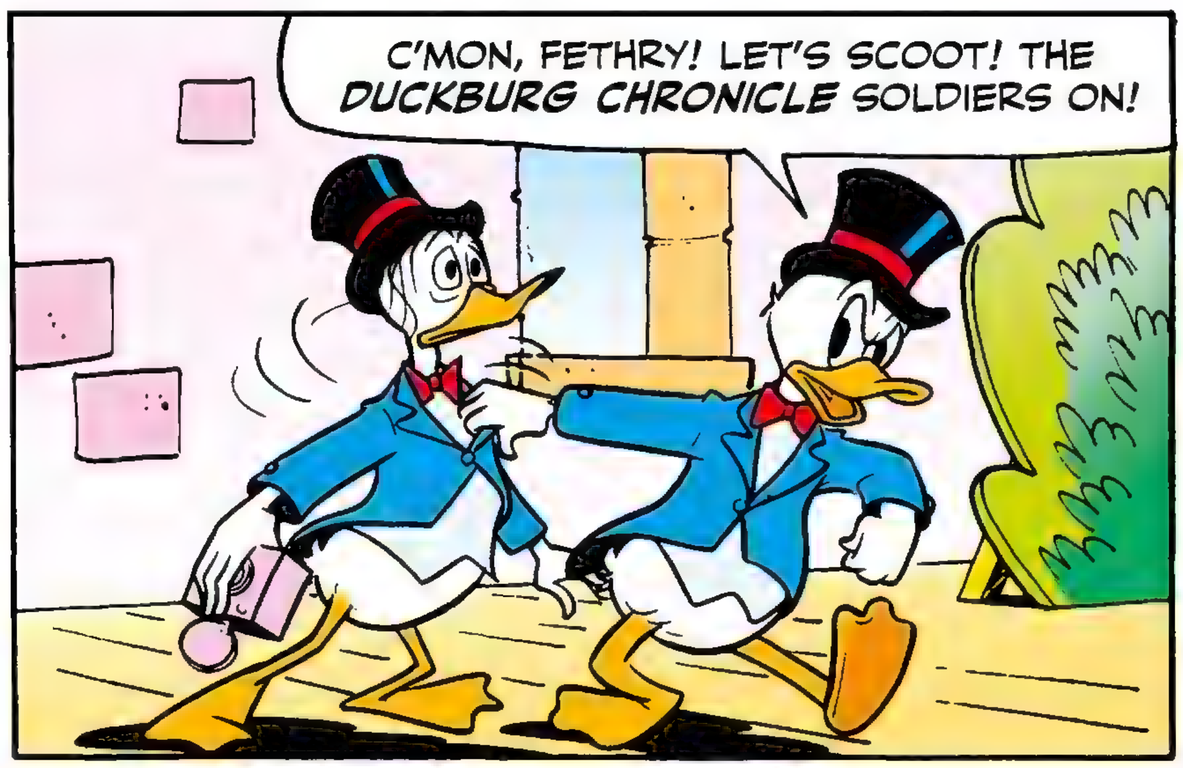

NOW WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
BECAUSE I HATE YOU-U!

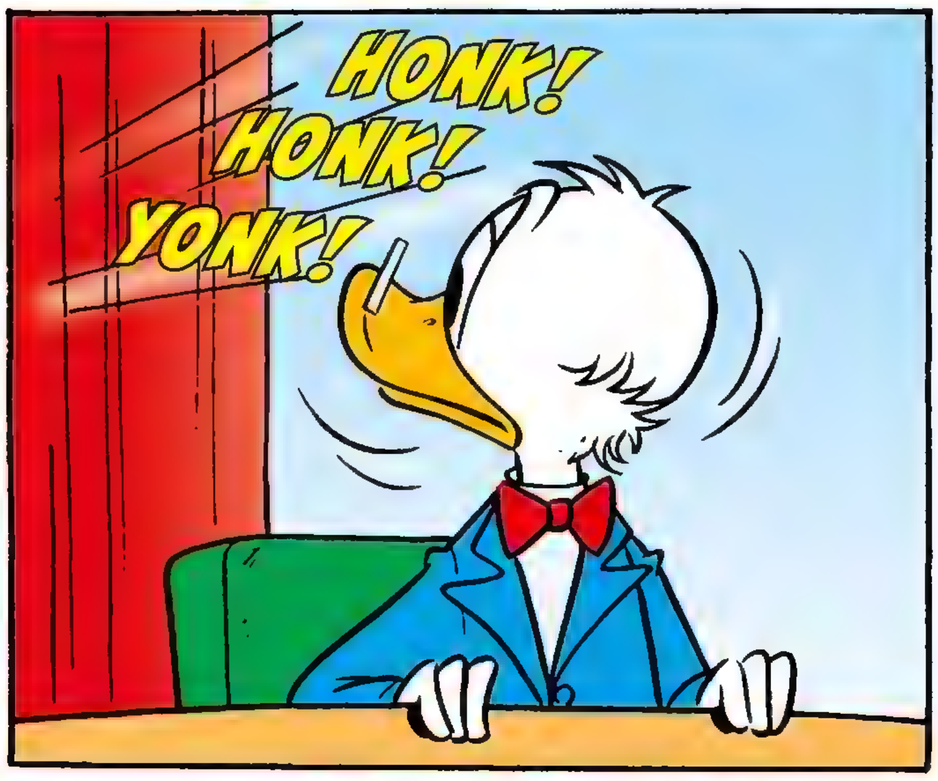

HOLD IT!
FLASH!

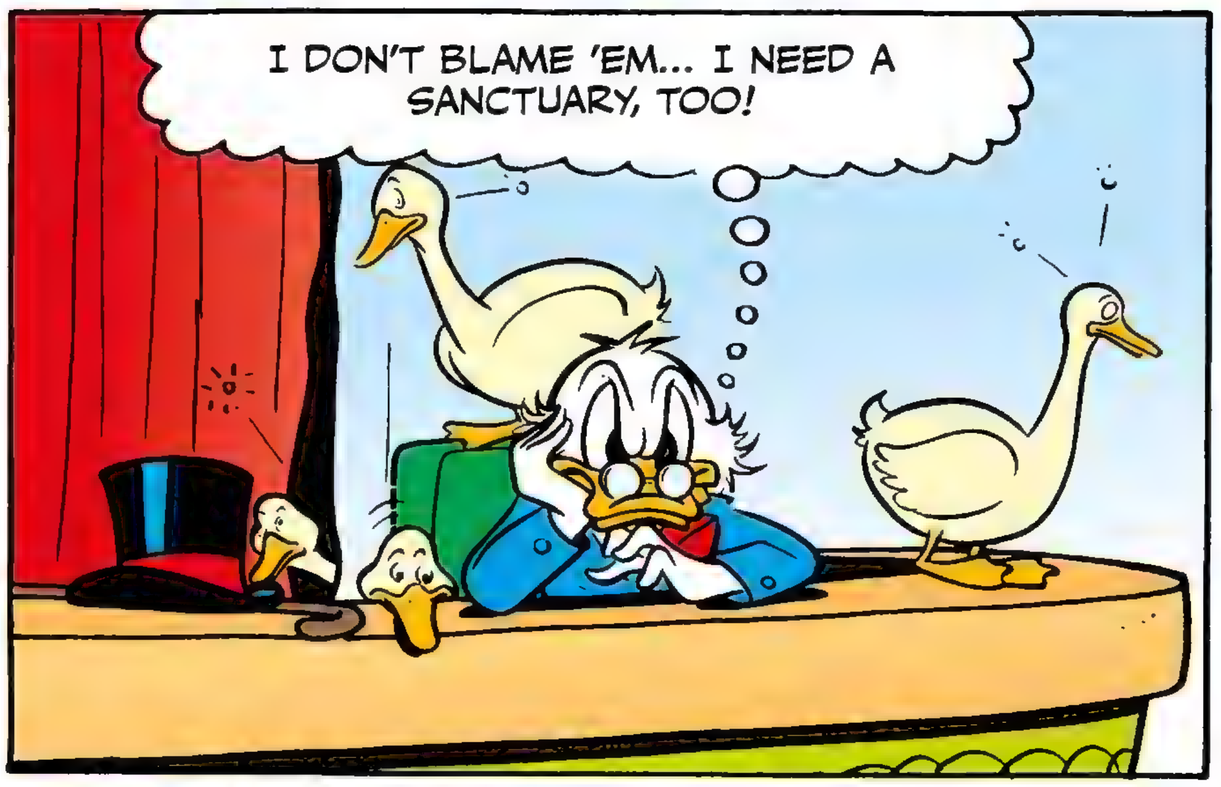

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
-HMM!-

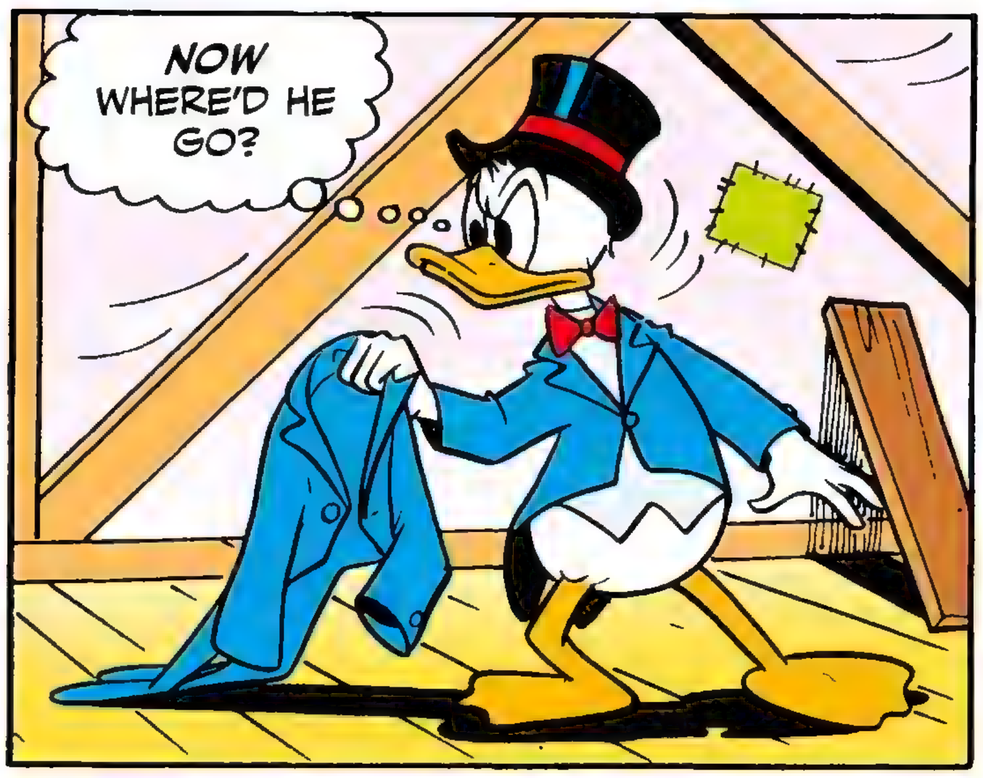

HONEY, CHECK THE TICKETS AND SEE IF WE'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE!
-GRR!-

I DO HOPE THEY DON'T AUDIBLY MENTION MY NEWSPAPER!

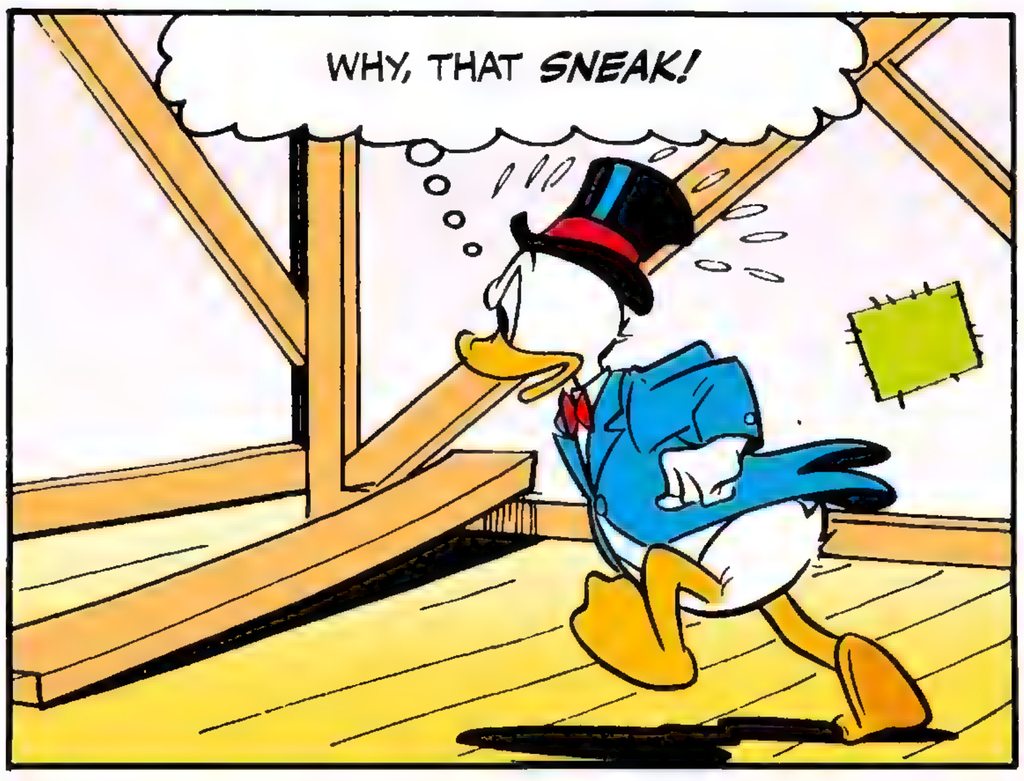

C'MON, FETHRY! LET'S SCOOT! THE DUCKBURG CHRONICLE SOLDIERS ON!

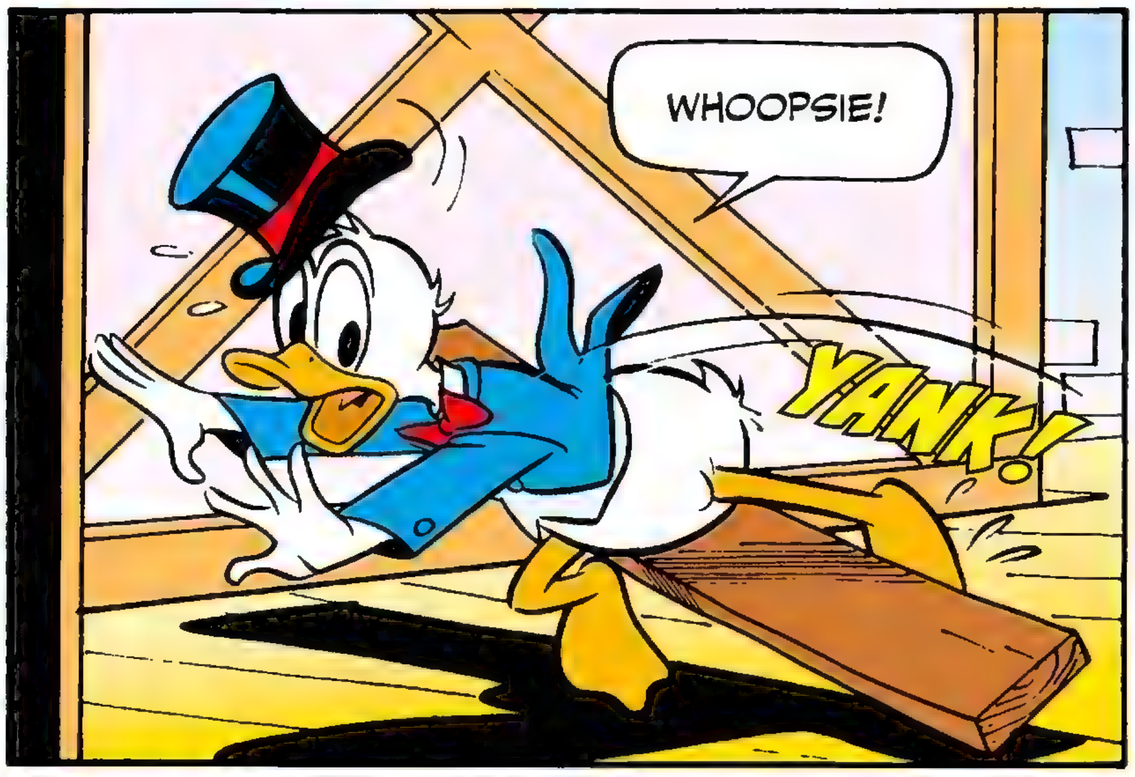

HONK!
HONK!
YONK!


I DON'T BLAME 'EM... I NEED A SANCTUARY, TOO!

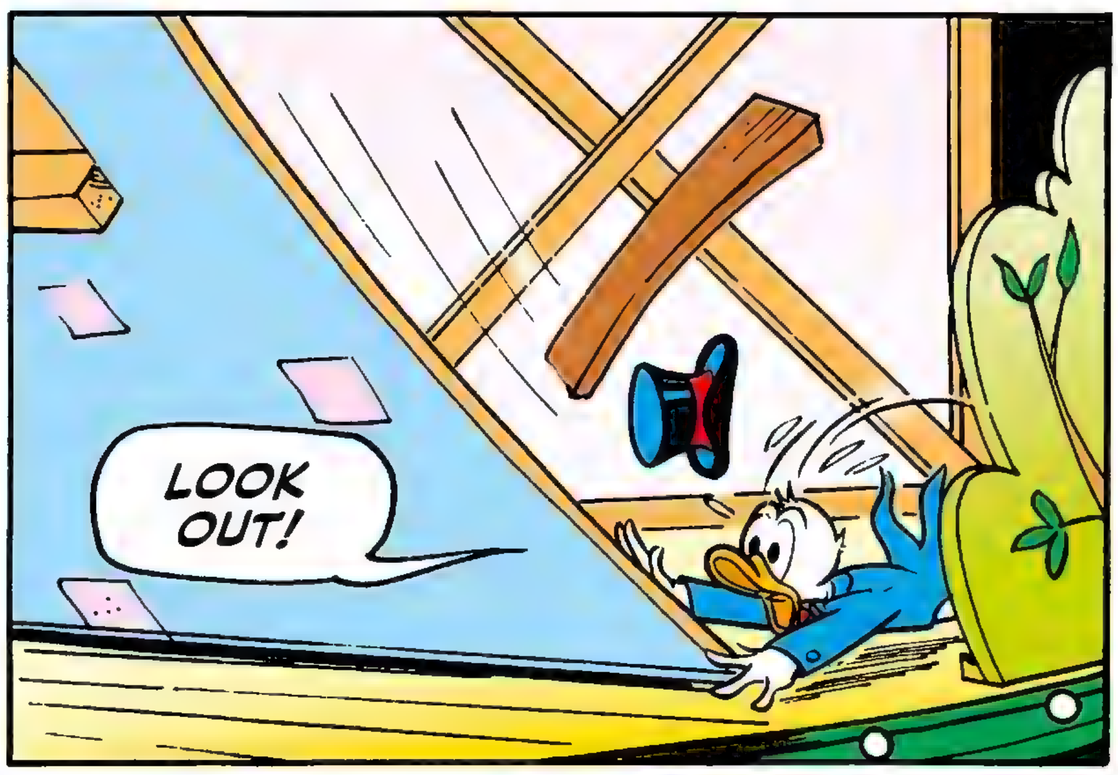

NOW WHERE'D HE GO?

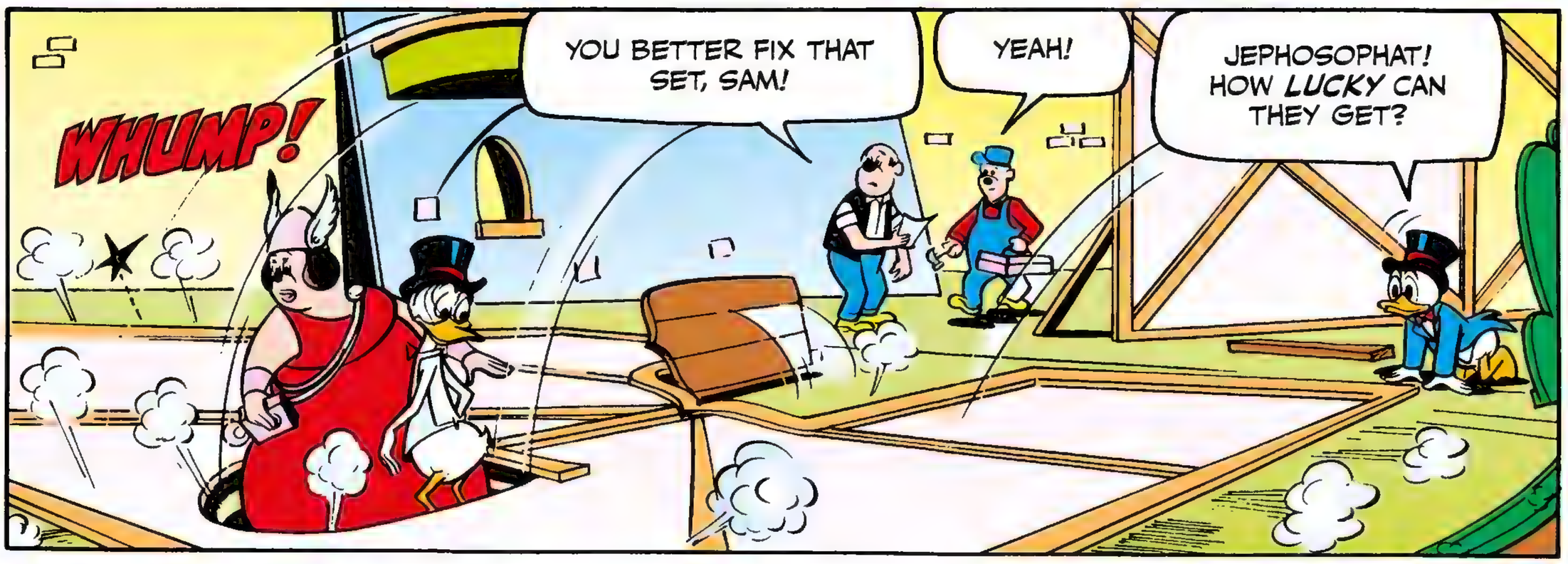
WOULD YOU CLOSE YOUR MOUTH A BIT, DIVA? YOU'RE FOGGING MY LENS!

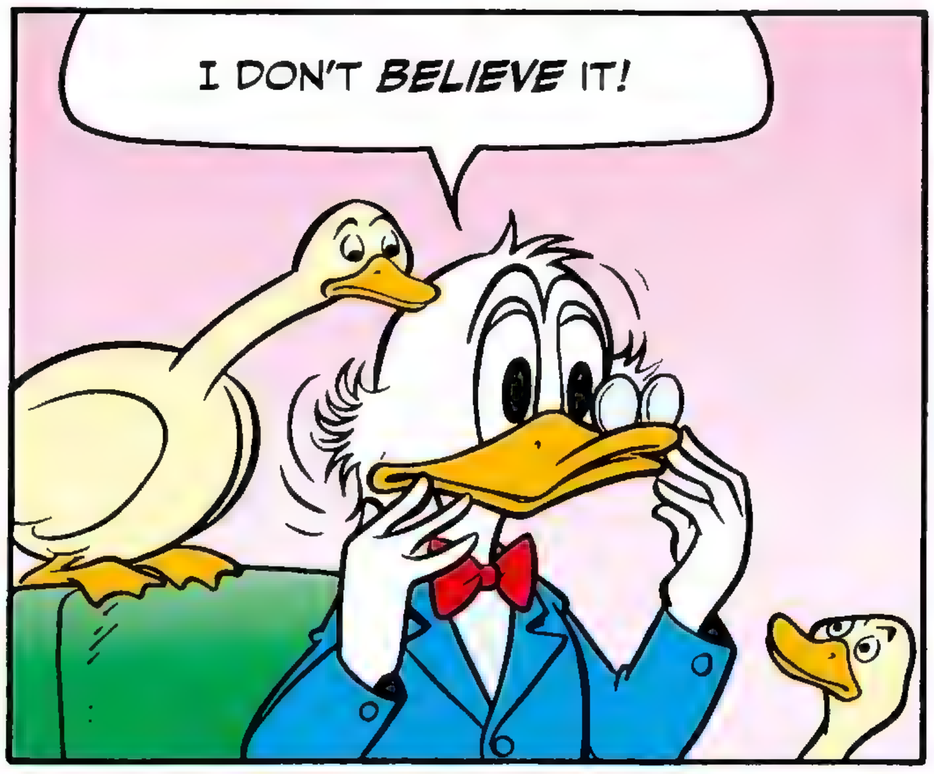

WHY, THAT SNEAK!

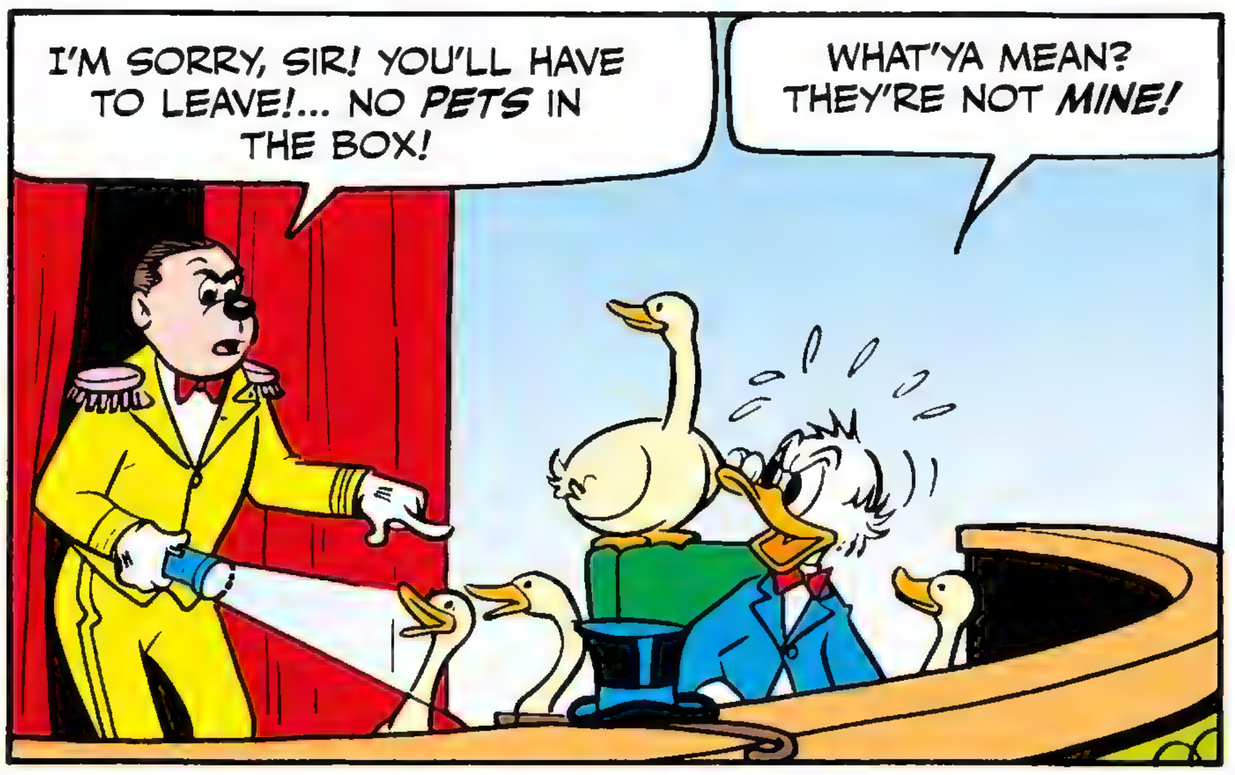

WHOOPSIE!
YANK!

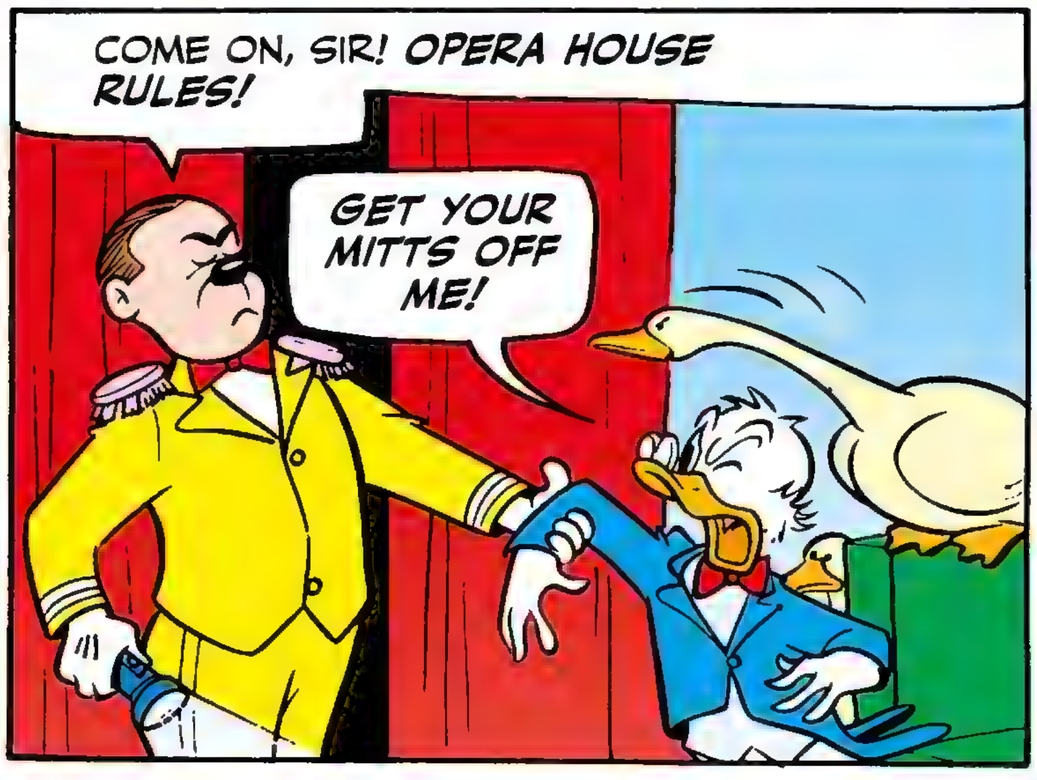
GIMME THAT!
BUT THAT'S MY LIVELIHOOD!

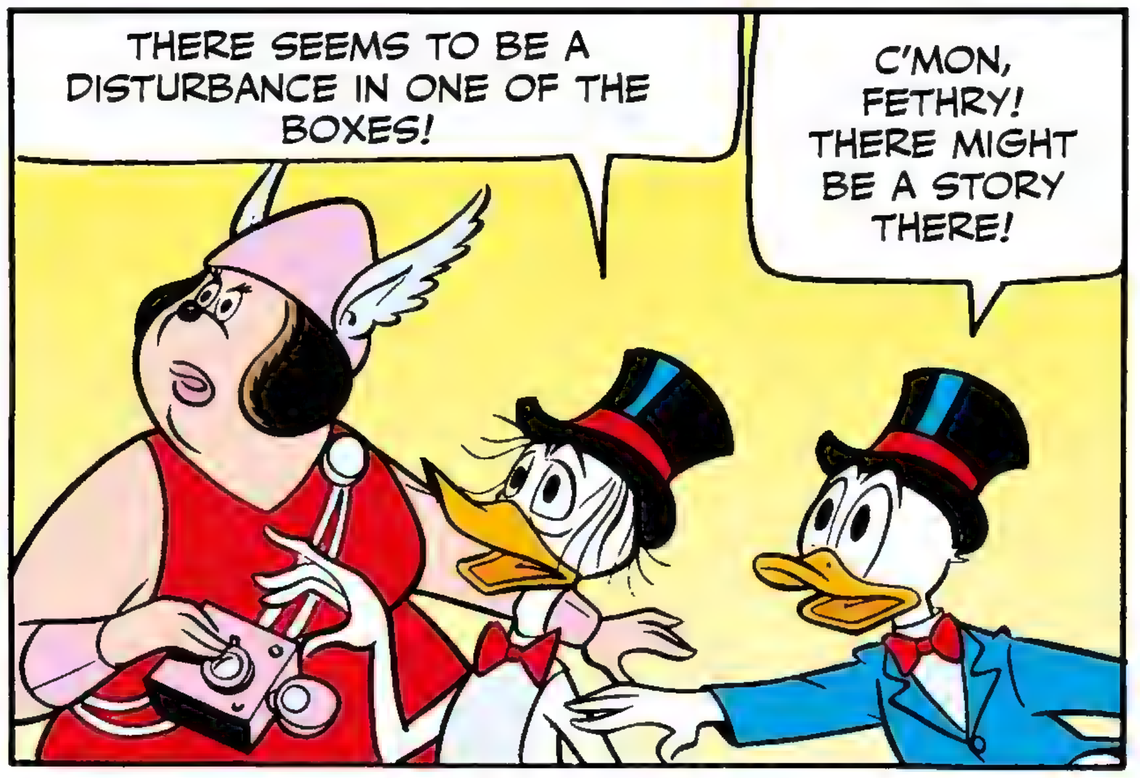

LOOK OUT!

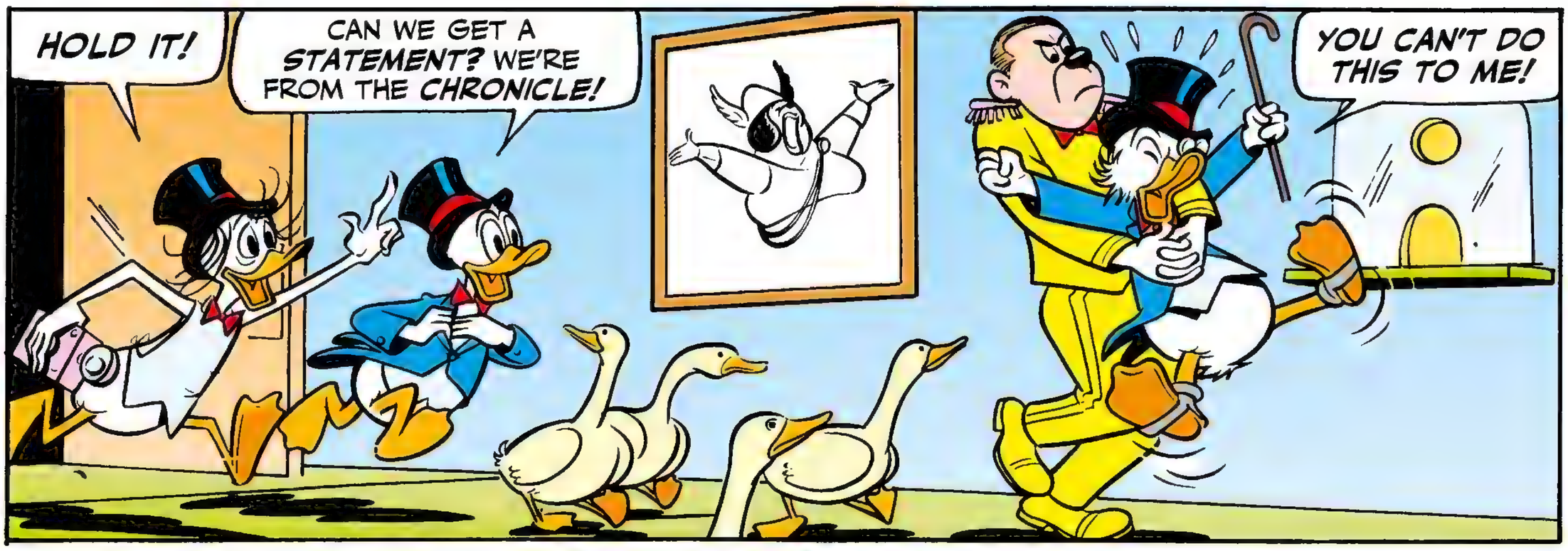

WHUMP!
YOU BETTER FIX THAT SET, SAM!
YEAH!
JEPHOSOPHAT! HOW LUCKY CAN THEY GET?

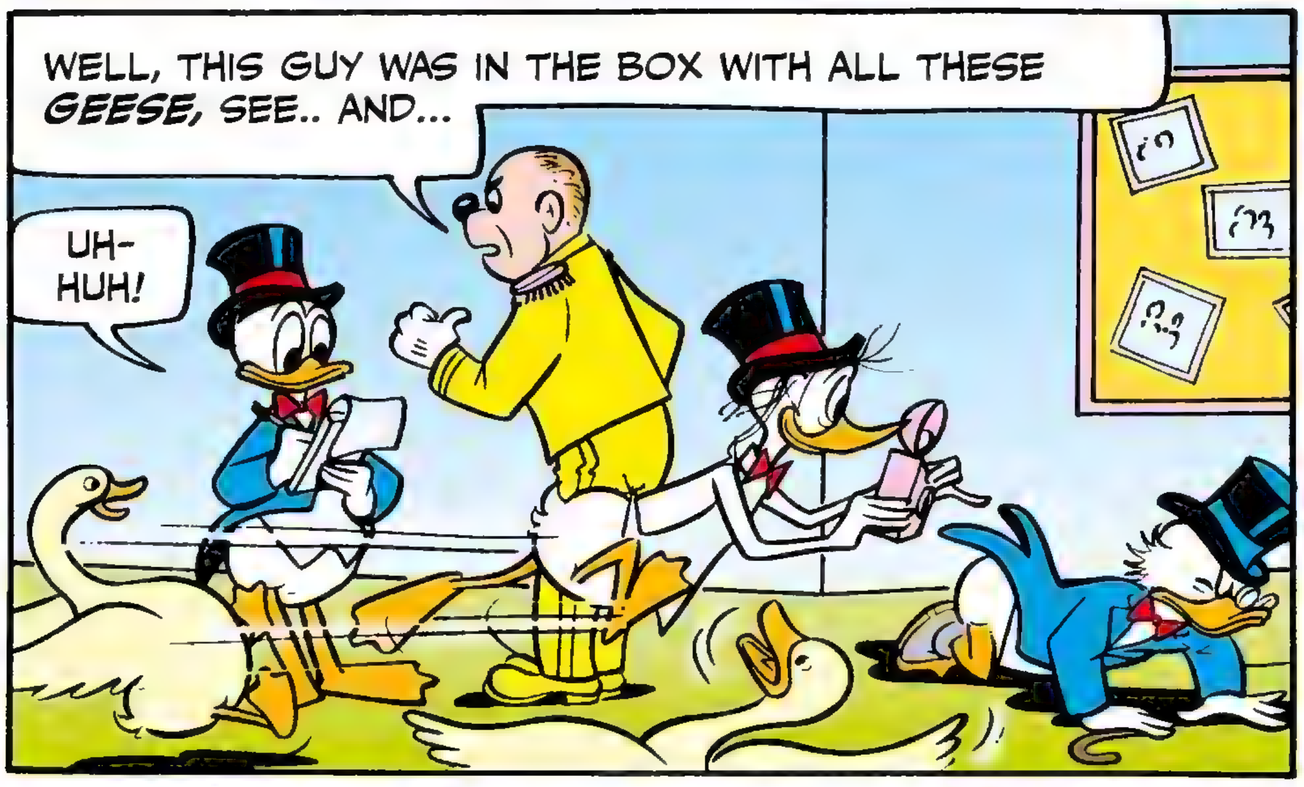

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

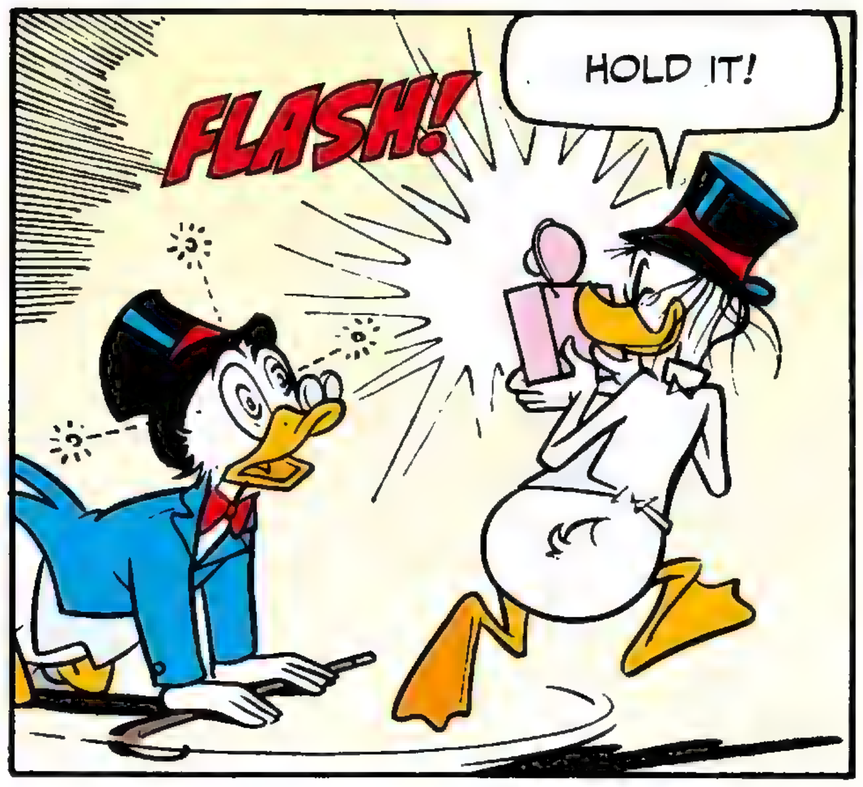

I'M SORRY, SIR! YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!... NO PETS IN THE BOX!
WHAT'YA MEAN? THEY'RE NOT MINE!

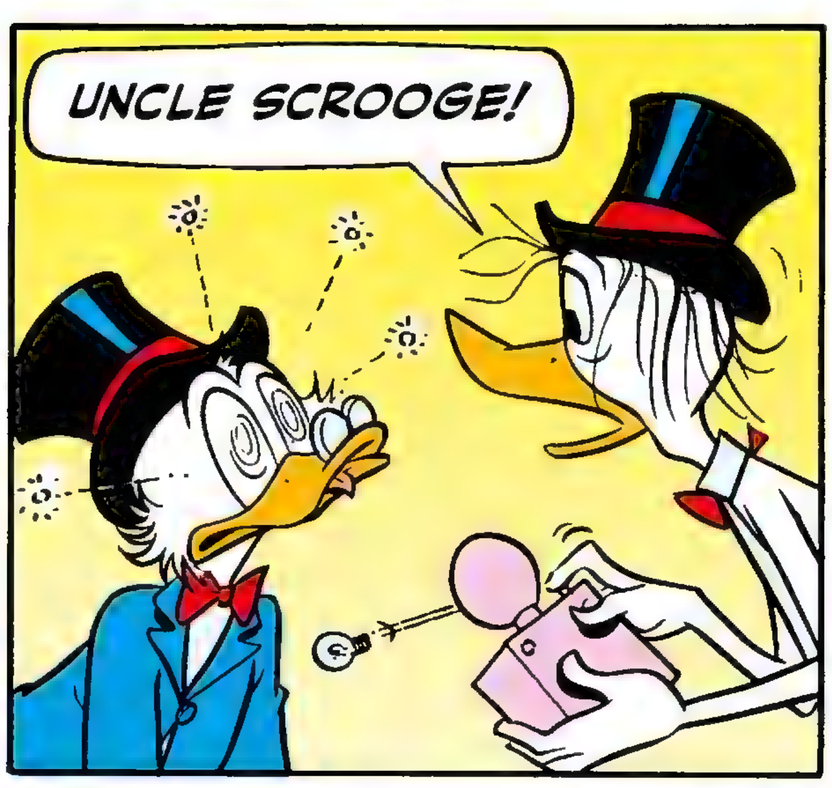

COME ON, SIR! OPERA HOUSE RULES!
GET YOUR MITTS OFF ME!

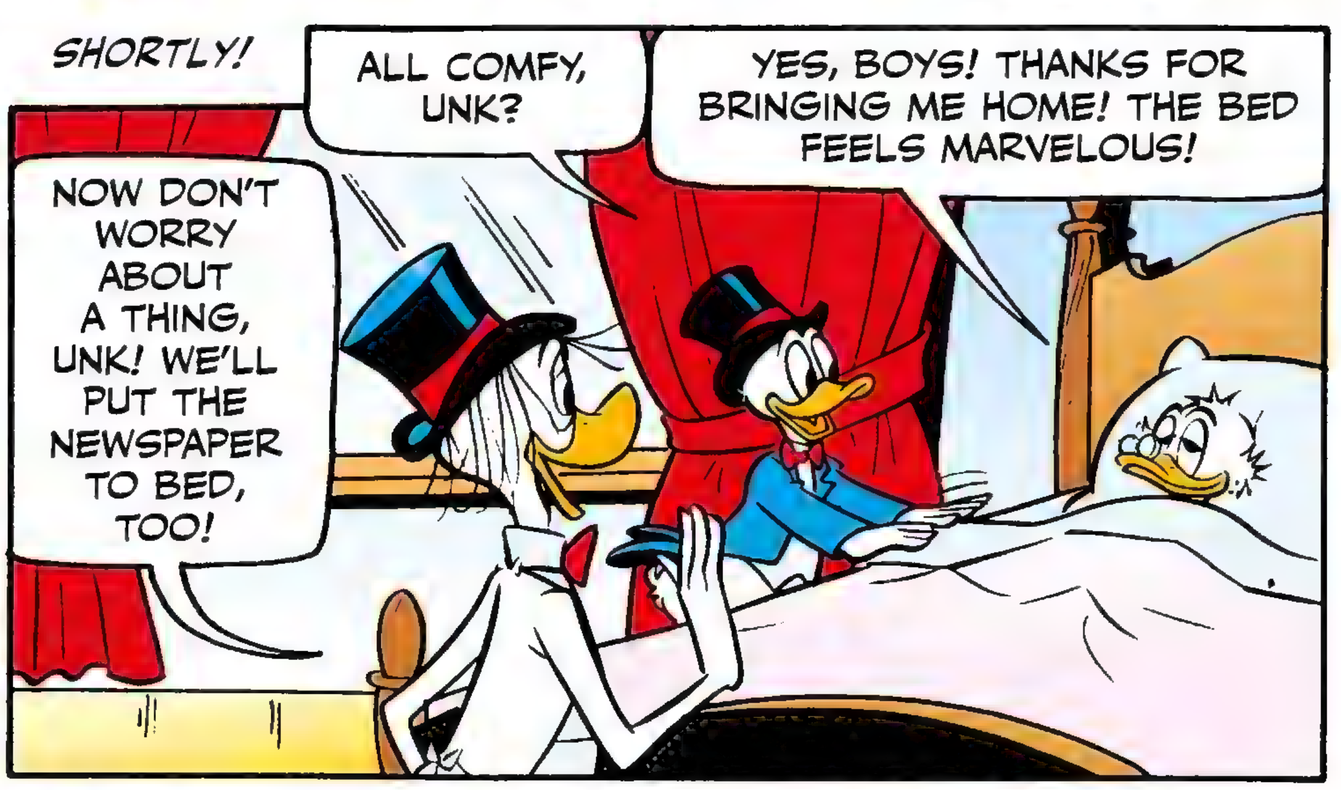

THERE SEEMS TO BE A DISTURBANCE IN ONE OF THE BOXES!
C'MON, FETHRY! THERE MIGHT BE A STORY THERE!

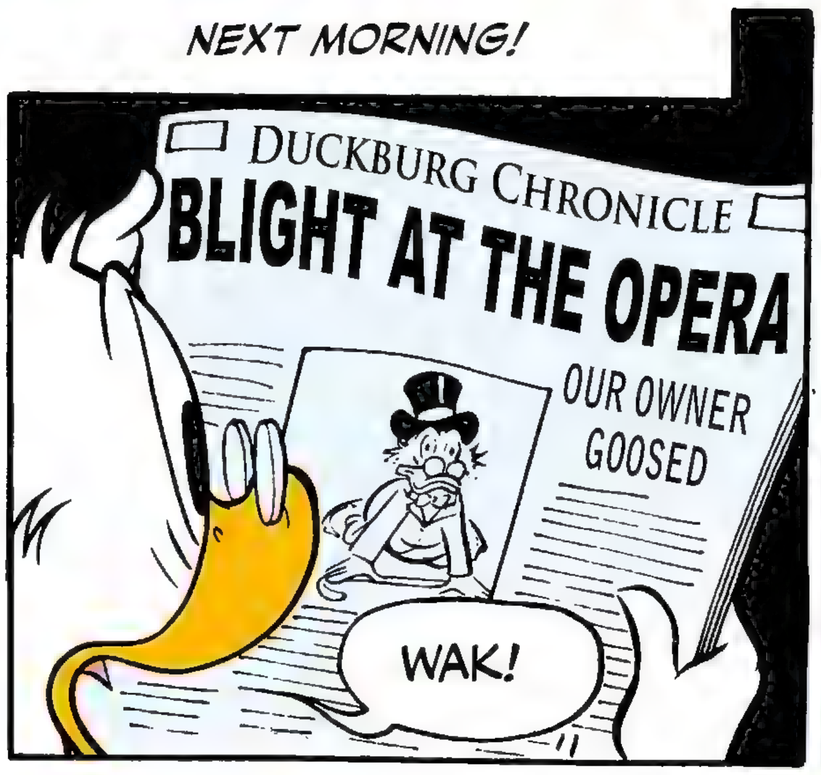

HOLD IT!
CAN WE GET A STATEMENT? WE'RE FROM THE CHRONICLE!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

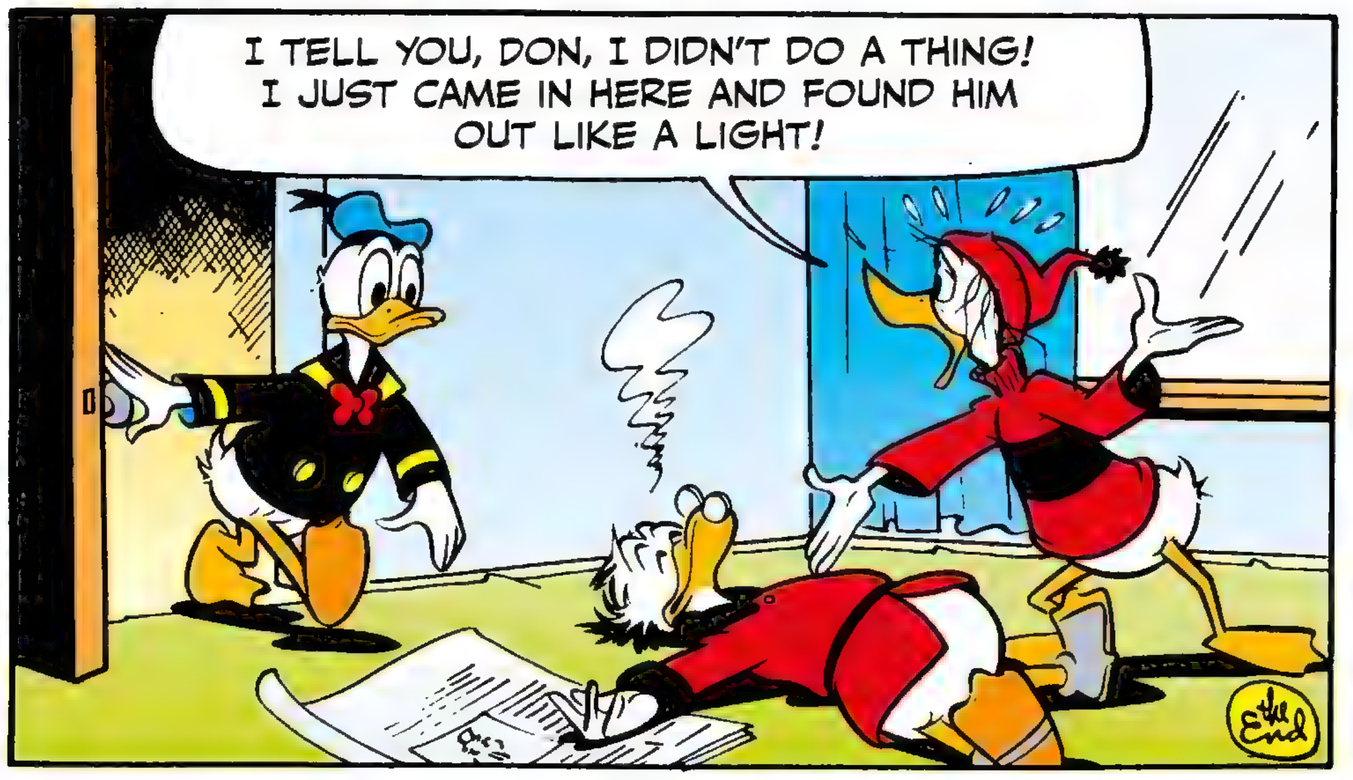

WELL, THIS GUY WAS IN THE BOX WITH ALL THESE GEESE, SEE.. AND...
UH-HUH!


FLASH!
HOLD IT!


UNCLE SCROOGE!


SHORTLY!
ALL COMFY, UNK?
YES, BOYS! THANKS FOR BRINGING ME HOME! THE BED FEELS MARVELOUS!
NOW DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, UNK! WE'LL PUT THE NEWSPAPER TO BED, TOO!

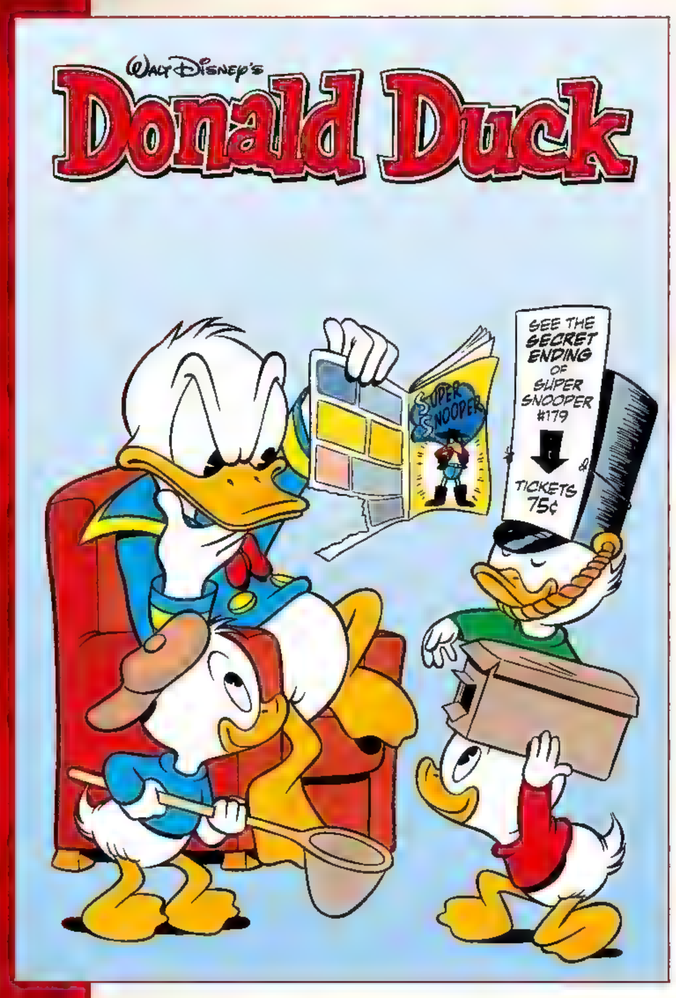

NEXT MORNING!
DUCKBURG CHRONICLE
BLIGHT AT THE OPERA
OUR OWNER GOOSED
WAK!


I TELL YOU, DON, I DIDN'T DO A THING! I JUST CAME IN HERE AND FOUND HIM OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
The End

1973–1982

BY DAVID GERSTEIN WITH WITH FERNANDO VENTURA

***DONALDISMEN* ("DONALDISM") WAS A BOOK** by Norwegian philologist Jon Gisle, published in 1973. The first-ever reference tome on Disney comics — written half-satirically as a spoof of social science[1] — it analyzed Duckburg history from the late 1940s forward, citing trends from the obvious (changes in Scrooge's personality) to the intricate (the length of Donald's beak). Using the term "Donaldism" to describe Carl Barks' vintage style, Gisle defined other styles and periods by comparison.



Daan Jippes' Barks-style cover art for Dutch *Donald Duck Weekblad* 1979-31; English lettering by David Gerstein, color by Erik Rosengarten.

The appearance of Gisle's book in Disney's sixth decade nurtured a very real fandom for Disney comics' early years, and it led professional fans to mimic Barks' and Gottfredson's works. Dutch art editor **Daan Jippes** (b. 1945) and his colleagues — including **Freddy Milton** (b. 1948) and **Thom Roep** (b. 1952) — began to create lovingly elaborate Duckburg comedies, such as this volume's Daisy adventure "Coat of Harms." In Denmark, editors **Lars Bergström** and **Stefan Printz-Påhlson** (b. 1950) encouraged the same trend among their own writers and artists — among them Argentinian-based cartoonist **Daniel Branca** (1951–2005) and Chilean **Victor "Vicar" Arriagada Rios** (1934–2012).

Freddy Milton explained the scholarship that drove them all:

> During the six years and nearly 300 pages of our collaboration, [Jippes and I] returned frequently to the classic Donald Duck ten-pagers [of Carl Barks]. By studying these stories and using Barks' methods, we hoped to capture his style.[2]

Disney comics scholarship came to Italy and Brazil too in the 1970s. In Italy, Disney's sixth decade was the era of the famous "big white books": reprinted in North America as the *Best Comics* series, these giant-size hardbacks were the first to historiographically collect Barks and Gottfredson's works.

But not every 1970s–1980s innovation looked back to the past. Italian artist **Massimo De Vita** (b. 1941), after rising to prominence on Duck Avenger adventures, found another niche in tales of history, archaeology, and folklore. De Vita introduced Mickey's archaeologist mentor Professor Zachary Zapotec; with his later partner Dr. Spike Marlin, the dogmatic Zapotec would go on to star in a series of Mickey time travel stories that continues to this day. De Vita also created "The Ice Sword Saga," an equally famous miniseries of Mickey and Goofy tales set in a fantasy kingdom.

It was also in the 1970s that Brazilian writer/artists **Renato Canini** (1936–2013) and **Ivan Saidenberg** (1940–2009), drawing comics in an exaggerated, modernist style, carried José Carioca to new heights — and comedic lows — with a heavy dose of authentic Rio culture. Canini and Saidenberg would supplant José's established crew of Nestor and Maria with new co-stars in the same spirit — among them José's large, grumpy dogfaced friend Big Pedro and his shy, naïve buddy Li'l Alphonse. As icing on the cake, Canini's writer colleague **Paulo de Paiva Lima** (1957–2021) created the *Anacozéca*: the "National Association of José Carioca Debt Collectors," a pack of uniformed officials who existed entirely to outsmart José's wheeling-and-dealing.

Often Duckburg and Mouseton regulars dipped into this world, visiting José's fictional Rio suburb of Vila Xurupita like a second home. In "The Great Josédini," following on the next pages, Goofy's mynah bird pal Ellsworth joins the gang for some uncommonly magical proceedings.

Goofy himself was on hand for another major 1970s innovation. Disney Studio story man **Cal Howard** (1911–1993) launched "Disney's Goofy Classics," a series of album-length adventures created under the "Studio story" umbrella, starring Goofy (and, often, Mickey) in the roles of famous historical figures. From Dr. Frankenstein and Dr. Jekyll to King Tut and Casanova, no long-gone or literary character was immune from becoming a Goof.

José and Nestor meet a space alien invasion in the cover to Brazilian *Zé Carioca* 1401 (1978). Image courtesy Fernando Ventura.

Mickey and Goofy navigate a land of magic illusions in Massimo De Vita's "Secret of the Ice Sword" (1982). American version from *Disney Masters* Vol. 9 (2019); translation by Jonathan H. Gray.

1 Jon Gisle, "Donaldistisk gjensyn," Øyvind Holen (blog), entry posted September 13, 2007, https://oyvindholen.wordpress.com/2007/09/13/donaldistisk-gjensyn/ (accessed March 5, 2023).

2 Freddy Milton, "Doing It the Barks Way." *Disney Masters* Vol. 4 (Seattle: Fantagraphics Books, 2018), p. 190.

Walt Disney's

José Carioca

The Great Josédini

-SIGH!- SUCH A FABULOUS MAGIC-IAN!

HO, HO! JUST A BIG ZERO, MARIA! HE DOES THE MOST COMMON OLD TRICKS!

B-73259

GRACIOUS, JOSÉ! YOU DIDN'T *LIKE* THE SHOW?

POOH! *I* COULD DO BETTER MAGIC, MYSELF...

FLANDRAKE
ALL THIS WEEK

...WITH A HAND TIED BEHIND MY BACK! THERE IS A REASON WHY IN FINISHING SCHOOL, THE GIRLS ALL CALLED ME *THE GREAT JOSÉDINI!*

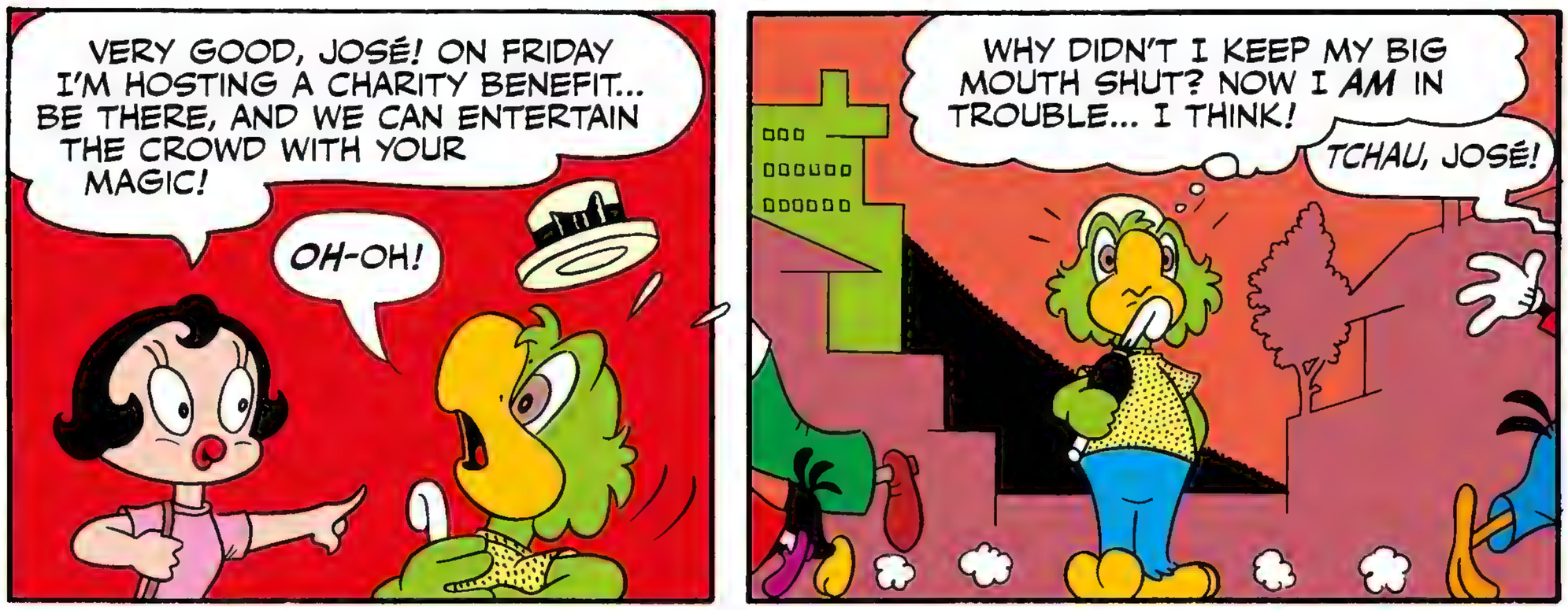
REALLY!

AND YOU ARE STILL MAGICAL TODAY, NO? WHEN BILL COLLECTORS SHOW UP, YOU *DISAPPEAR!*

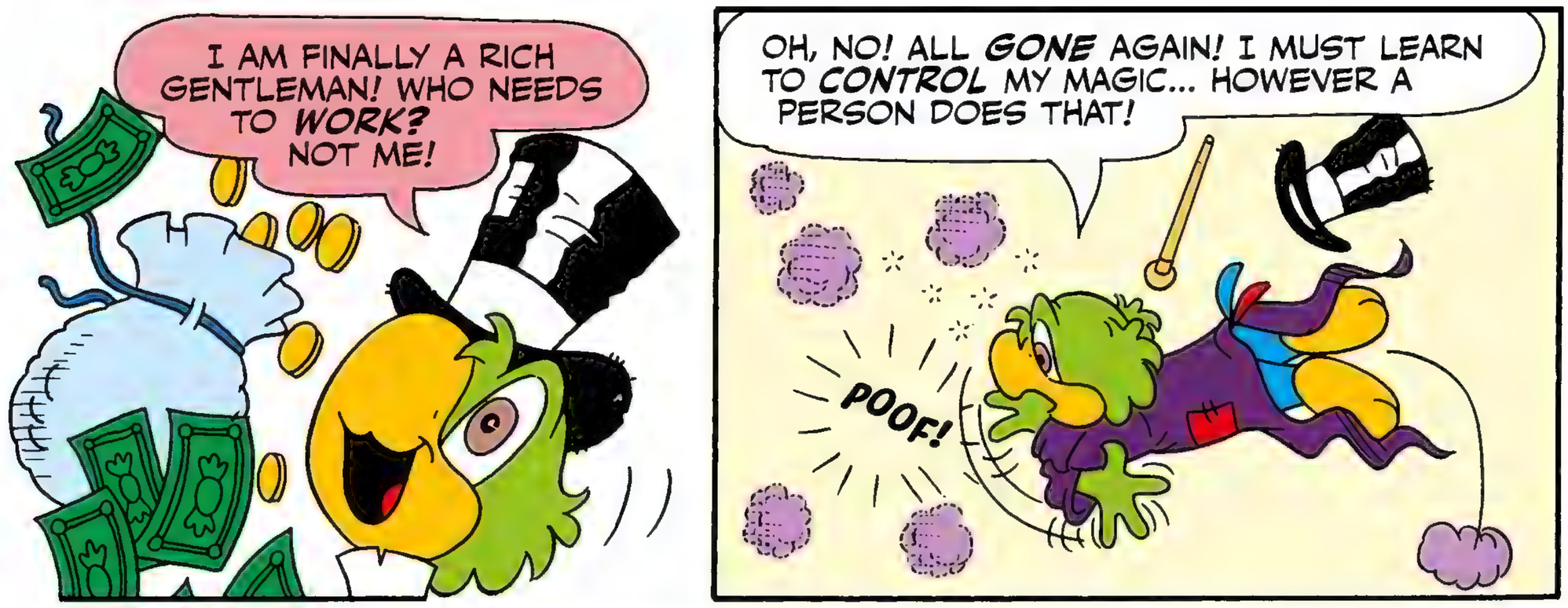
HA! HEE! HEE! HAR! HAR! HAH!

DOUBTING THOMASES! YOU WILL SEE! I'LL BRING BACK MY OLD ACT AND *SHOW YOU* I AM THE GREAT JOSÉDINI *STILL!*

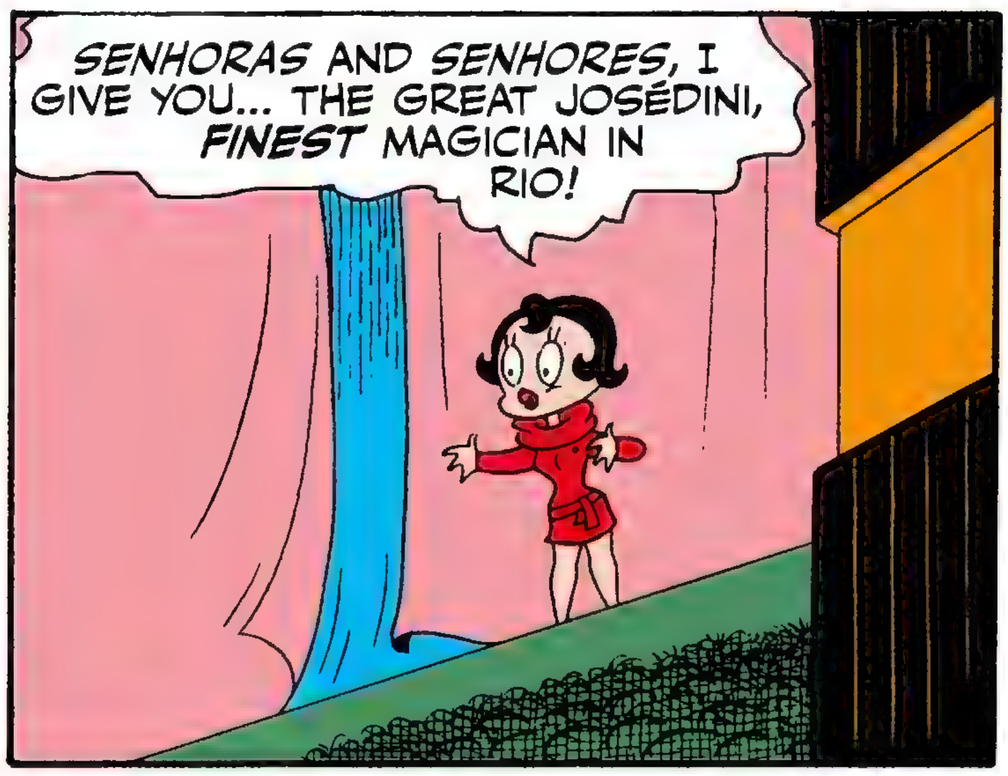
HEE! HEE! HAR! HAR! HAH!

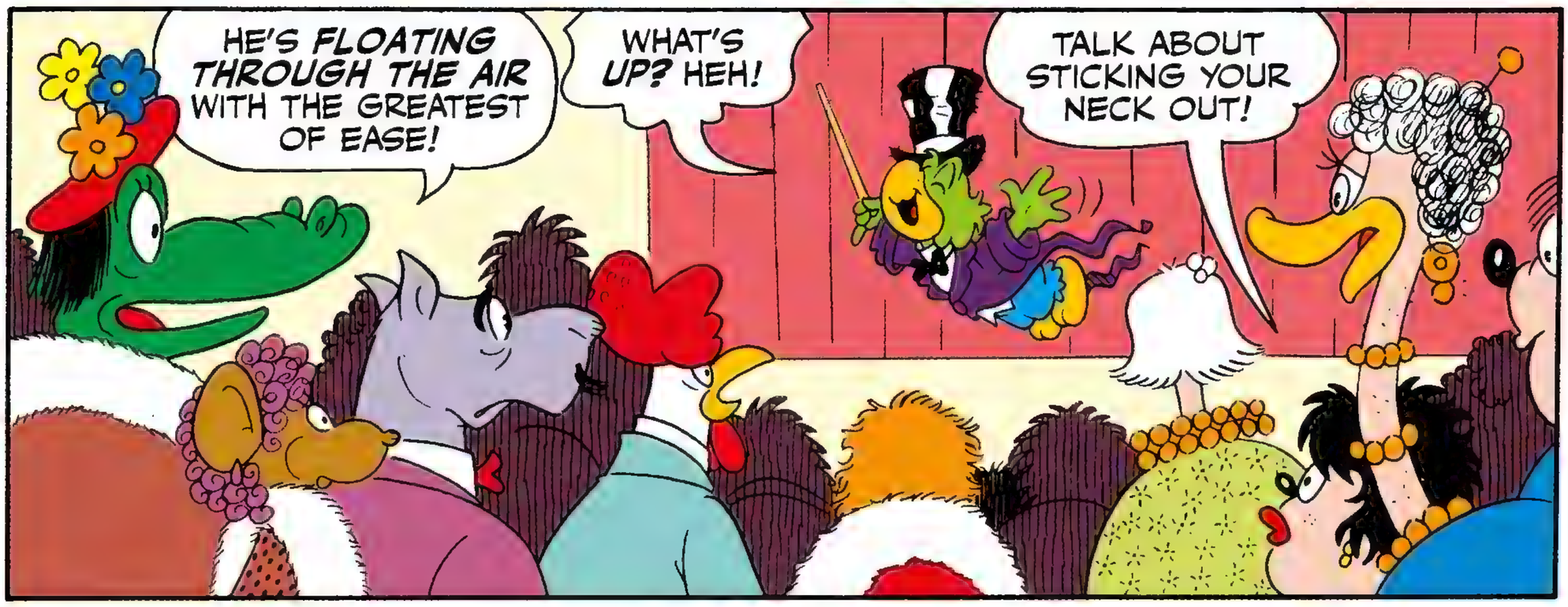

VERY GOOD, JOSÉ! ON FRIDAY I'M HOSTING A CHARITY BENEFIT... BE THERE, AND WE CAN ENTERTAIN THE CROWD WITH YOUR MAGIC!
OH-OH!
WHY DIDN'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT? NOW I AM IN TROUBLE... I THINK!
TCHAU, JOSÉ!
HOLD IT, NESTOR! YOU GOT ME INTO THIS MESS... AND YOU'LL GET ME OUT OF IT!
ME?!
I WANT NO PART OF THIS CRAZY SHOW!
OH, SO YOU'RE NOT MY BEST FRIEND ANYMORE? SEE IF I LET YOU BORROW TEN CLAMS FROM ME ON RENT DAY!
WHAT I ADMIRE ABOUT JOSÉ IS HOW CONVINCING HE CAN BE!
AND SO...
THIS COAT BELONGED TO MY GRANDPAPA! STYLISH, EH?
I'D BETTER NOT SAY ANYTHING!
NOW THE MAGIC WORDS, SIM SIM SALABIM... AN' BEHOLD!
ELLSWORTH?!?
?

ARE YOU PART OF THE ACT TOO, ELLSWORTH? HOW MANY CLAMS DID YOU BORROW?
ME?!
?
JOSÉ OWES ME HARD CASH! NONE OF THIS SEAFOOD STUFF!
SO THAT MEANS... HE'S A SERIOUS MAGICIAN, AND WE NEVER KNEW?!
I NEVER KNEW!
!
POP!
WHERE ARE YOU, JOSÉ?
HE'S GONE... V-VANISHED!
FELLOWS! YOU MEAN IT? I'M INVISIBLE?!
SO INVISIBLE I CAN'T SEE YOU, PAL!
CRAZY... BUT YES!
BILL COLLECTORS, BEWARE! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW THAT I CAN GO POOF!
IT STRAINS BELIEF, AND YET...
THAT'S REAL MAGIC... SOMEHOW! WE'D BETTER TELL THE GANG!
GULP!


I AM FINALLY A RICH GENTLEMAN! WHO NEEDS TO WORK? NOT ME!
OH, NO! ALL GONE AGAIN! I MUST LEARN TO CONTROL MY MAGIC... HOWEVER A PERSON DOES THAT!
POOF!
MARIA, MY GENIUS BRAIN IS BROKEN!
JOSÉ'S MAGIC IS REAL! HE VANISHED AND RETURNED AND MADE MONEY APPEAR!
GRACIOUS! AND I THOUGHT JOSÉ WAS ALL TALK! HE'LL BE THE STAR OF THE BENEFIT! I'LL TELL SENHORA BULGEWALLET TONIGHT!
HEH! HEH! SO THAT FOOL THINKS HE'S GOT THE POWER, EH?
I OVERHEARD HIS LITTLE CHITCHAT AFTER MY SHOW... FOLLOWED HIM HOME, AND SWAPPED MY REAL MAGIC HAT FOR HIS THROUGH THE WINDOW!
ALL THE IDLE RICH WILL BE AT THAT BENEFIT! IF THEIR JEWELS DISAPPEARED WITH ME AROUND... THEY'D SUSPECT ME! BUT...
...MY HAT WILL FRAME IT ALL ON THAT PAPAGAIO! OH, FLANDRAKE! YOU'RE SUCH AN EVIL GENIUS!

BENEFIT DAY!
YOU READY, JOSÉ?
AM I! THESE SNOBS WILL NEVER FORGET THE SHOW I SERVE TONIGHT!


SENHORAS AND SENHORES, I GIVE YOU... THE GREAT JOSÉDINI, FINEST MAGICIAN IN RIO!


HE'S FLOATING THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!
WHAT'S UP? HEH!
TALK ABOUT STICKING YOUR NECK OUT!

MY HAT HAS ALSO PRIMED SENHOR CARIOCA FOR A LITTLE HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION! WATCH!
TONIGHT, INSTEAD OF MERE TRICKS, I SHALL PRESENT...

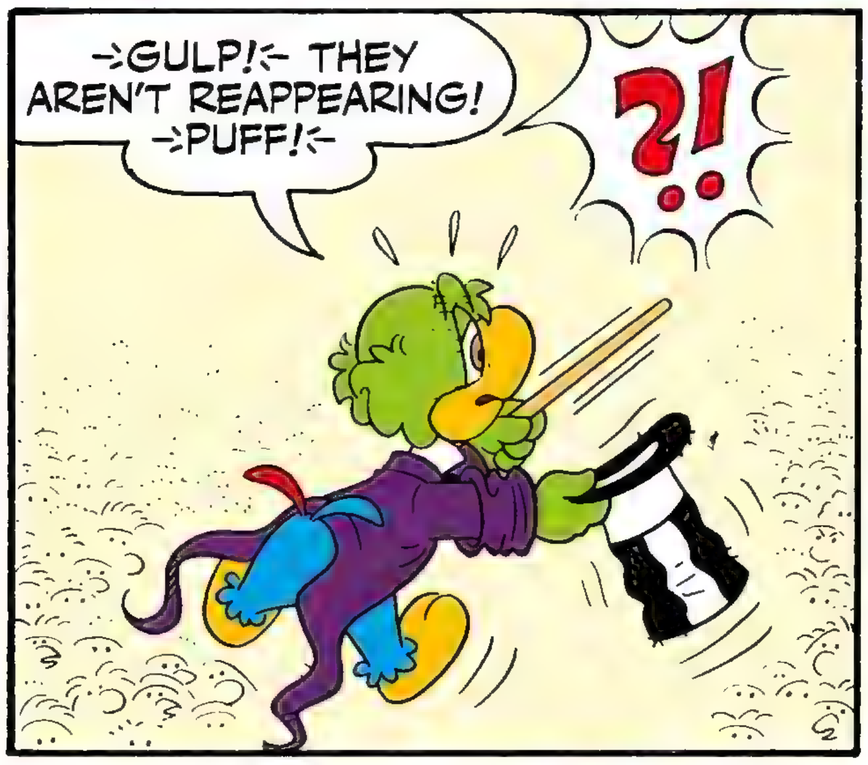
TO START, I WILL PUT YOUR JEWELS IN MY TOP HAT... AND MAKE THEM DISAPPEAR!
FUNNY! IT DOESN'T EVEN SEEM LIKE I'M THE FELLOW TALKING!

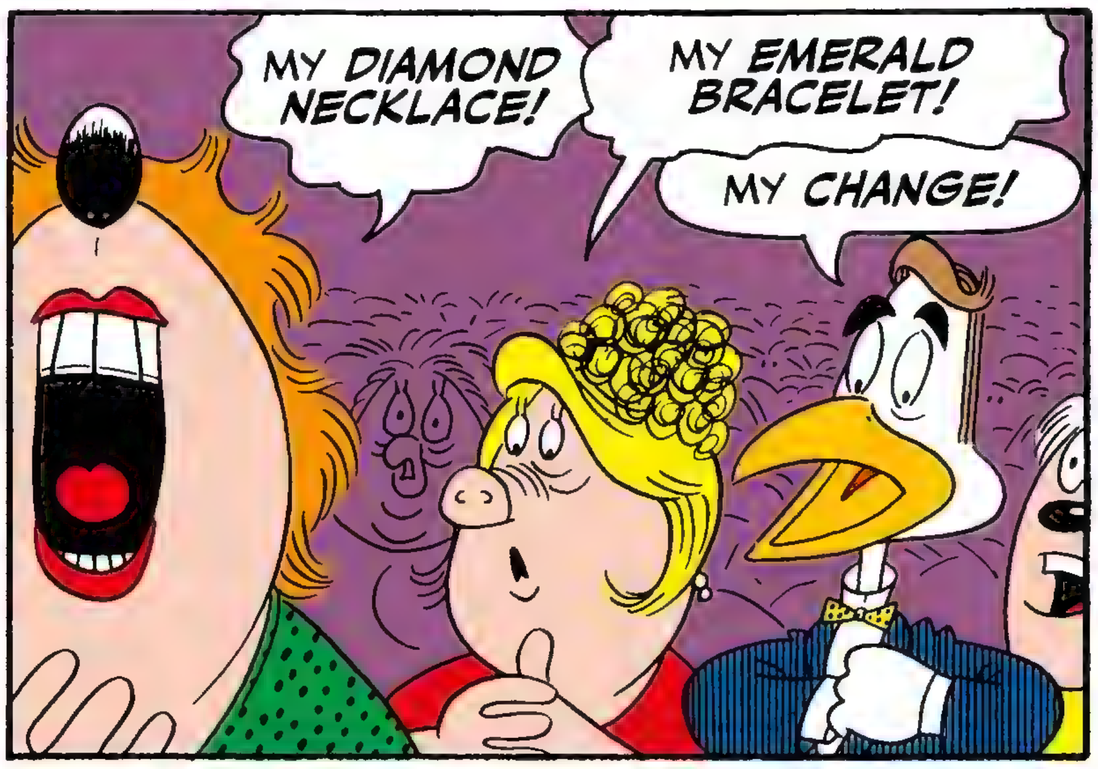
I HAD NOT PLANNED THIS TRICK... WHY AM I COLLECTING THE SENHORAS' GEMS?

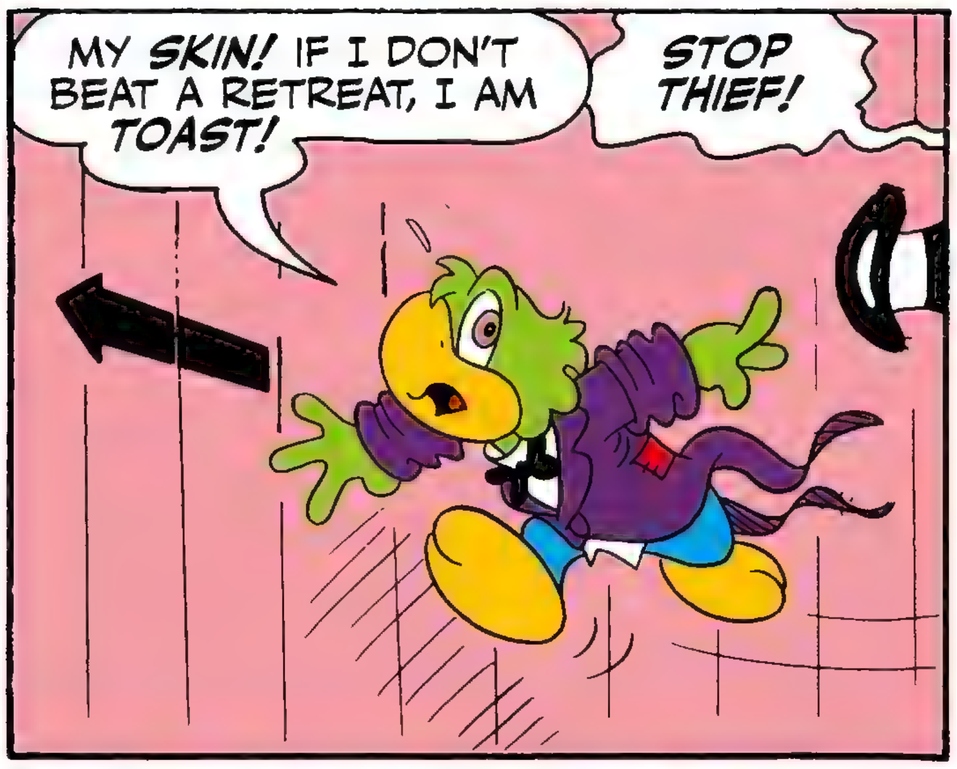
HO-HO-PRESTO! THE VALUABLES VANISH!
JUST LIKE MAGIC!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

THE CROWD *LOVES* IT, JOSÉ! NOW BRING THEIR GOODIES *BACK!*
RIGHT!

SIM SALABIM! BACKITY-BACK BACK!

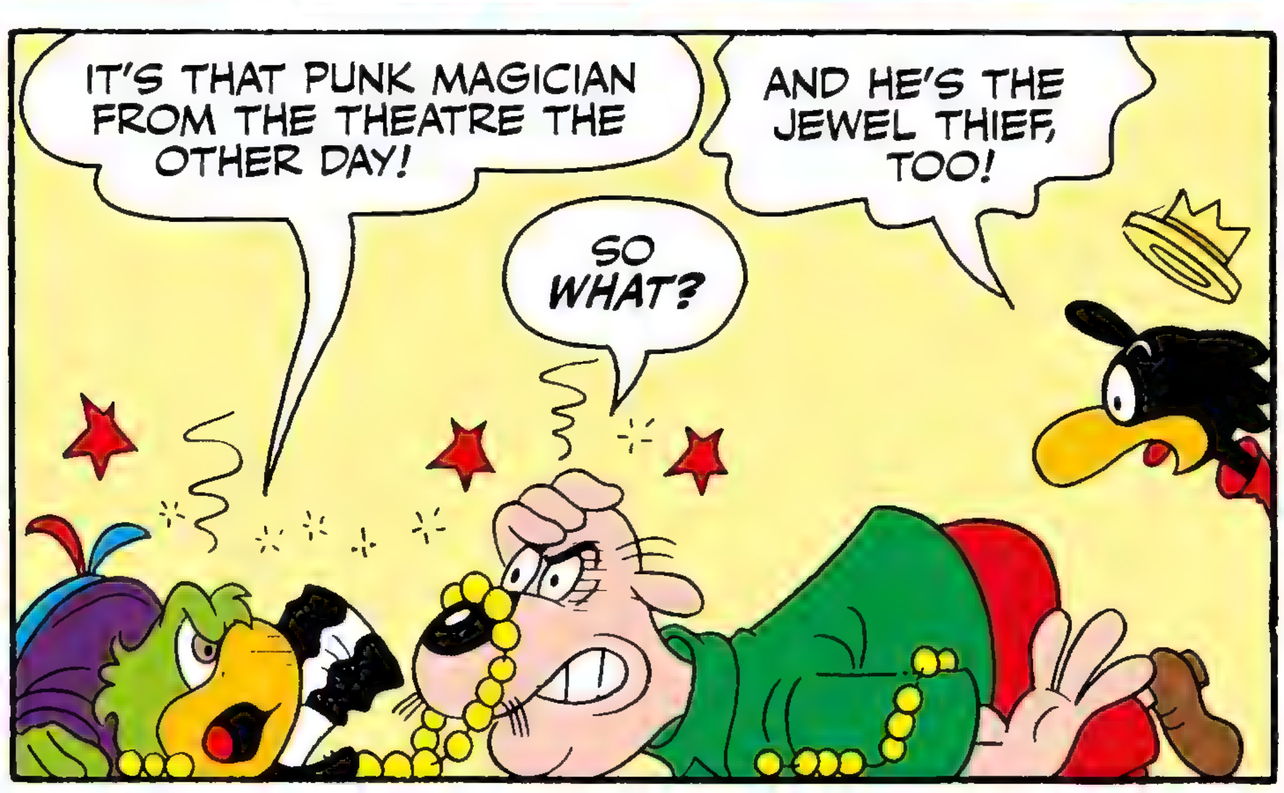

→GULP!← THEY AREN'T REAPPEARING! →PUFF!←
?!


MY *DIAMOND NECKLACE!*
MY *EMERALD BRACELET!*
MY *CHANGE!*

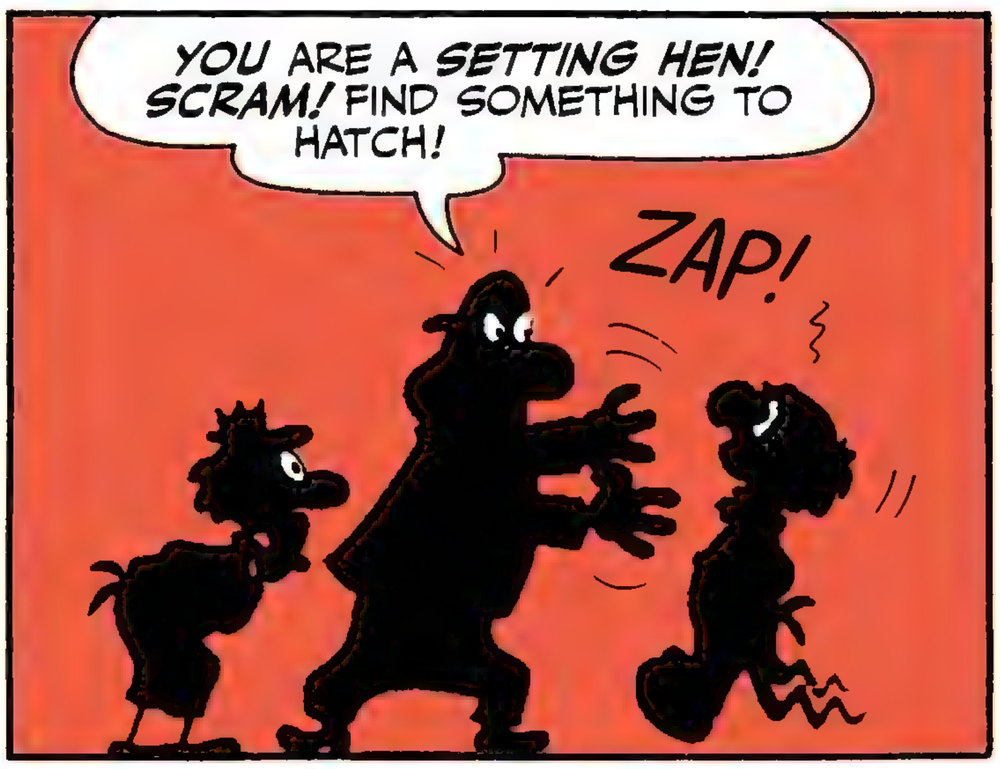

MY *SKIN!* IF I DON'T BEAT A RETREAT, I AM *TOAST!*
STOP THIEF!

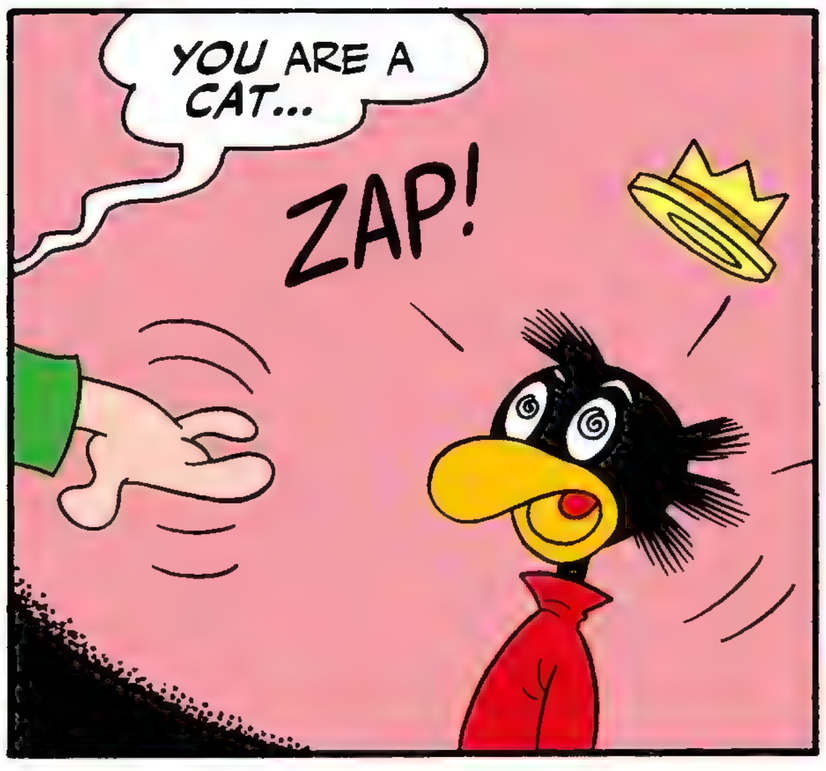
NO ONE SAW MY HAT *MAGICALLY FUNNELING* THE GEMS BACKSTAGE! I'LL RECOVER IT ONCE I'VE--

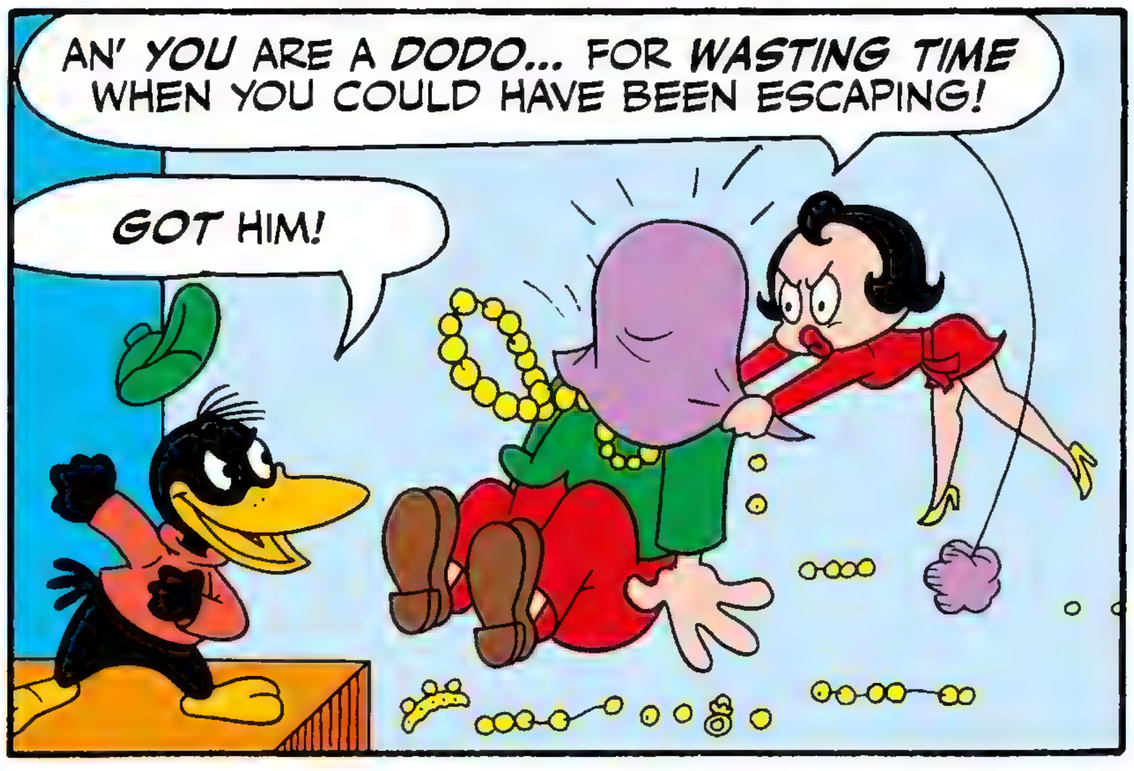
BOP!

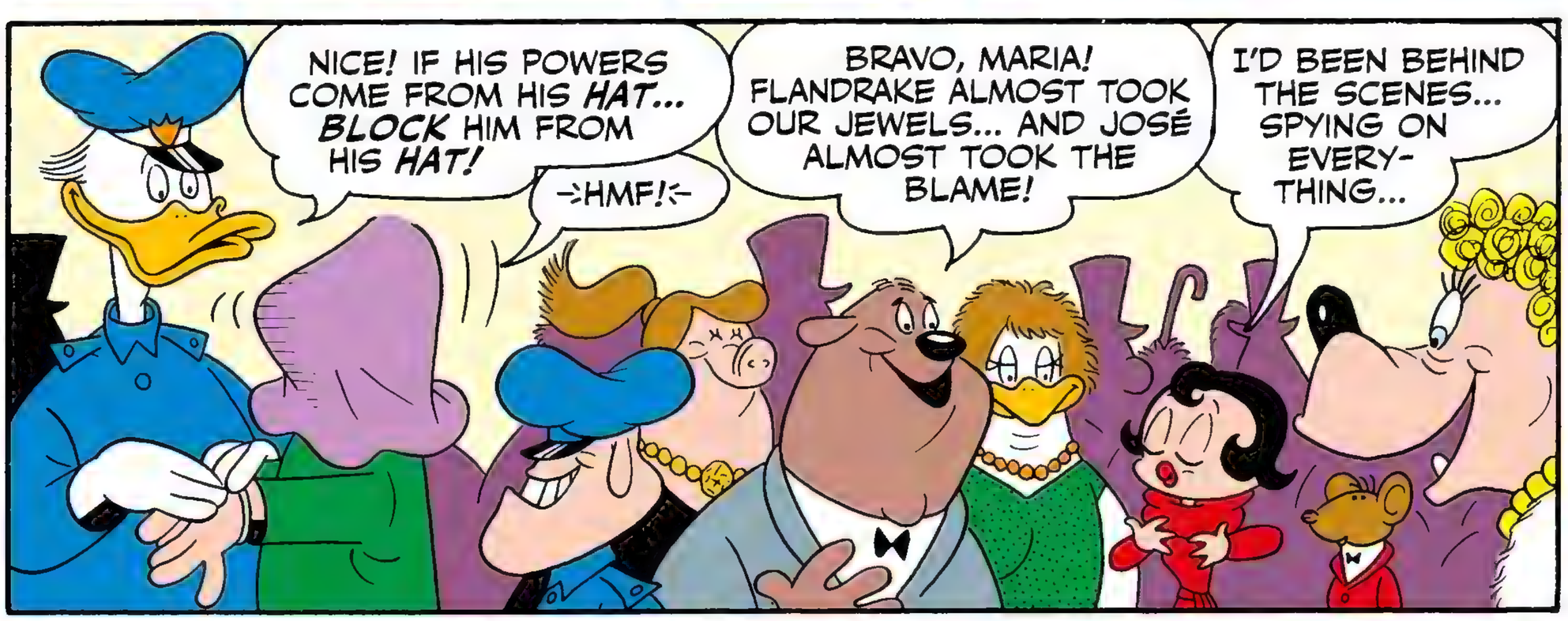

IT'S THAT PUNK MAGICIAN FROM THE THEATRE THE OTHER DAY!
SO *WHAT?*
AND HE'S THE JEWEL THIEF, TOO!

MY REAL MAGIC HAT DID IT ALL... HYPNOTIZED YOU, TOO! AND NOW I'LL HYPNOTIZE YOU AGAIN!

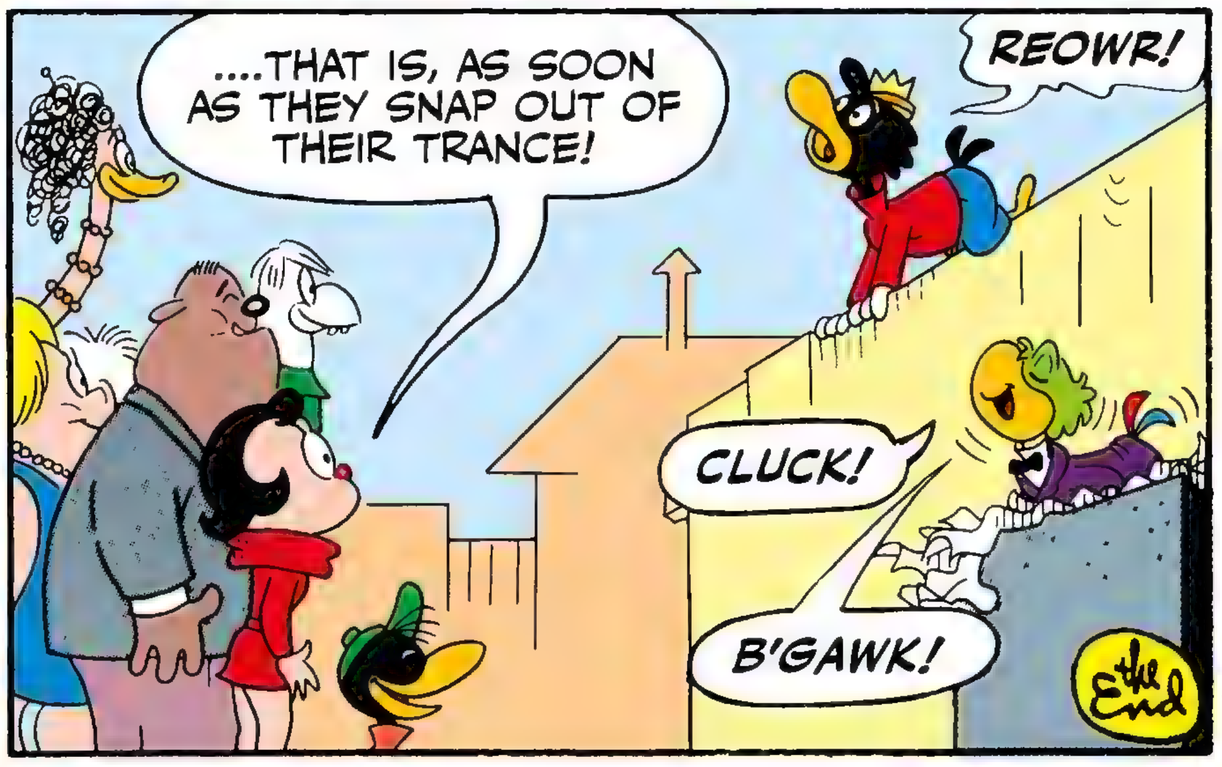

YOU ARE A SETTING HEN! SCRAM! FIND SOMETHING TO HATCH!
ZAP!

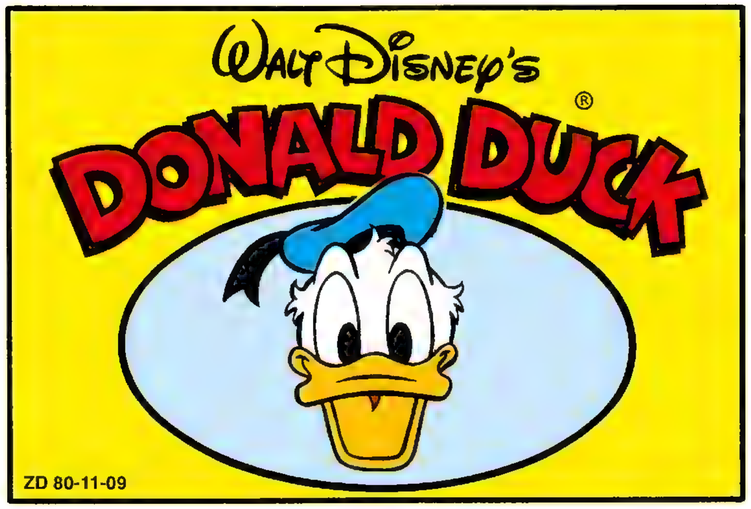

YOU ARE A CAT...
ZAP!


AN' YOU ARE A DODO... FOR WASTING TIME WHEN YOU COULD HAVE BEEN ESCAPING!
GOT HIM!

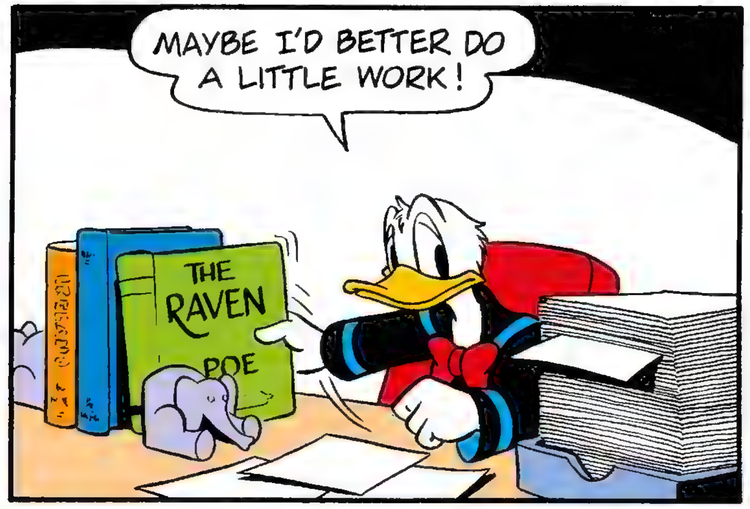

NICE! IF HIS POWERS COME FROM HIS HAT... BLOCK HIM FROM HIS HAT!
-:HMF!:-
BRAVO, MARIA! FLANDRAKE ALMOST TOOK OUR JEWELS... AND JOSÉ ALMOST TOOK THE BLAME!
I'D BEEN BEHIND THE SCENES... SPYING ON EVERY-THING...

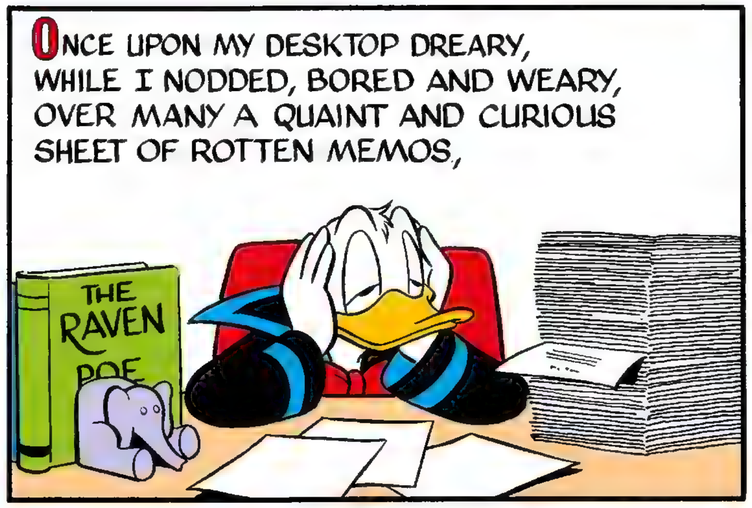
...BECAUSE IT SEEMED SO ODD THAT JOSÉ HAD BECOME SUCH A GOOD MAGICIAN SO FAST! BUT HE AND NESTOR WILL BE GLAD FOR THE HAPPY ENDING...

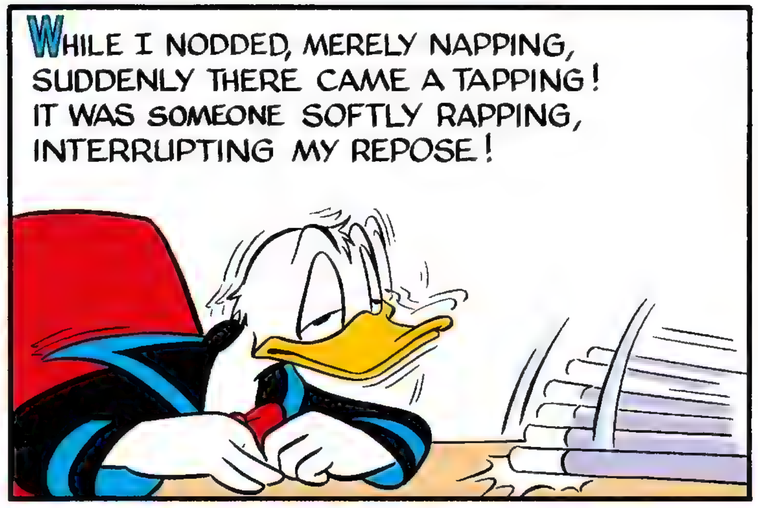

....THAT IS, AS SOON AS THEY SNAP OUT OF THEIR TRANCE!
REOWR!
CLUCK!
B'GAWK!
the End

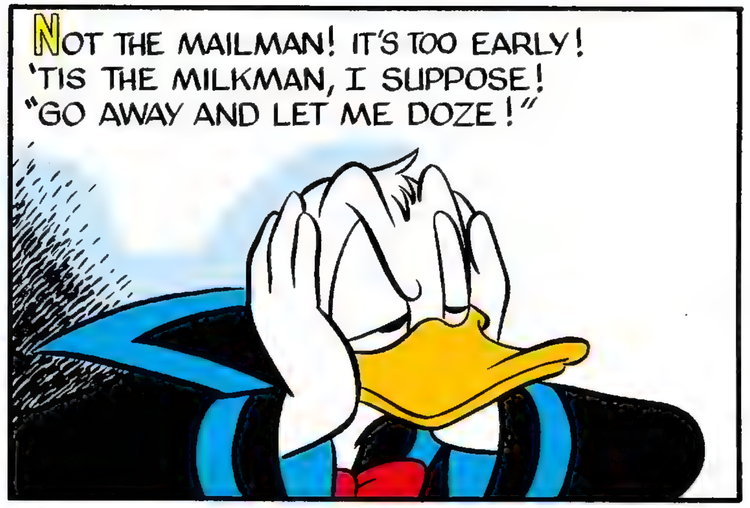

Walt Disney's
DONALD DUCK
ZD 80-11-09

GEE, IT'S ALMOST TIME TO GO HOME!
THE RAVEN
POE


MAYBE I'D BETTER DO A LITTLE WORK!
THE RAVEN
POE

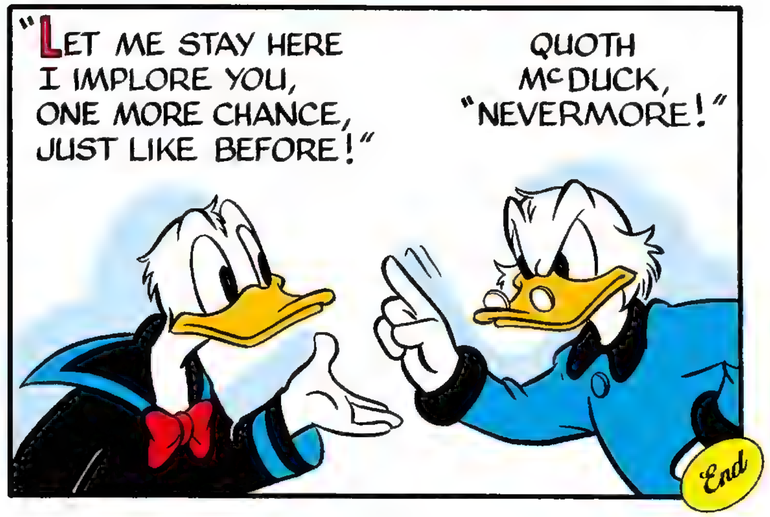

ONCE UPON MY DESKTOP DREARY,
WHILE I NODDED, BORED AND WEARY,
OVER MANY A QUAINT AND CURIOUS
SHEET OF ROTTEN MEMOS,
THE RAVEN
POE


WHILE I NODDED, MERELY NAPPING,
SUDDENLY THERE CAME A TAPPING!
IT WAS SOMEONE SOFTLY RAPPING,
INTERRUPTING MY REPOSE!


NOT THE MAILMAN! IT'S TOO EARLY!
'TIS THE MILKMAN, I SUPPOSE!
"GO AWAY AND LET ME DOZE!"

OPEN HERE I PRIED MY EYES AND THEN,
WITH MANY A FLIRT AND FLUTTER,
I REALIZED THAT UNCLE SCROOGE
WAS THERE BEFORE ME!
I PERSPIRED!

"PARDON ME FOR INTERRUPTING,
BUT YOUR SNORING IS DISRUPTING,
AND FOR THIS YOU WERE NOT HIRED,
AND FOR THIS YOU WILL BE FIRED!"


"LET ME STAY HERE
I IMPLORE YOU,
ONE MORE CHANCE,
JUST LIKE BEFORE!"
QUOTH
McDUCK,
"NEVERMORE!"
End

WALT DISNEY'S DAISY DUCK'S DIARY

COAT OF HARMS

Dear Diary—
All good things must come to an end!
Even the honor of being the Needlepoint Club's K.A.O.S. (that's Keeper of the Admired, Ostentatious Symbol to you!)

NOSE UP THERE, 747!

H 8028

Duckburg's finest hemstitchers meet once a month to discuss their craft... and **other** important topics! The Ostentatious Symbol hangs proudly overhead, of course!

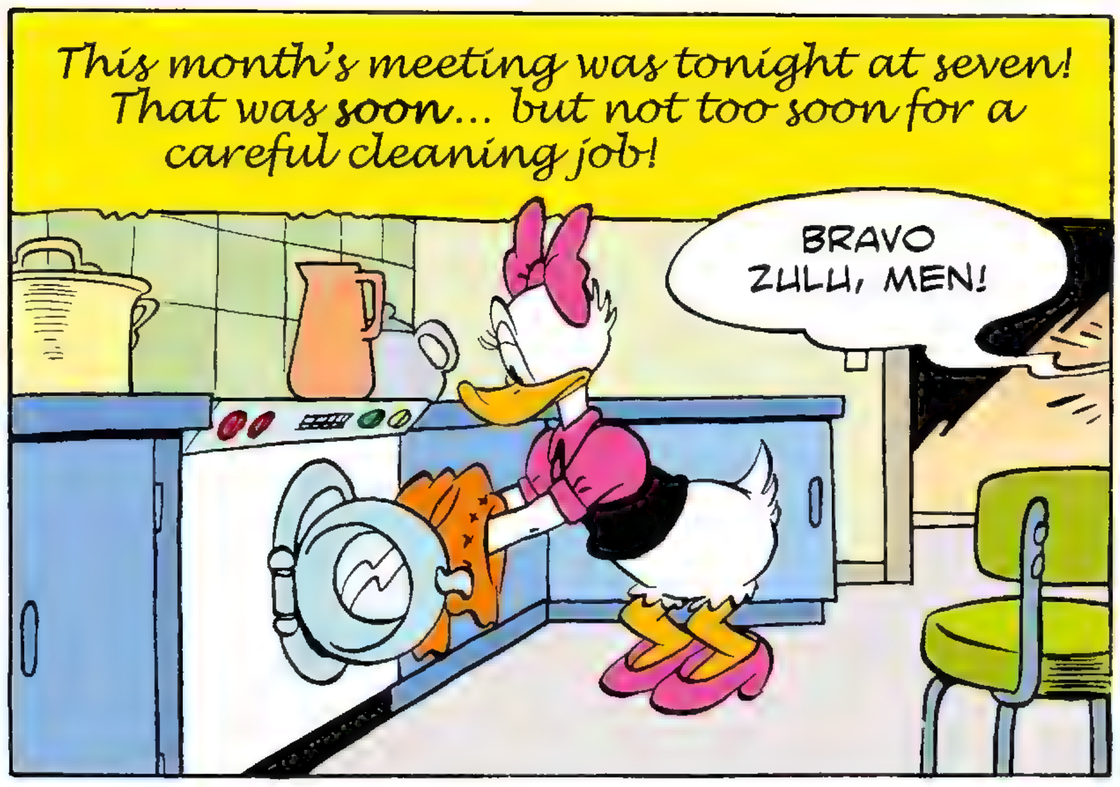
At the close of the day, **one** member is chosen to host the **next** meeting at her home...

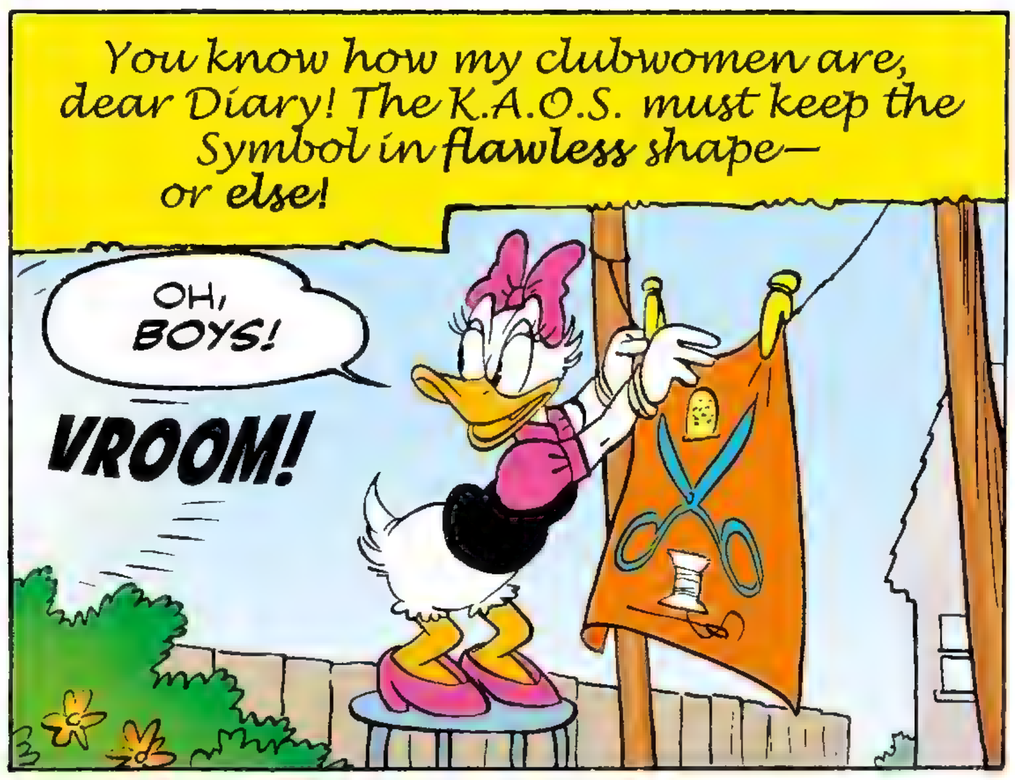
...and act as K.A.O.S. till then—flying our hand-woven coat of arms outside the house! Making sure it stays clean and **uninjured**!

TAIL DOWN!

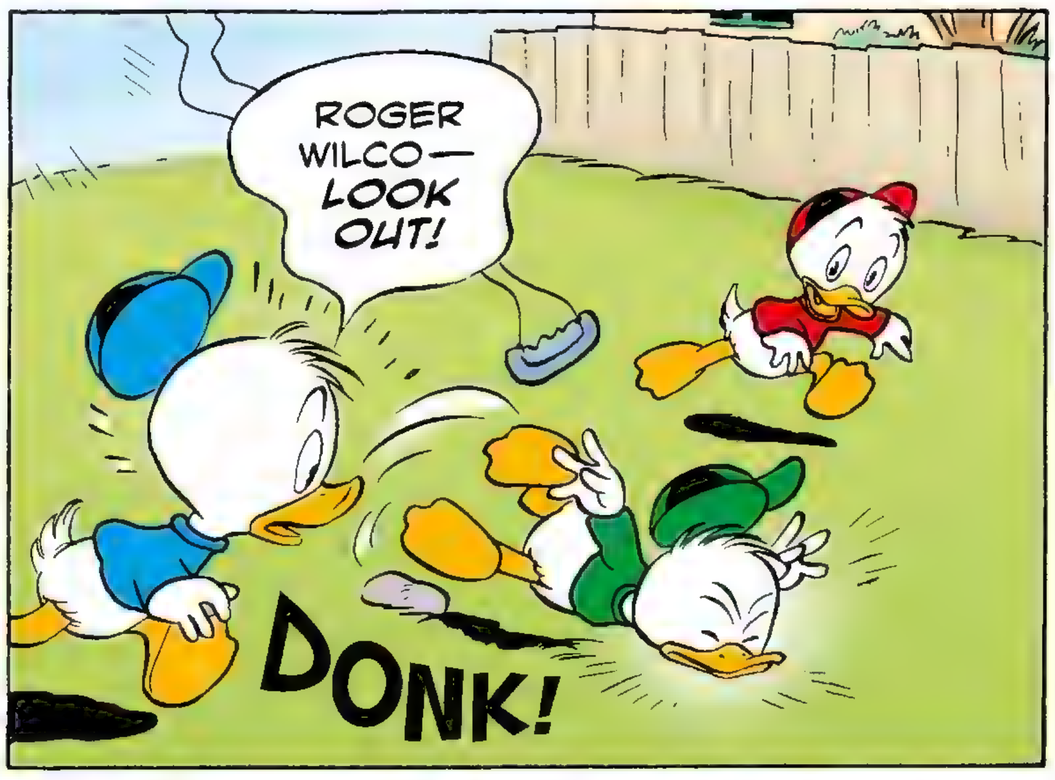
!

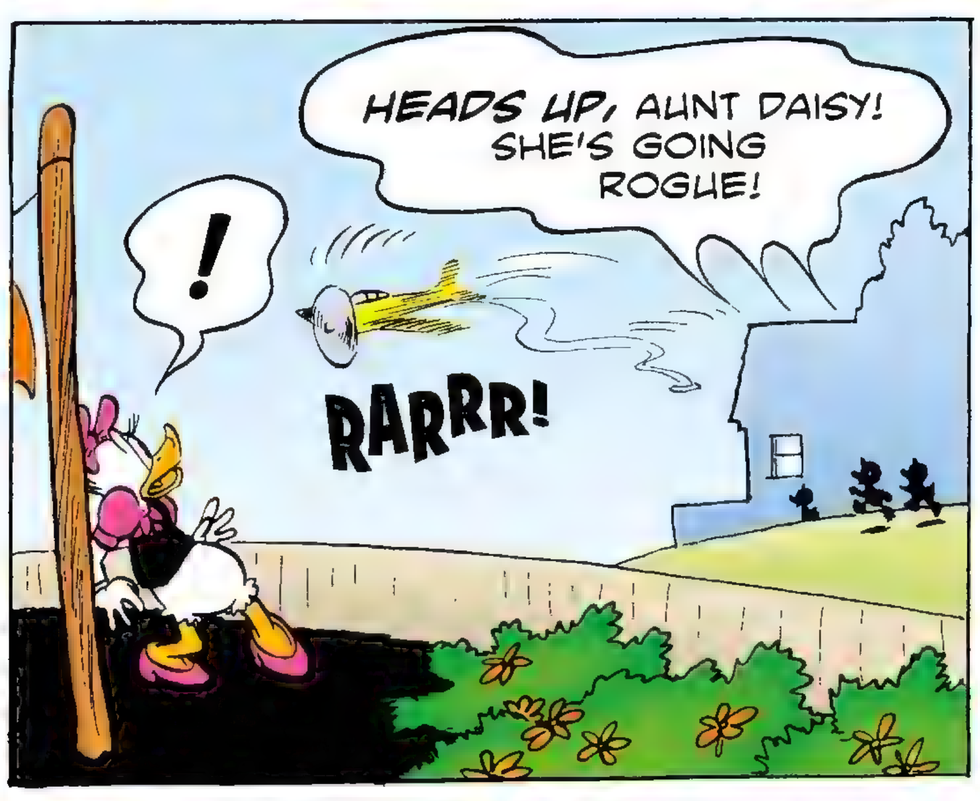
SPOOT

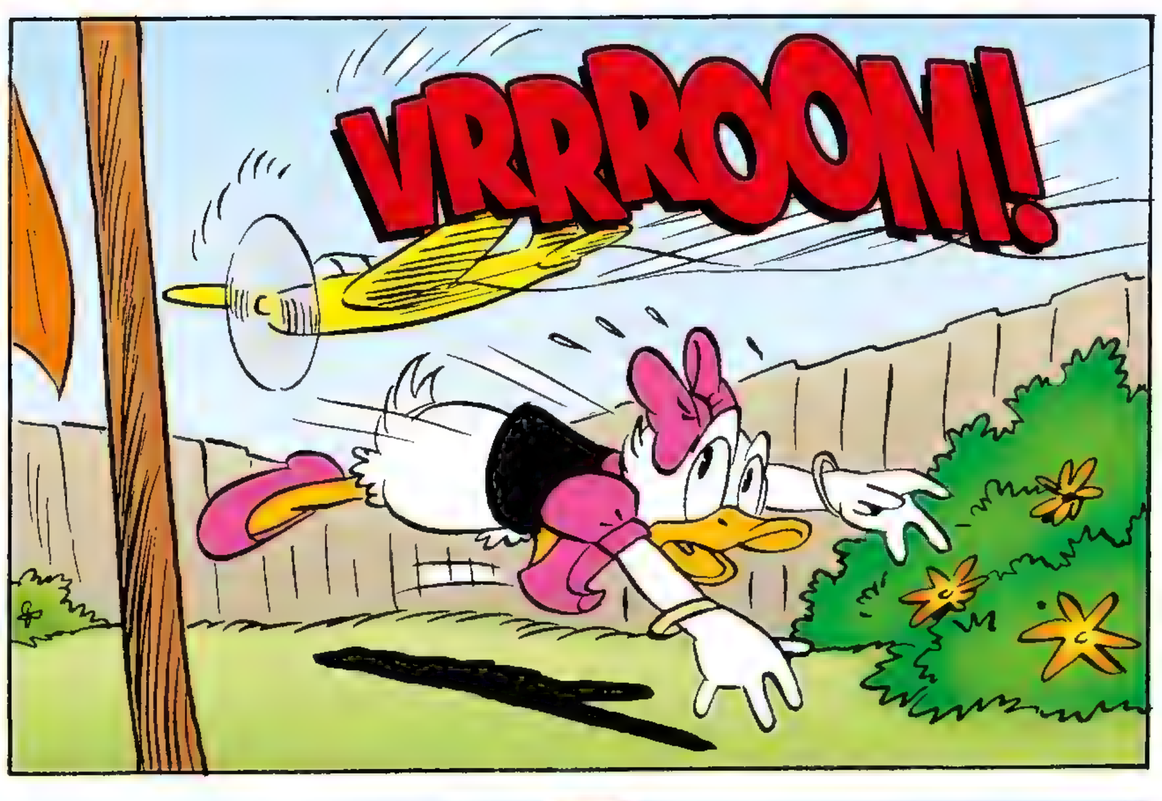

This month's meeting was tonight at seven! That was **soon**... but not too soon for a careful cleaning job!
BRAVO ZULU, MEN!

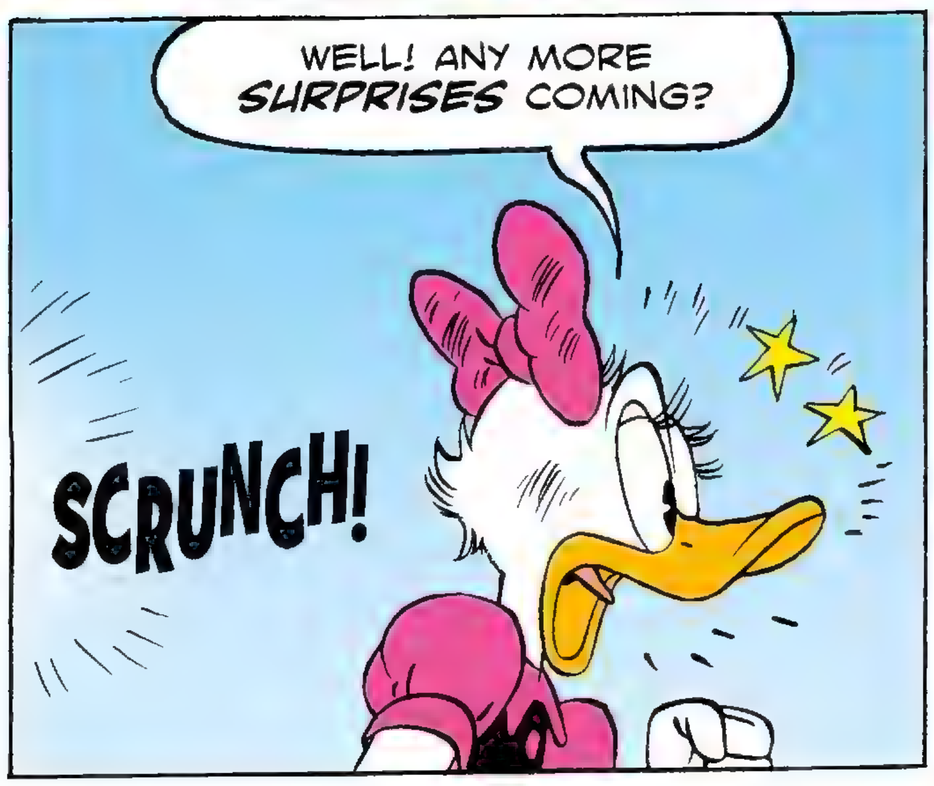

You know how my clubwomen are, dear Diary! The K.A.O.S. must keep the Symbol in **flawless** shape— or **else**!
OH, BOYS!
VROOM!

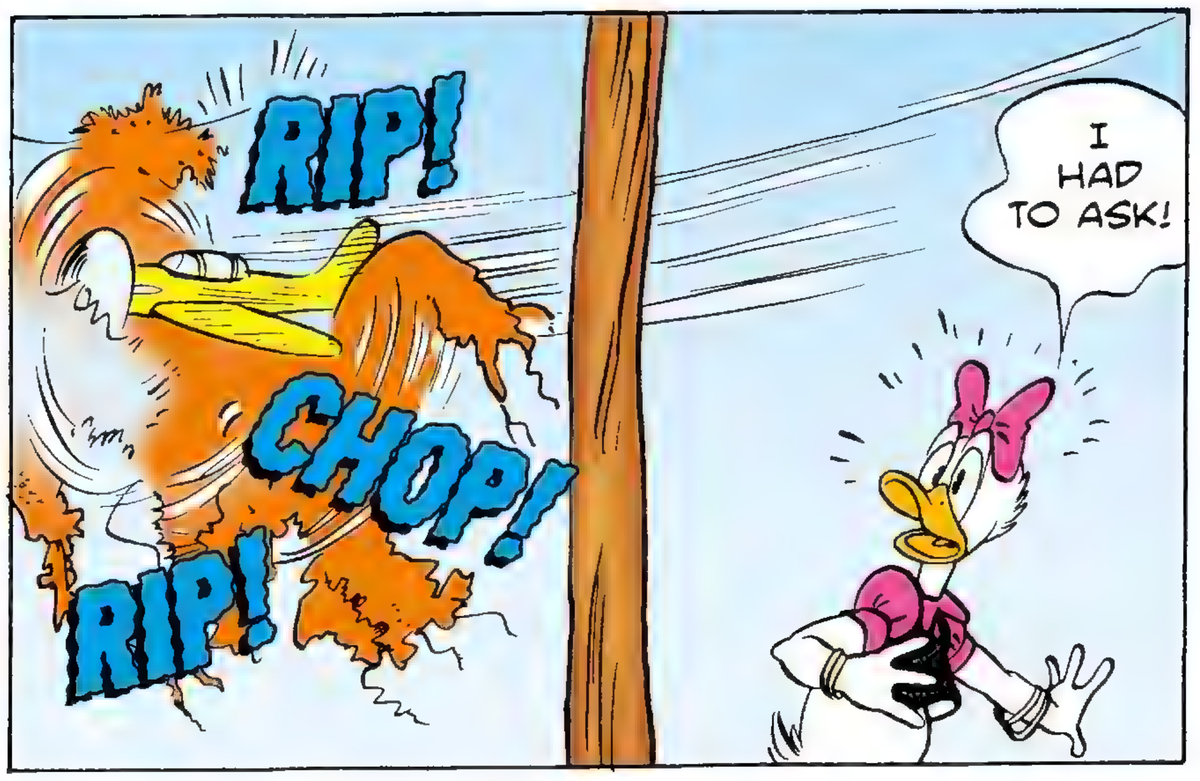
BE SWEET AND FLY YOUR PLANE DOWN THE *STREET*, OKAY?
RRRRR!

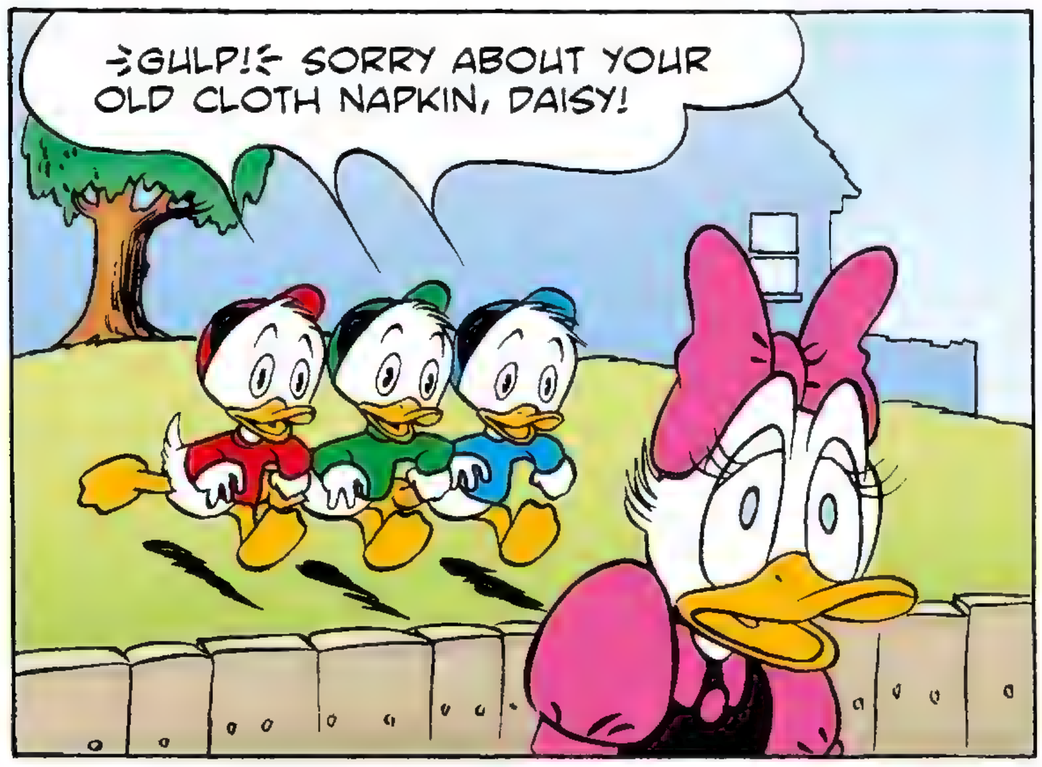

ROGER WILCO— *LOOK OUT!*
DONK!

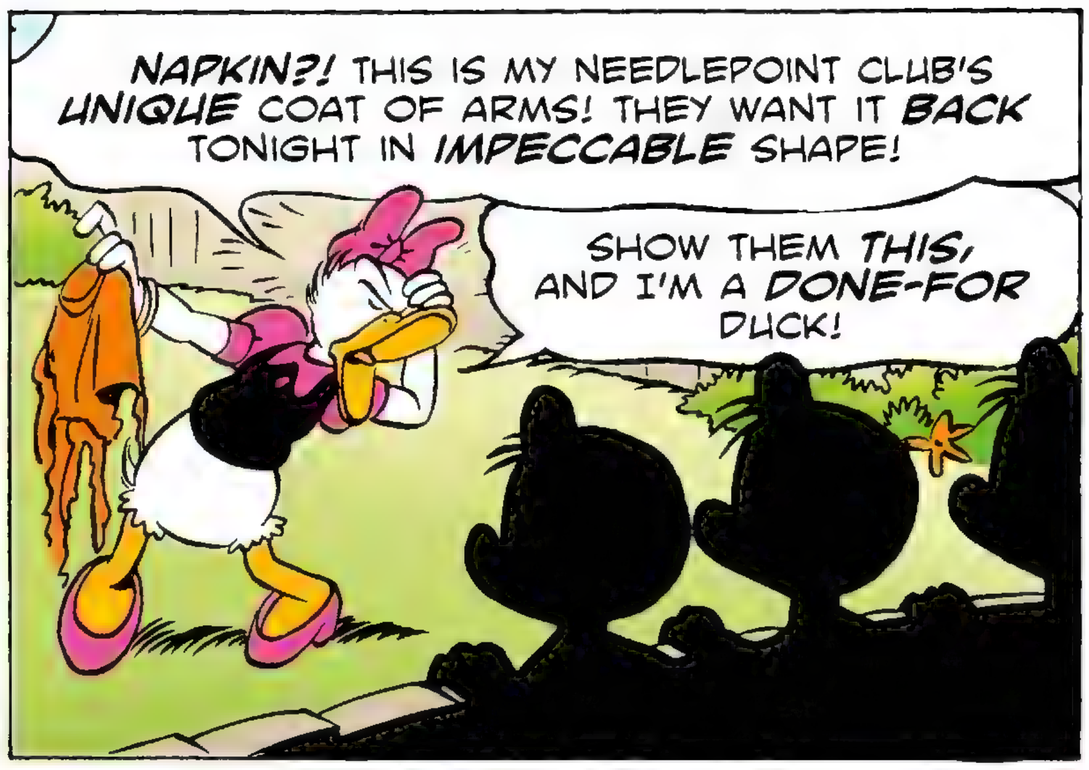

HEADS UP, AUNT DAISY! SHE'S GOING ROGUE!
!
RARRR!


VRRROOM!

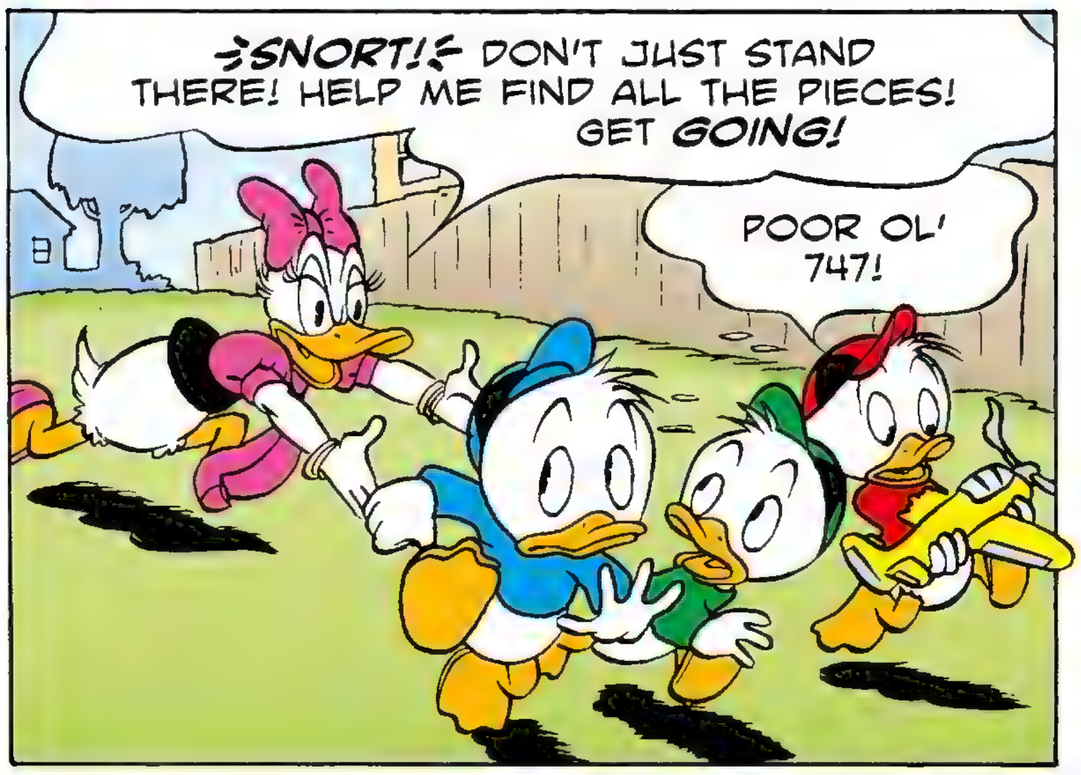

WELL! ANY MORE *SURPRISES* COMING?
SCRUNCH!

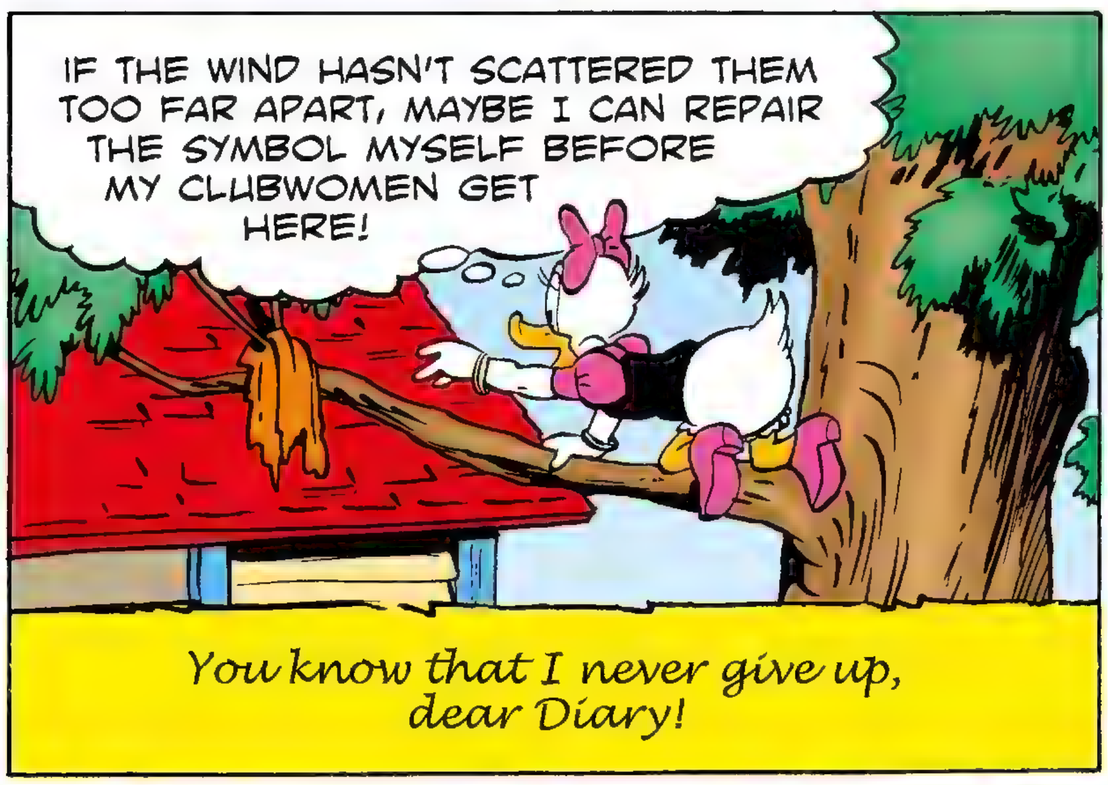

RIP!
CHOP!
RIP!
I HAD TO ASK!

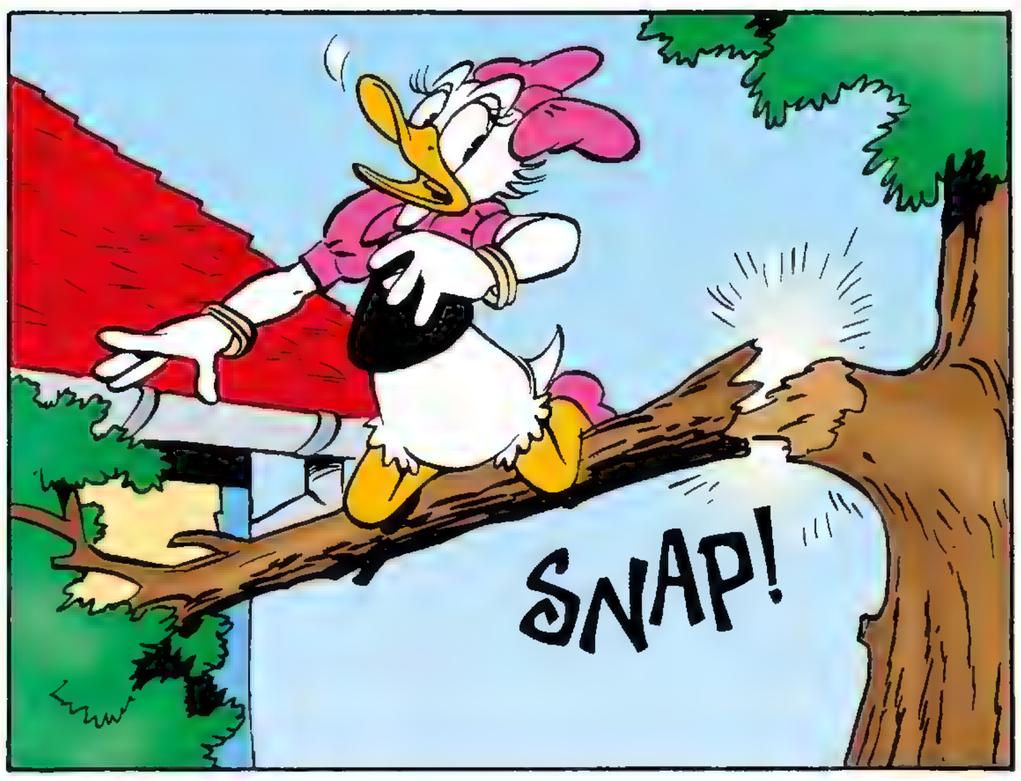

⇒GULP!⇐ SORRY ABOUT YOUR OLD CLOTH NAPKIN, DAISY!

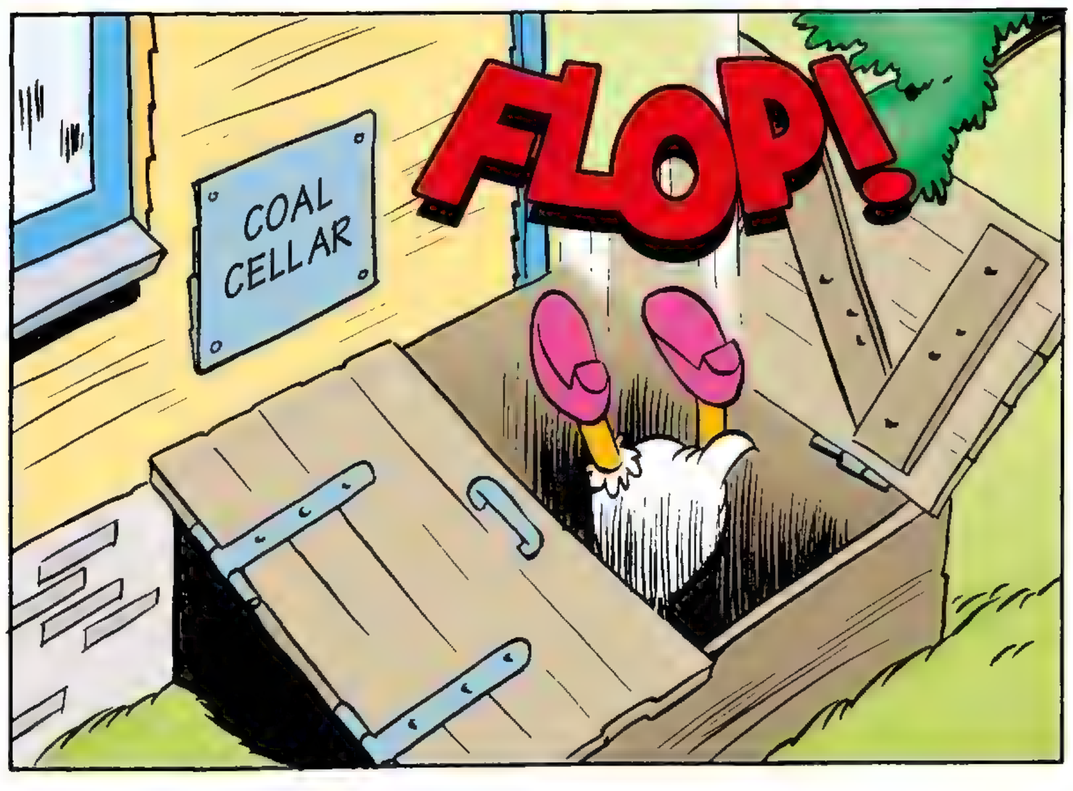

NAPKIN?! THIS IS MY NEEDLEPOINT CLUB'S UNIQUE COAT OF ARMS! THEY WANT IT BACK TONIGHT IN IMPECCABLE SHAPE!
SHOW THEM THIS, AND I'M A DONE-FOR DUCK!

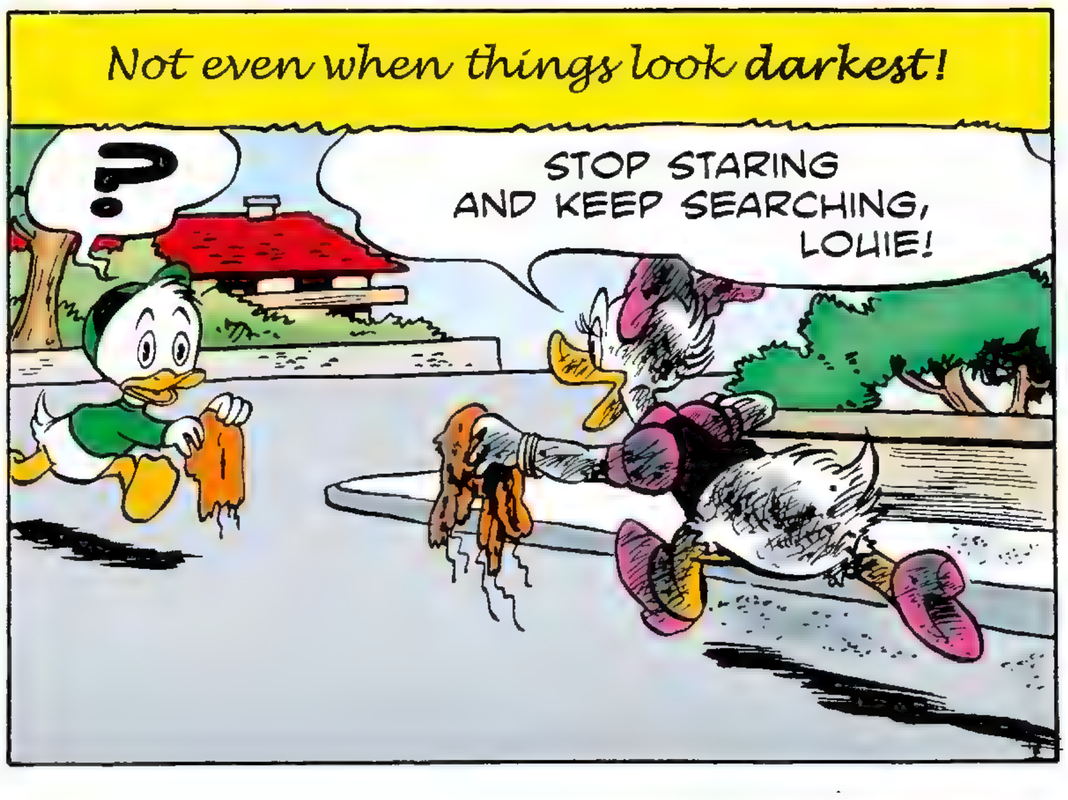
NEEDLEPOINT CLUB?
WOULDN'T KNITTING EXPERTS...
...ENJOY THE FUN OF SEWING IT BACK TOGETHER?

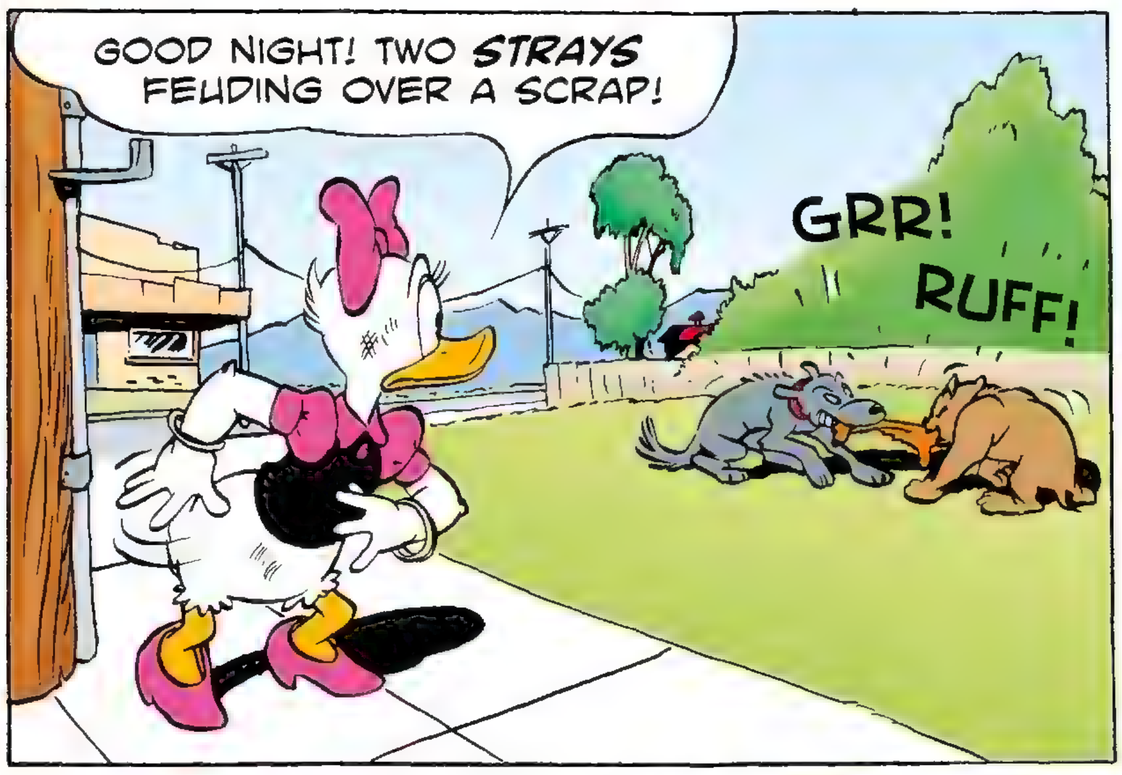

⇒SNORT!⇐ DON'T JUST STAND THERE! HELP ME FIND ALL THE PIECES! GET GOING!
POOR OL' 747!

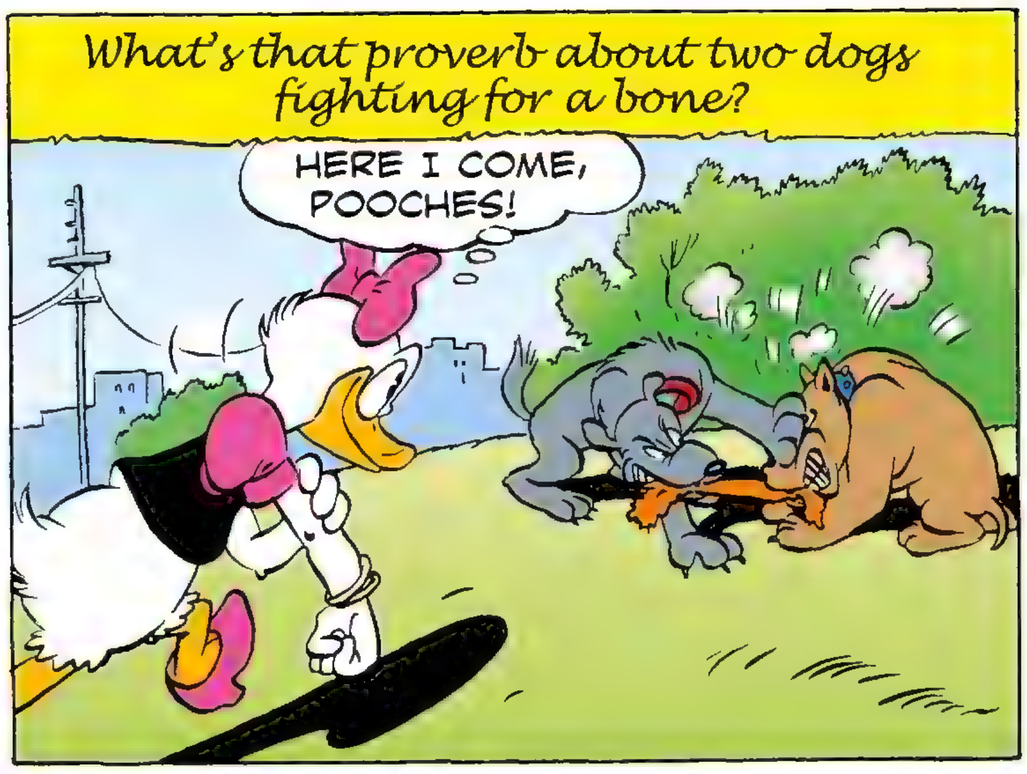

IF THE WIND HASN'T SCATTERED THEM TOO FAR APART, MAYBE I CAN REPAIR THE SYMBOL MYSELF BEFORE MY CLUBWOMEN GET HERE!
You know that I never give up, dear Diary!


SNAP!

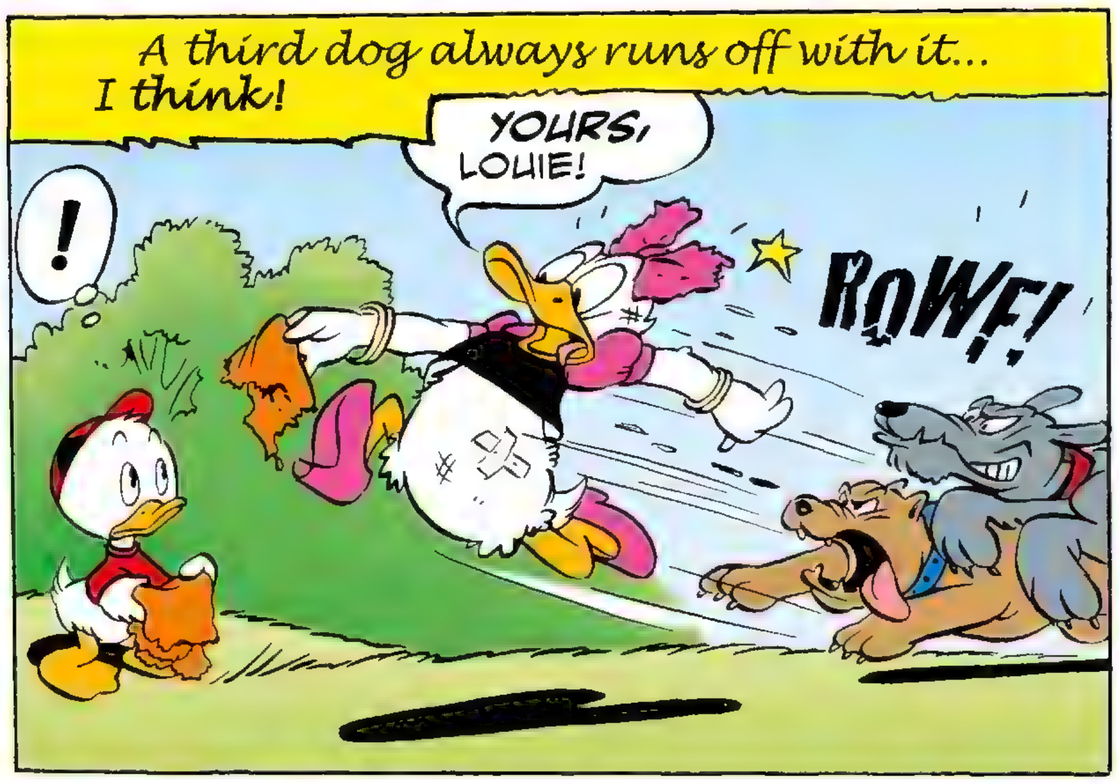

COAL CELLAR
FLOP!


Not even when things look darkest!
?
STOP STARING AND KEEP SEARCHING, LOUIE!

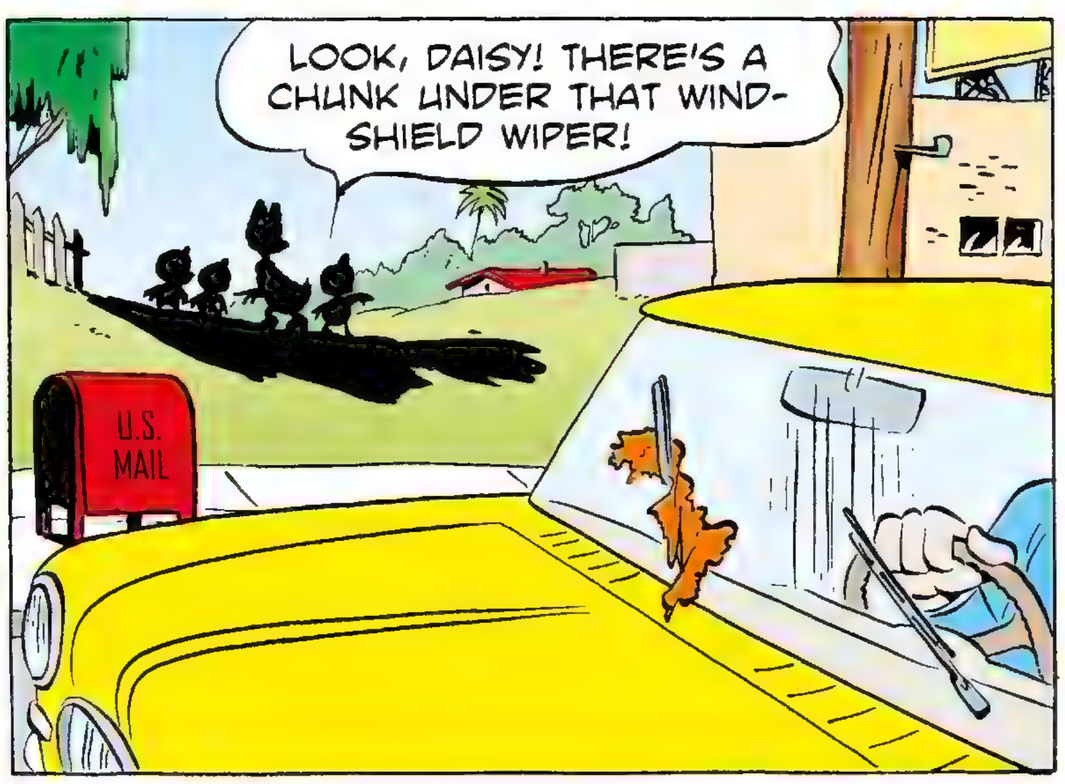

GOOD NIGHT! TWO STRAYS FEUDING OVER A SCRAP!
GRR!
RUFF!

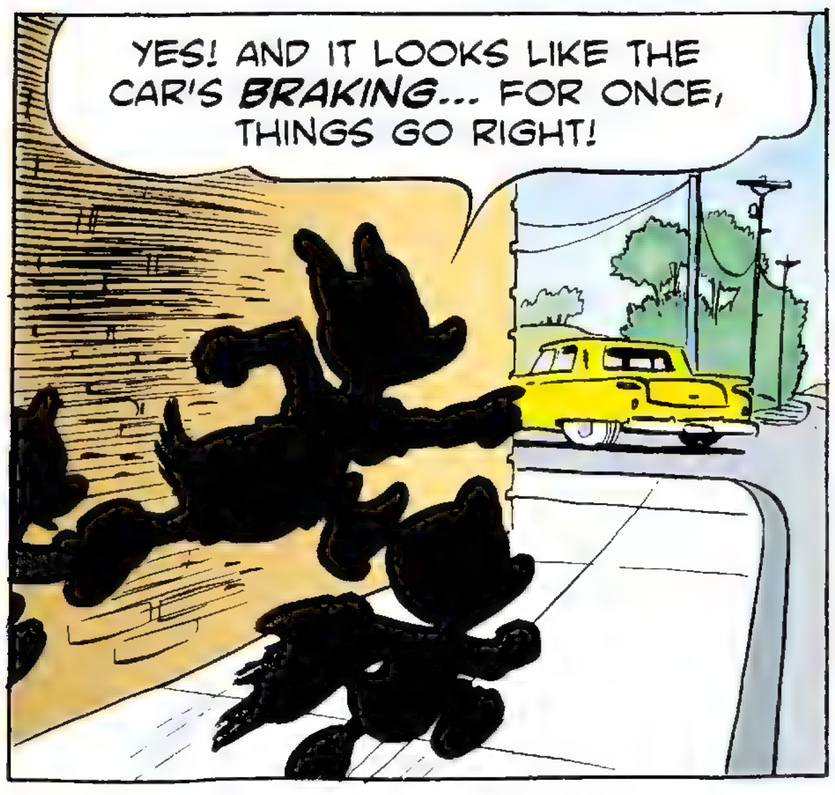

What's that proverb about two dogs fighting for a bone?
HERE I COME, POOCHES!

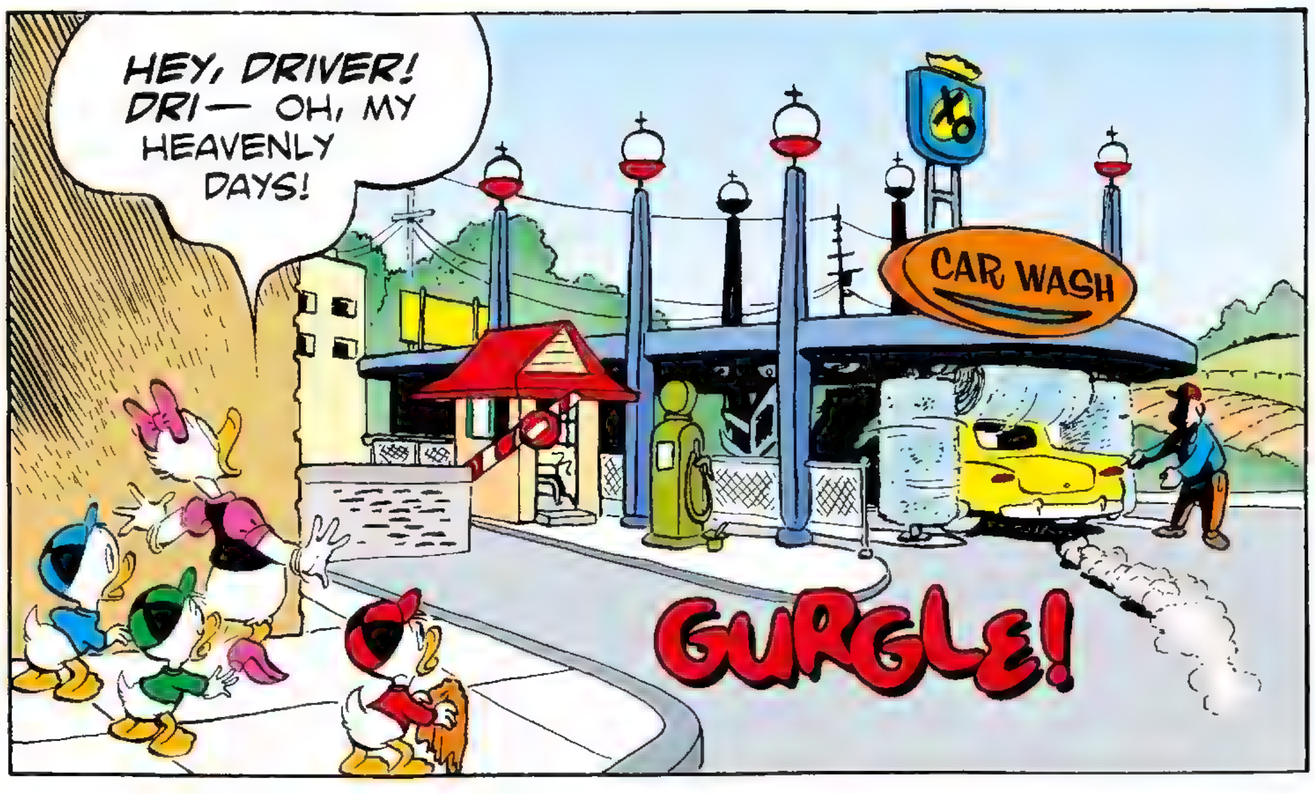
GROWL!
SNAP!
EEK!
GRAR!
SNARL!

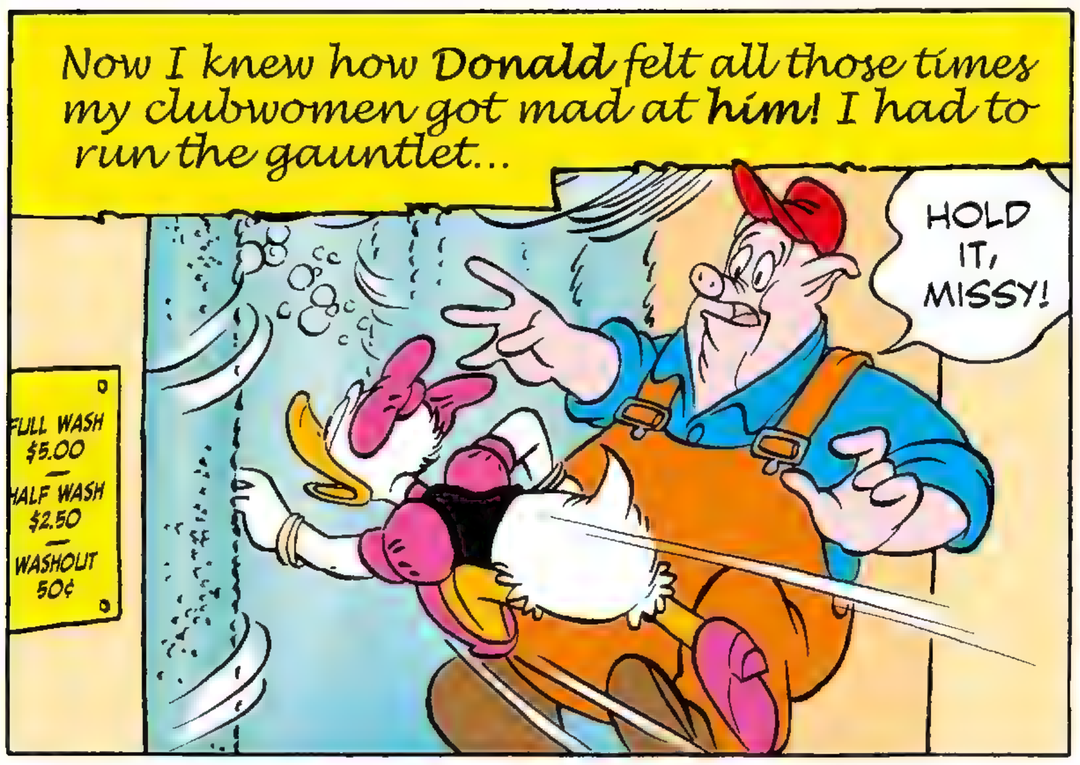

A third dog always runs off with it... I think!
YOURS, LOUIE!
!
ROWF!

THAT'S MOST OF IT COLLECTED! OH, FOR THE LAST FEW BITS...

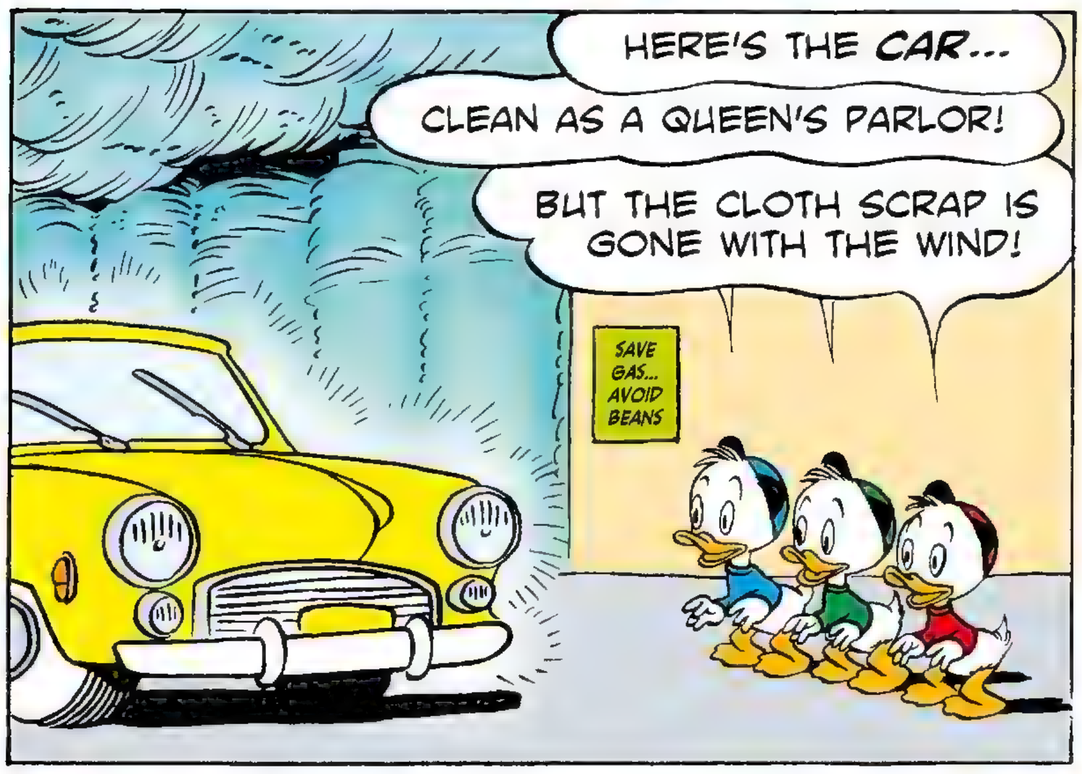

LOOK, DAISY! THERE'S A CHUNK UNDER THAT WIND-SHIELD WIPER!
U.S. MAIL

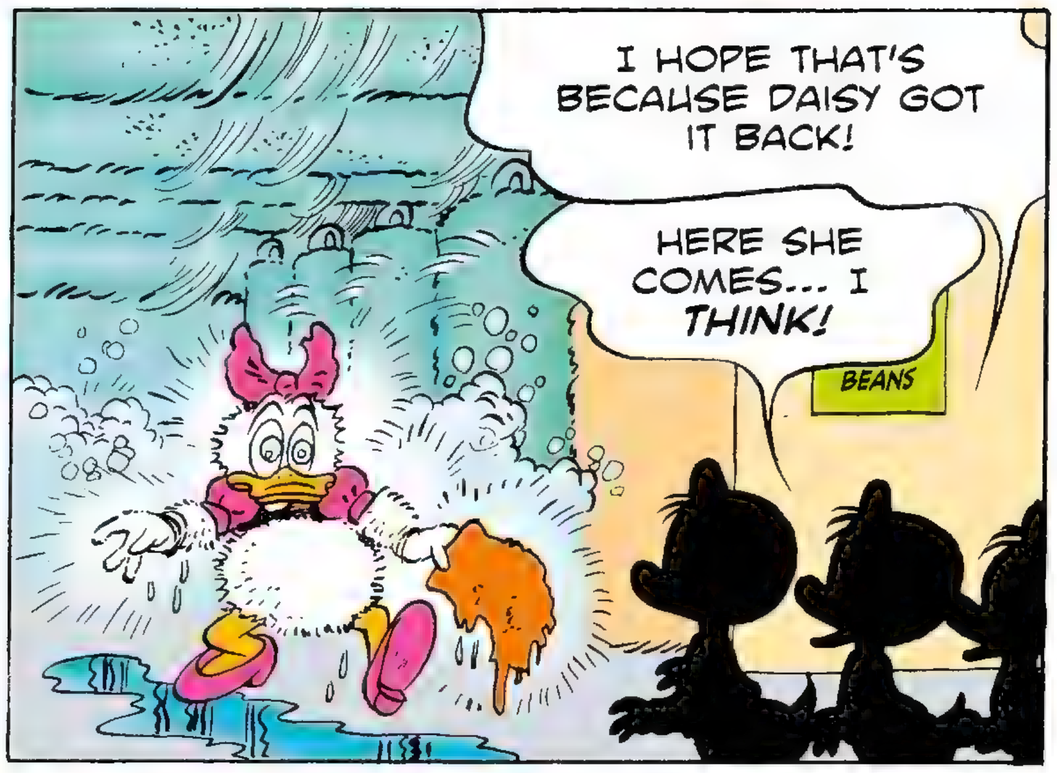

YES! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE CAR'S BRAKING... FOR ONCE, THINGS GO RIGHT!

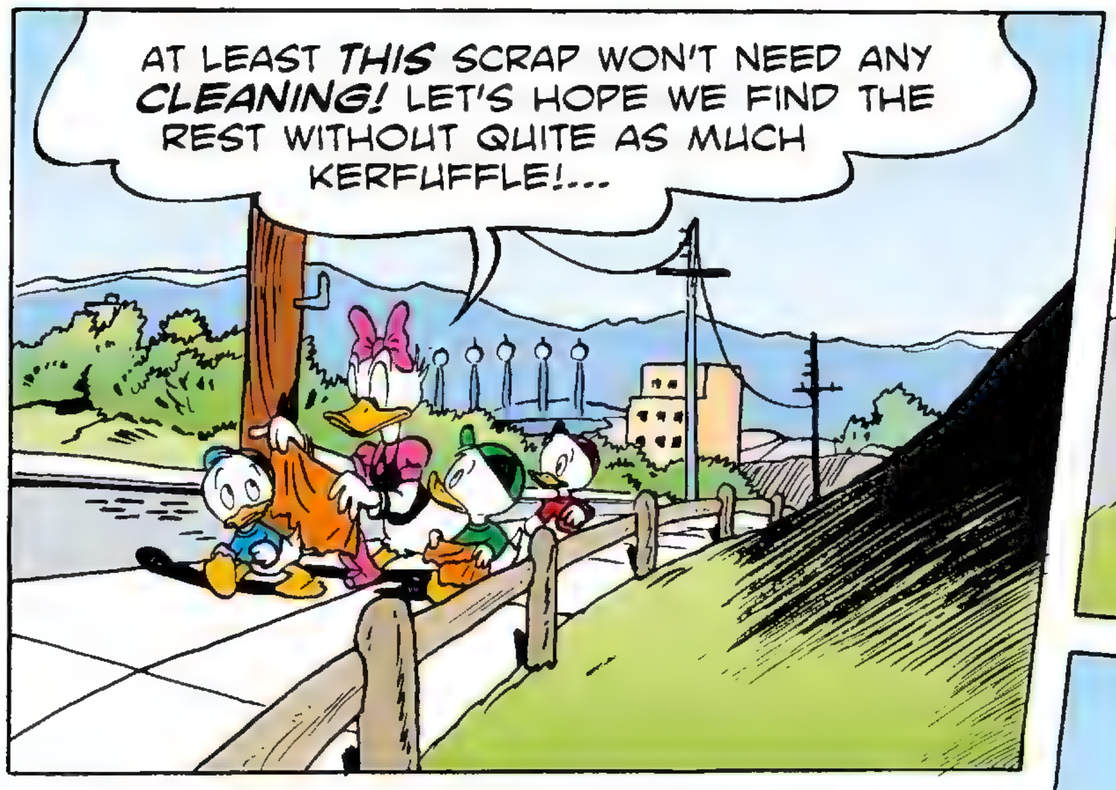

HEY, DRIVER! DRI— OH, MY HEAVENLY DAYS!
CAR WASH
GURGLE!

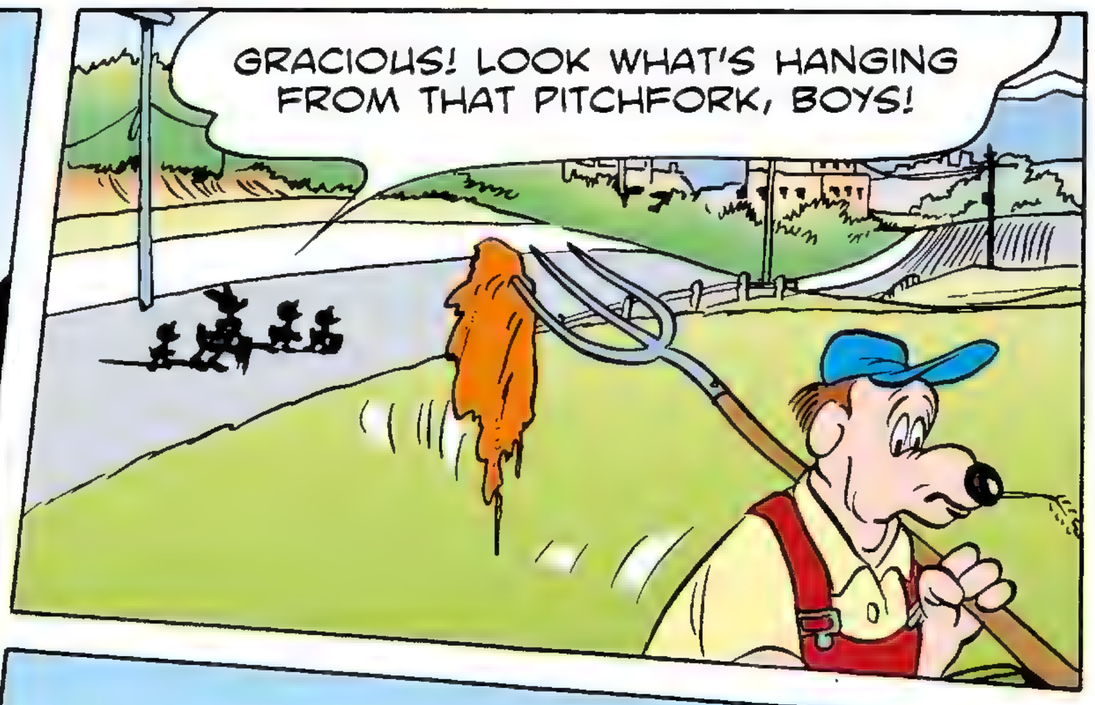

Now I knew how Donald felt all those times my clubwomen got mad at him! I had to run the gauntlet...
HOLD IT, MISSY!
FULL WASH $5.00
HALF WASH $2.50
WASHOUT 50¢

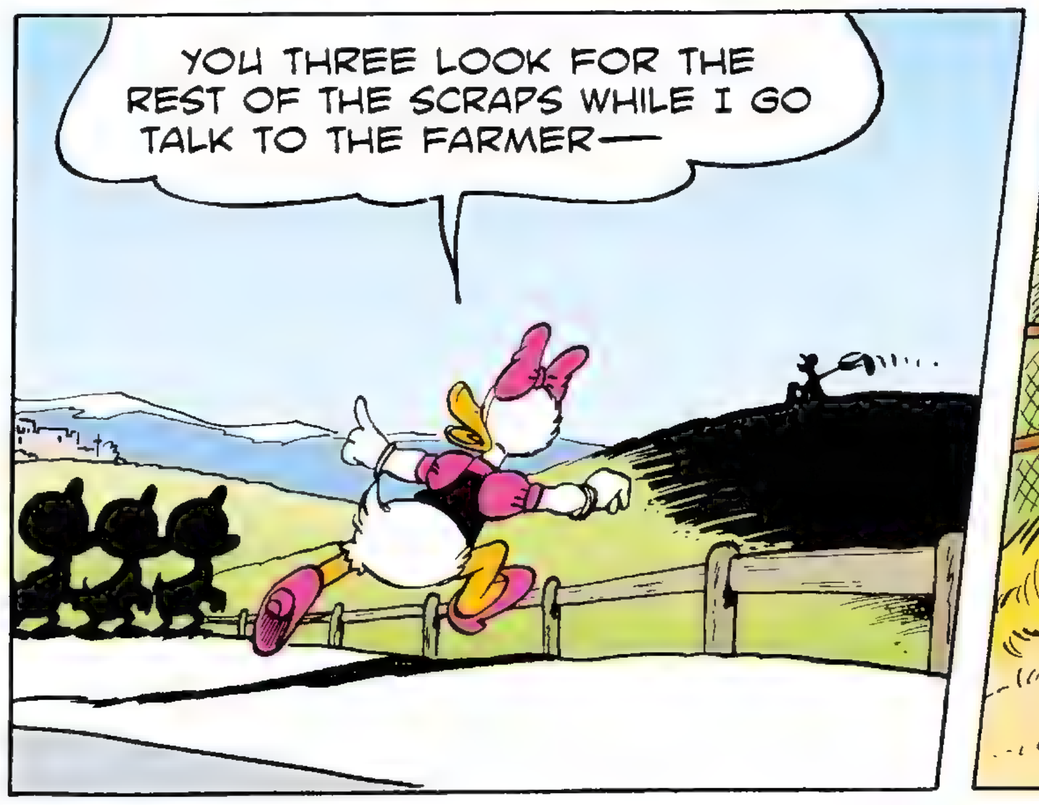
GLURBLE!
SCRUB!
SLASH!
EE-YIKES!

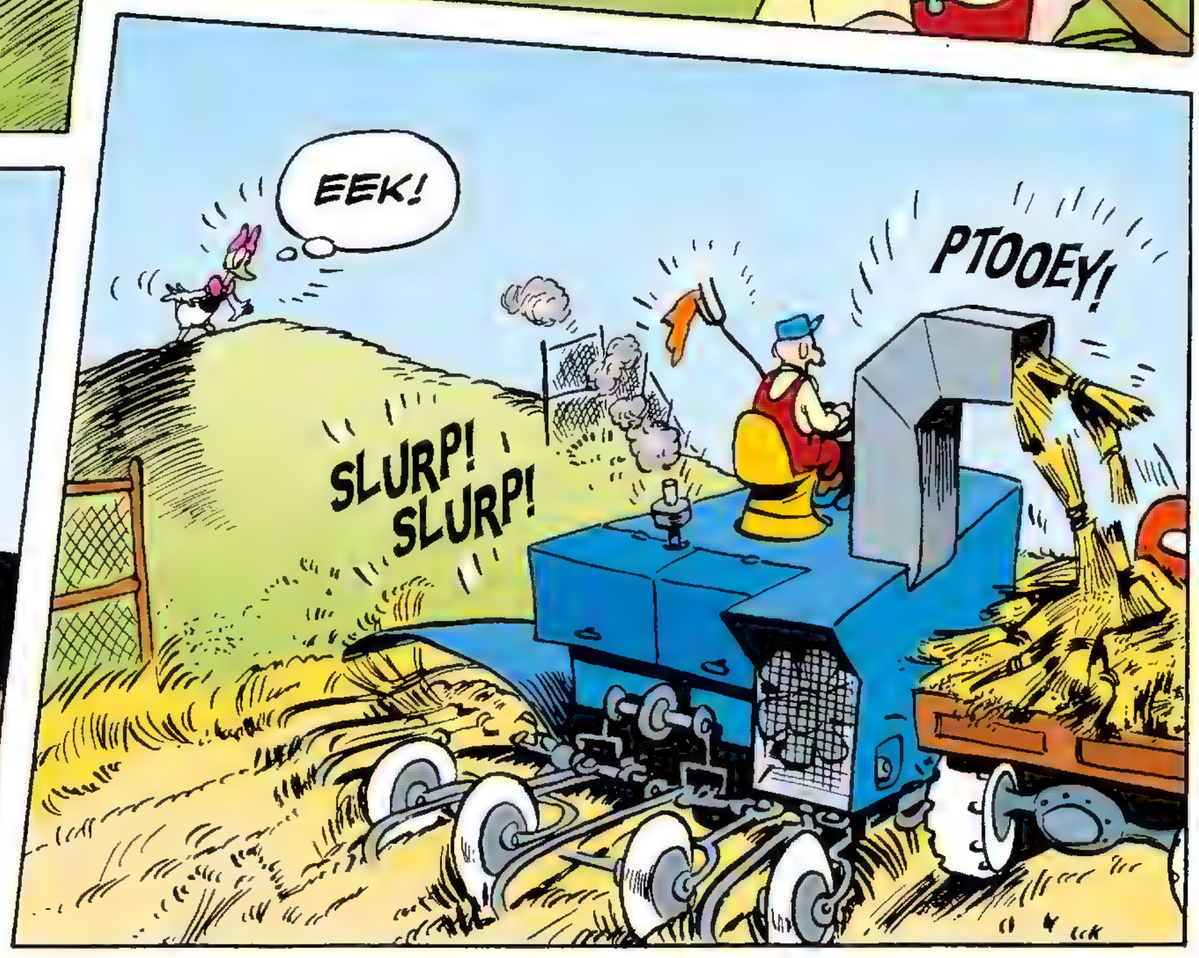

HERE'S THE CAR...
CLEAN AS A QUEEN'S PARLOR!
BUT THE CLOTH SCRAP IS GONE WITH THE WIND!
SAVE GAS... AVOID BEANS

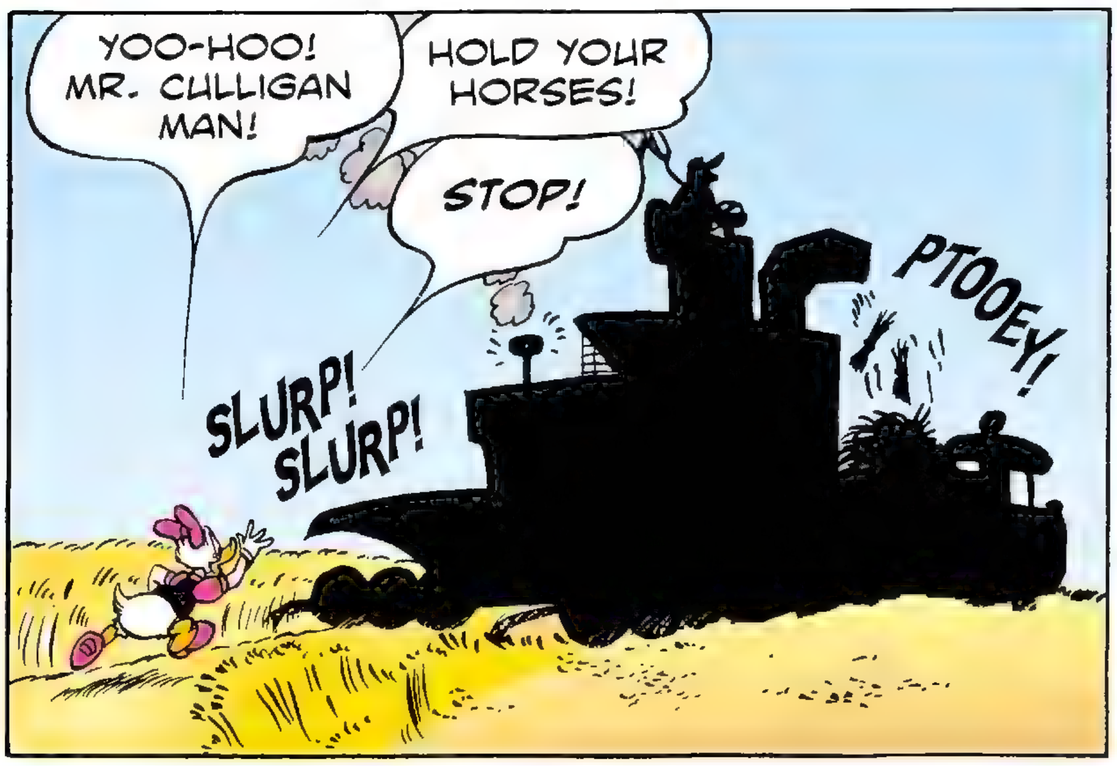

I HOPE THAT'S BECAUSE DAISY GOT IT BACK!
HERE SHE COMES... I THINK!
BEANS

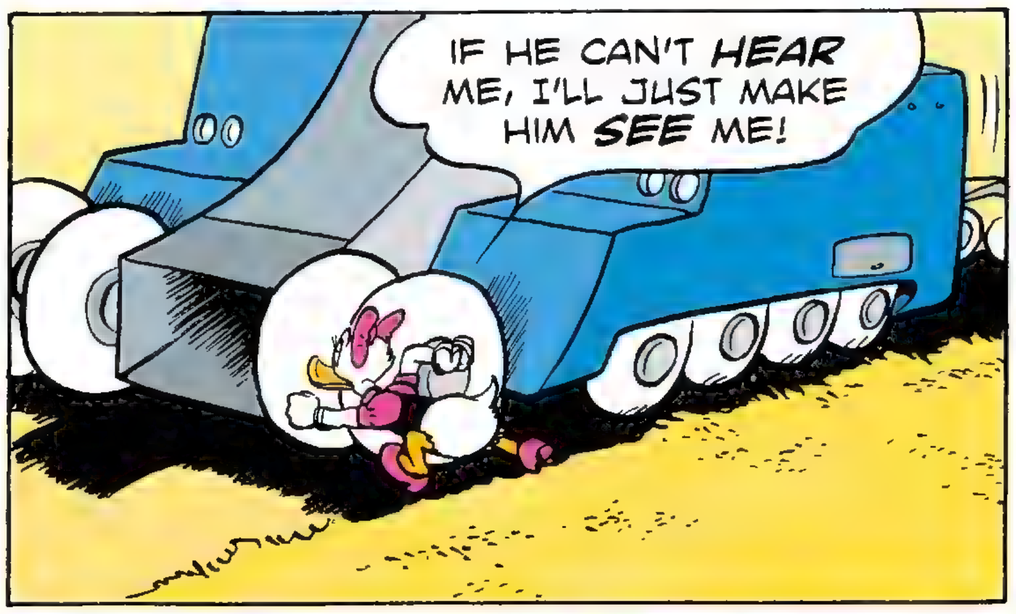

AT LEAST THIS SCRAP WON'T NEED ANY CLEANING! LET'S HOPE WE FIND THE REST WITHOUT QUITE AS MUCH KERFUFFLE!...

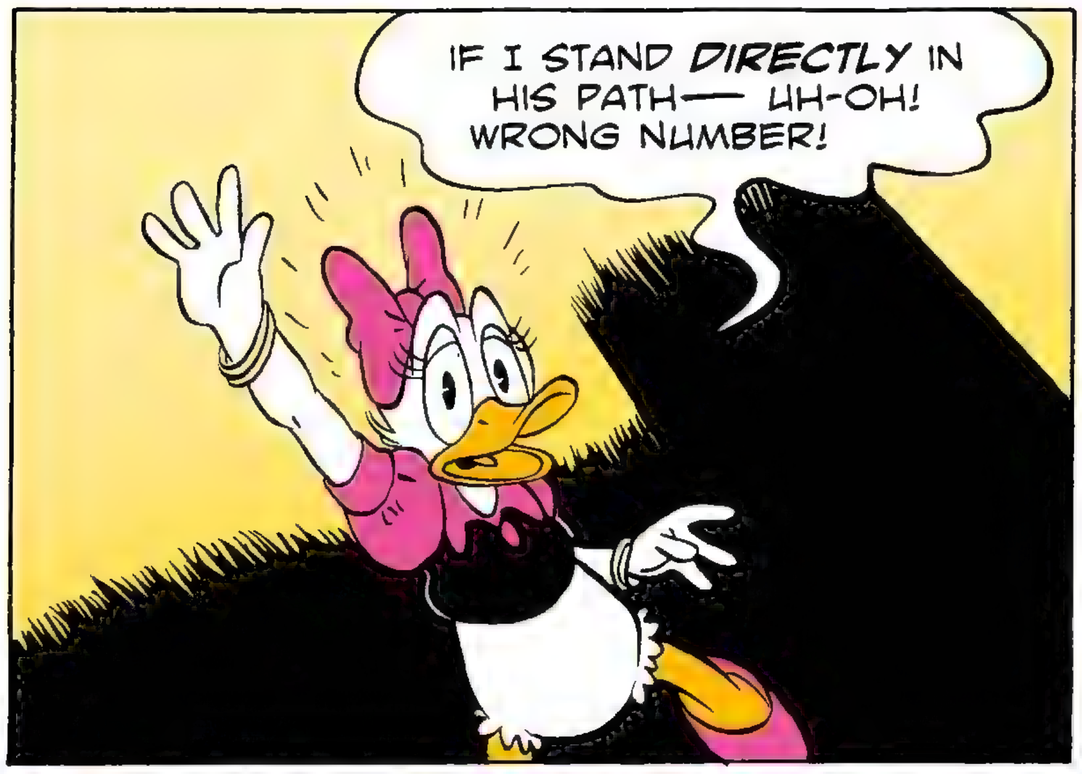

GRACIOUS! LOOK WHAT'S HANGING FROM THAT PITCHFORK, BOYS!

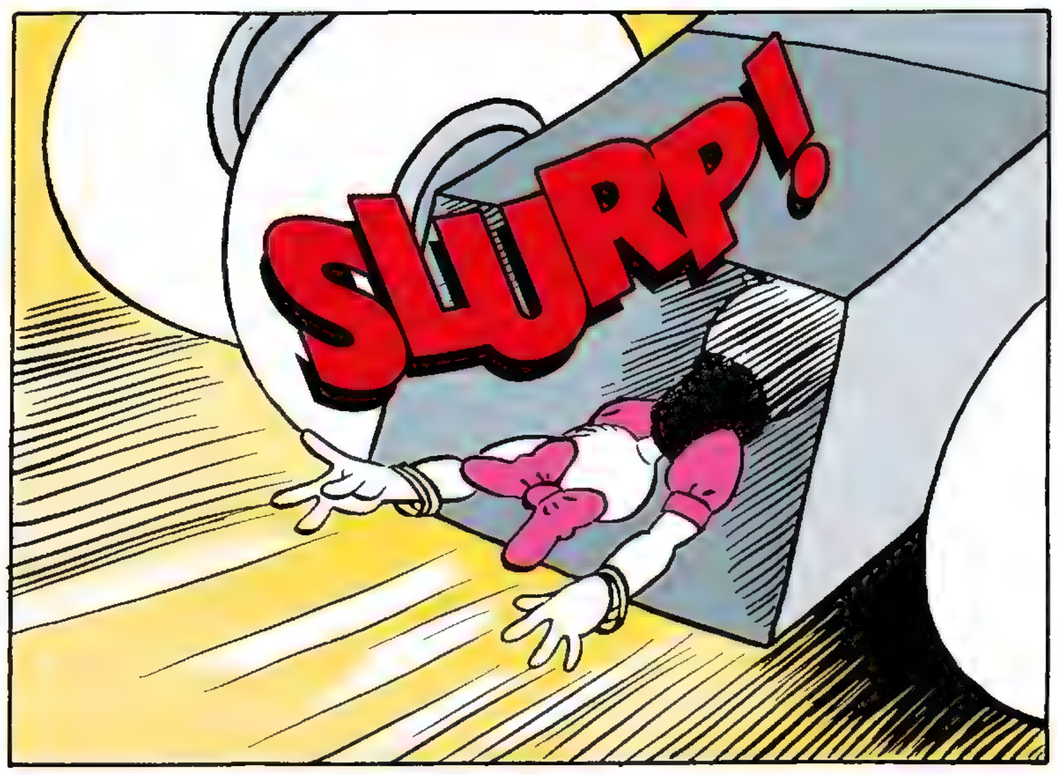

YOU THREE LOOK FOR THE REST OF THE SCRAPS WHILE I GO TALK TO THE FARMER—

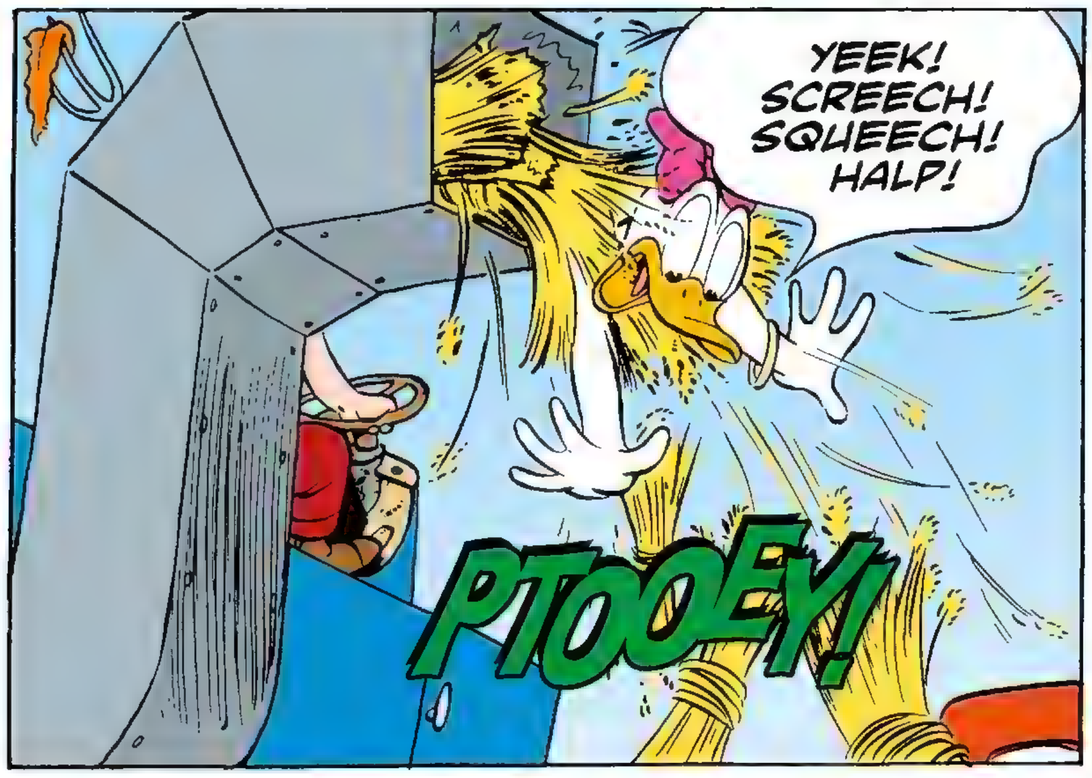

EEK!
SLURP! SLURP!
PTOOEY!

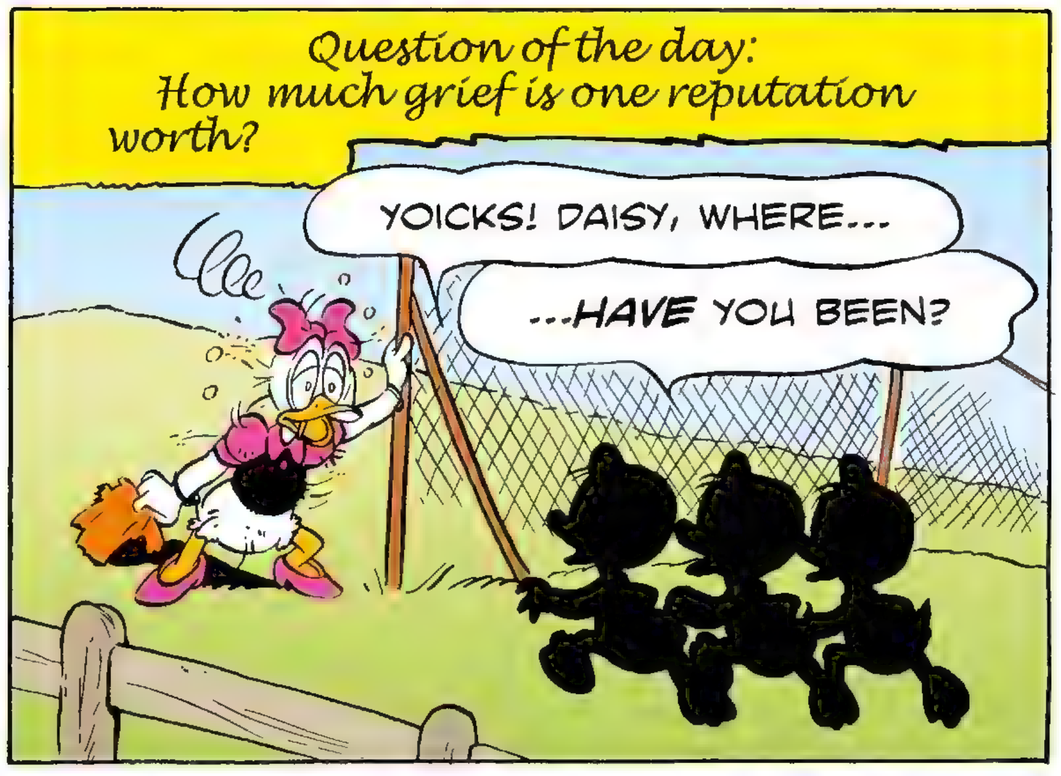

YOO-HOO! MR. CULLIGAN MAN!
HOLD YOUR HORSES!
STOP!
SLURP! SLURP!
PTOOEY!

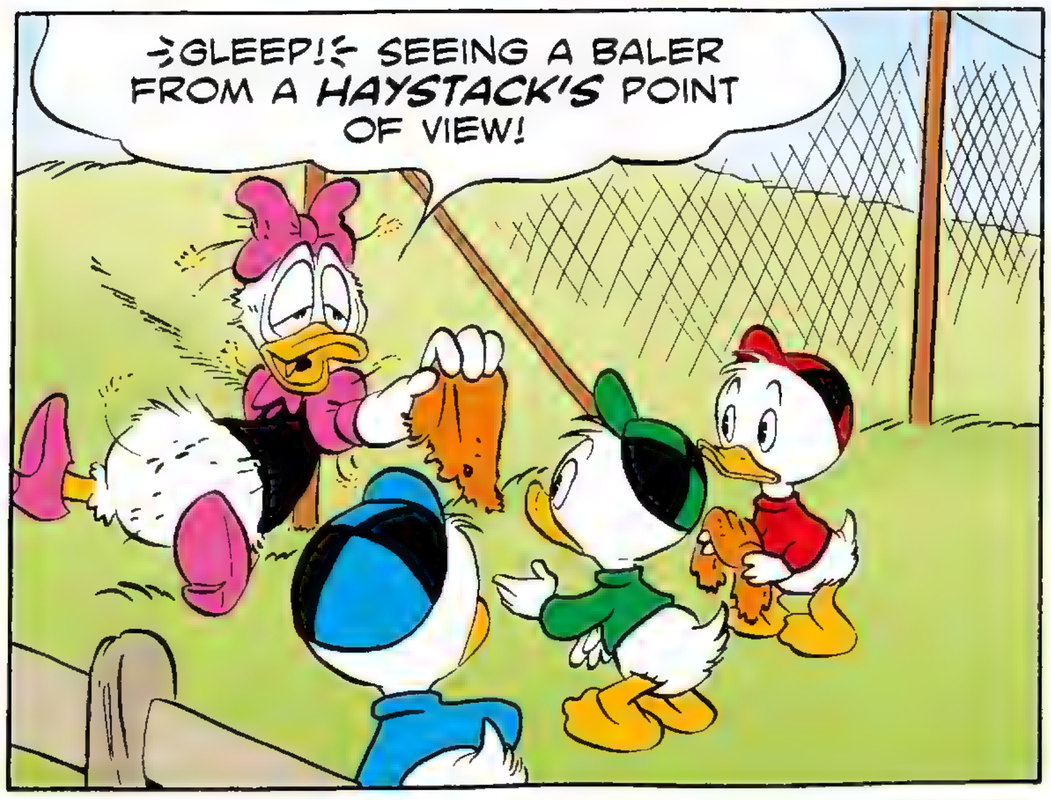

Then I had an idea, Diary! A picture is worth a thousand words...
IF HE CAN'T HEAR ME, I'LL JUST MAKE HIM SEE ME!

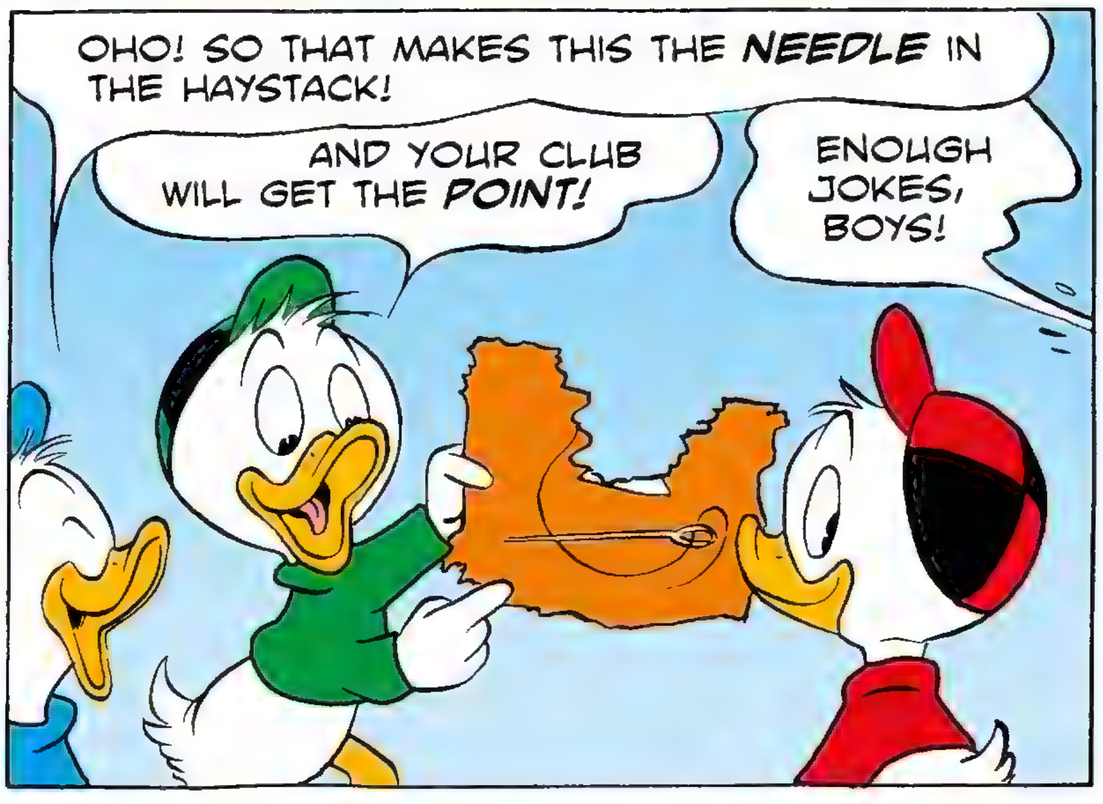

IF I STAND DIRECTLY IN HIS PATH— UH-OH! WRONG NUMBER!

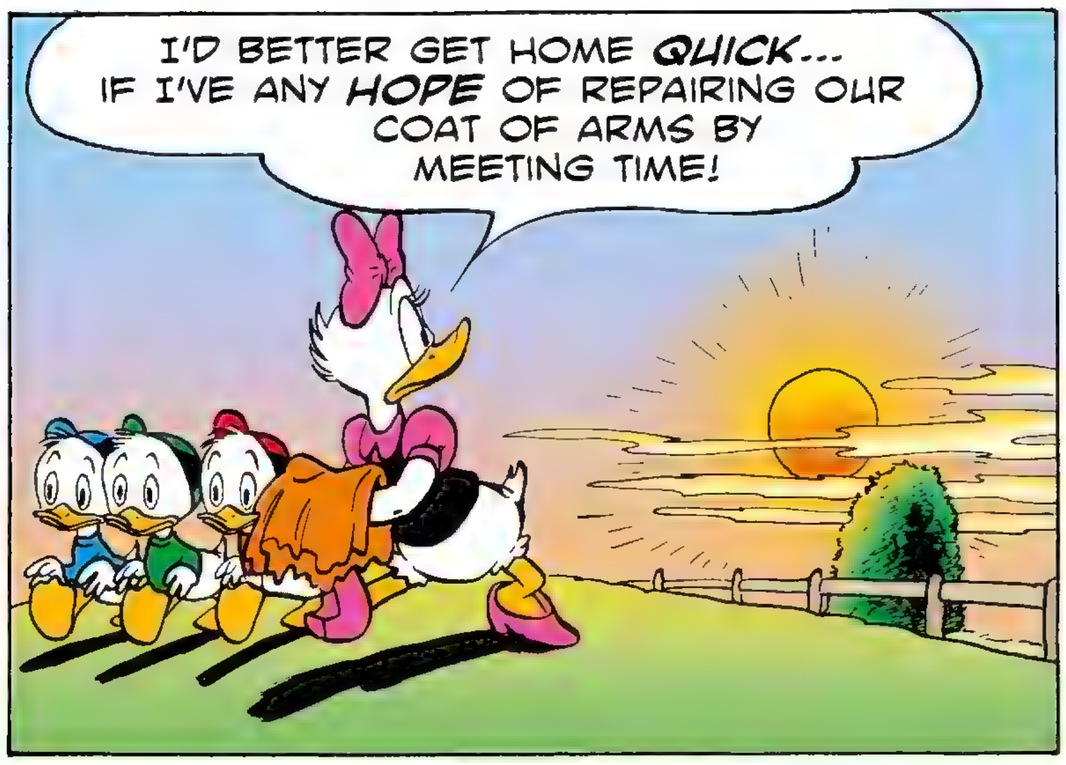

SLURP!

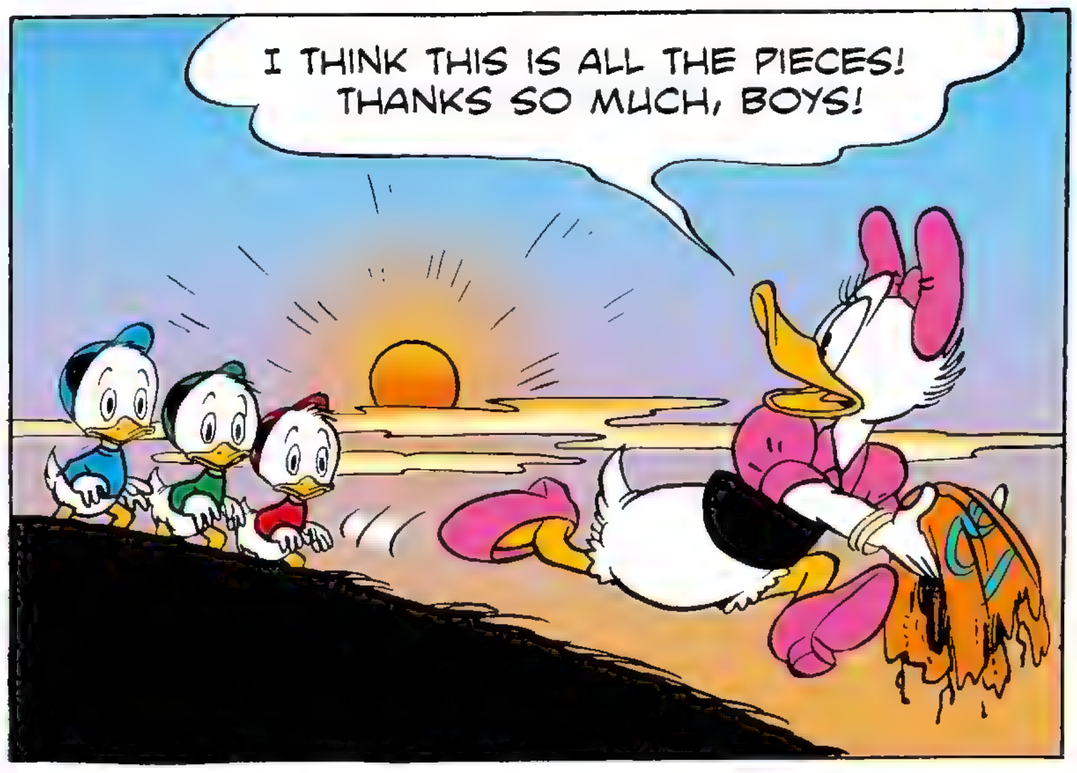

YEEK! SCREECH! SQUEECH! HALP!
PTOOEY!

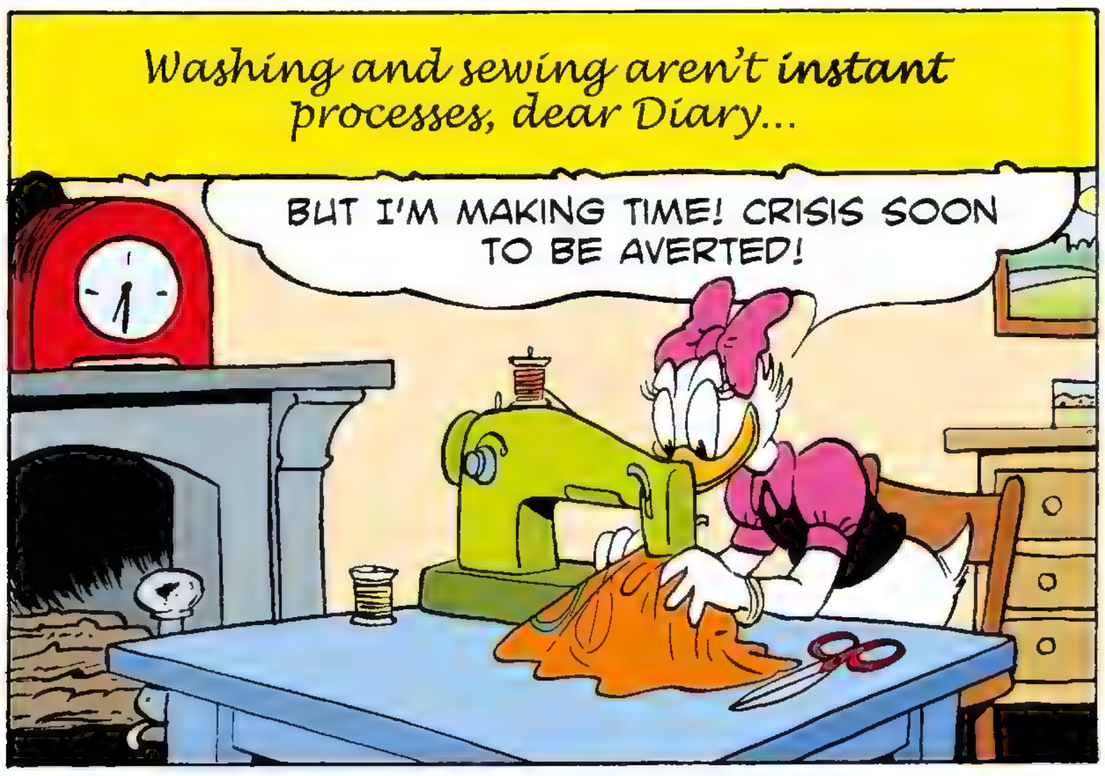

Question of the day: How much grief is one reputation worth?
YOICKS! DAISY, WHERE...
...HAVE YOU BEEN?

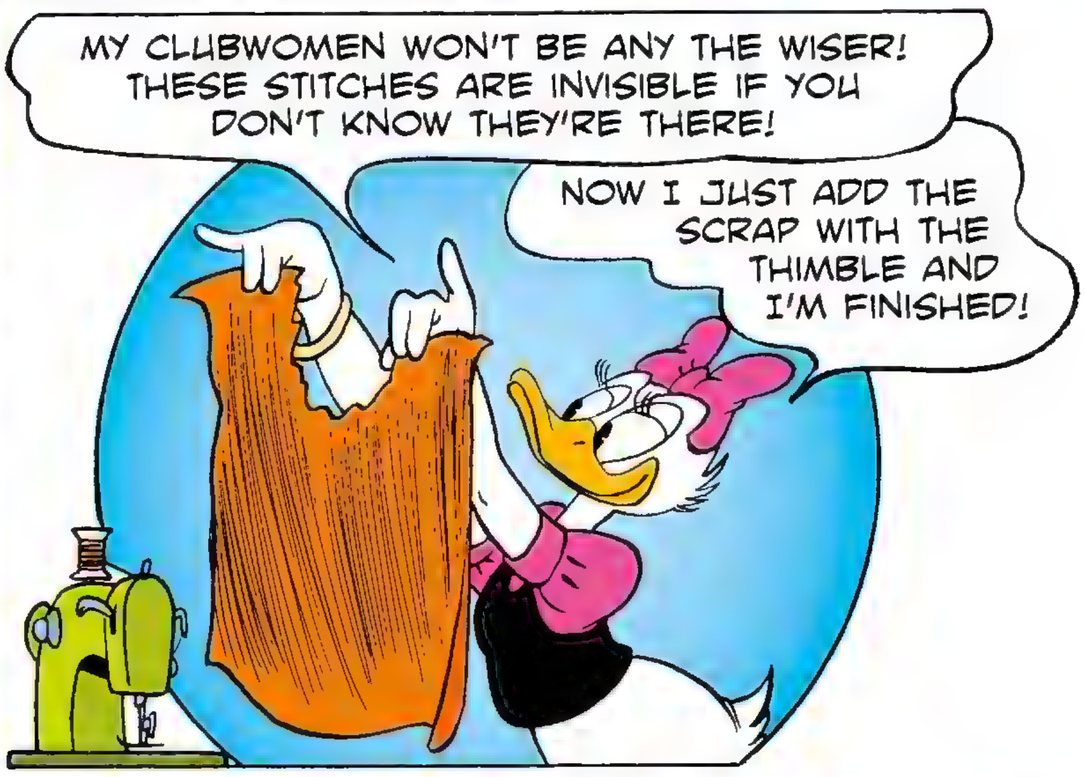

=GLEEP!= SEEING A BALER FROM A HAYSTACK'S POINT OF VIEW!

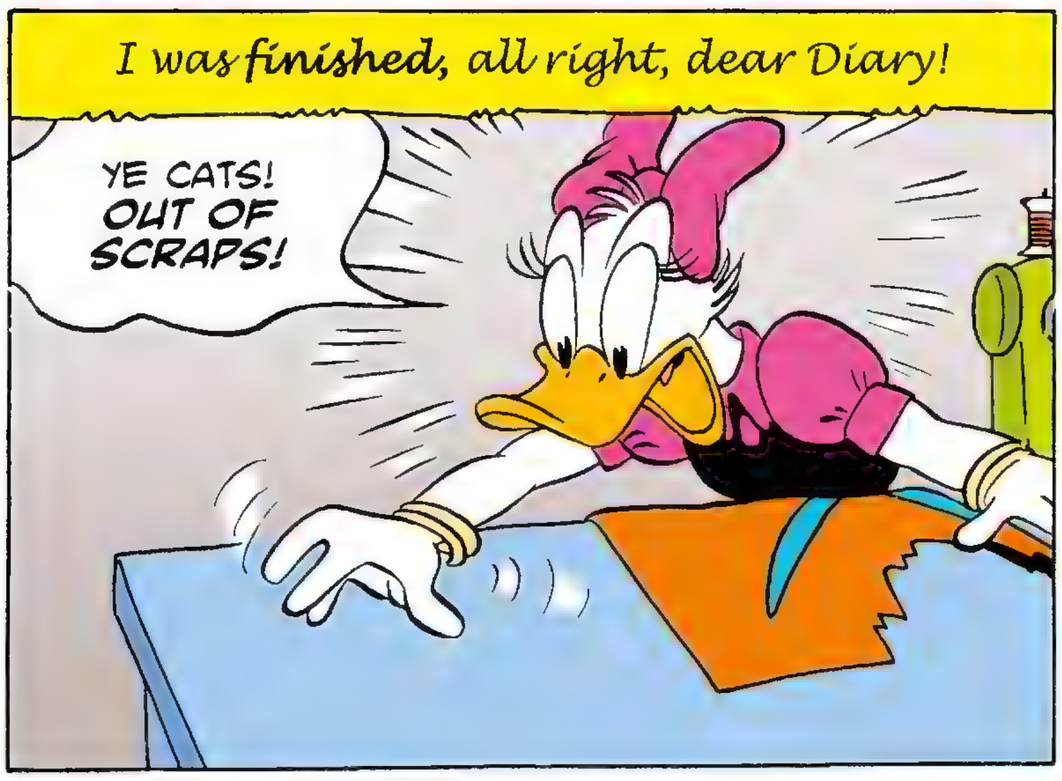

OHO! SO THAT MAKES THIS THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK!
AND YOUR CLUB WILL GET THE POINT!
ENOUGH JOKES, BOYS!

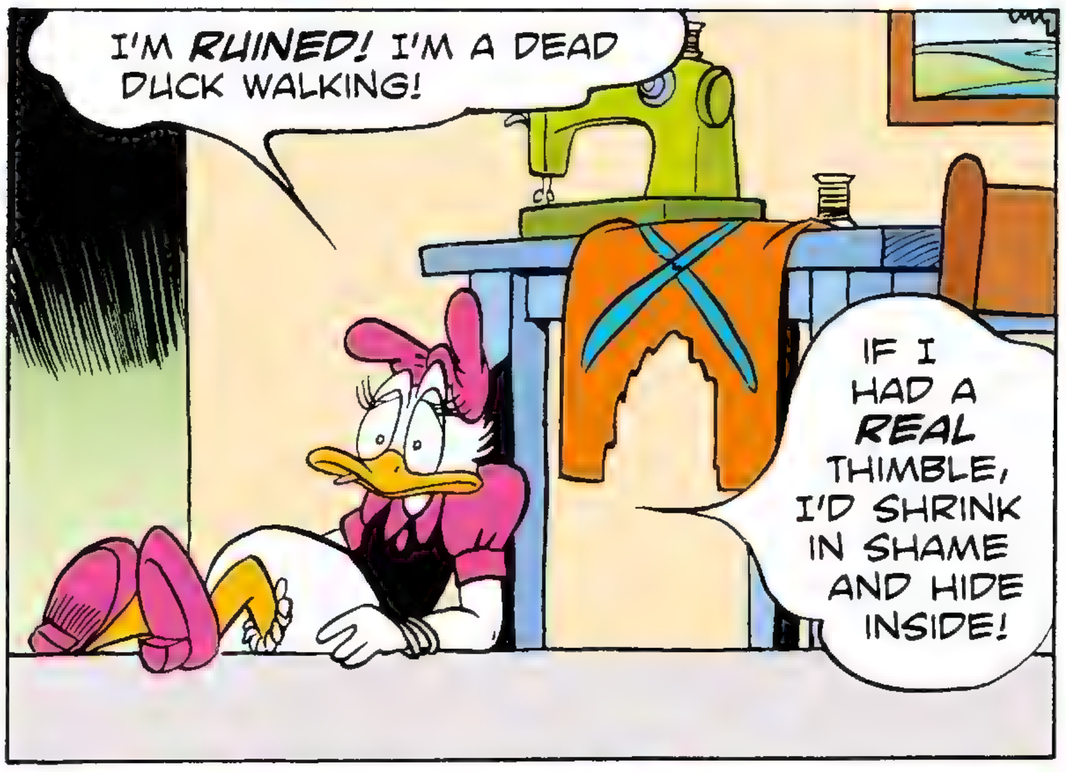

I'D BETTER GET HOME QUICK... IF I'VE ANY HOPE OF REPAIRING OUR COAT OF ARMS BY MEETING TIME!

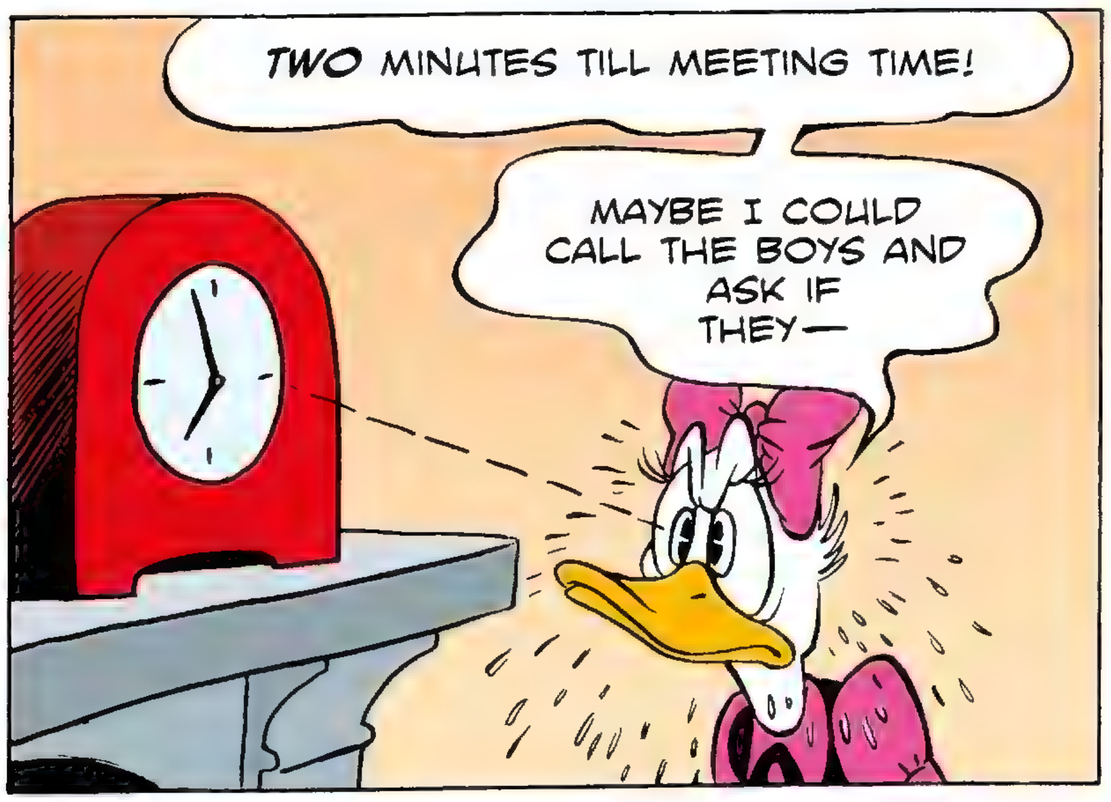

I THINK THIS IS ALL THE PIECES! THANKS SO MUCH, BOYS!

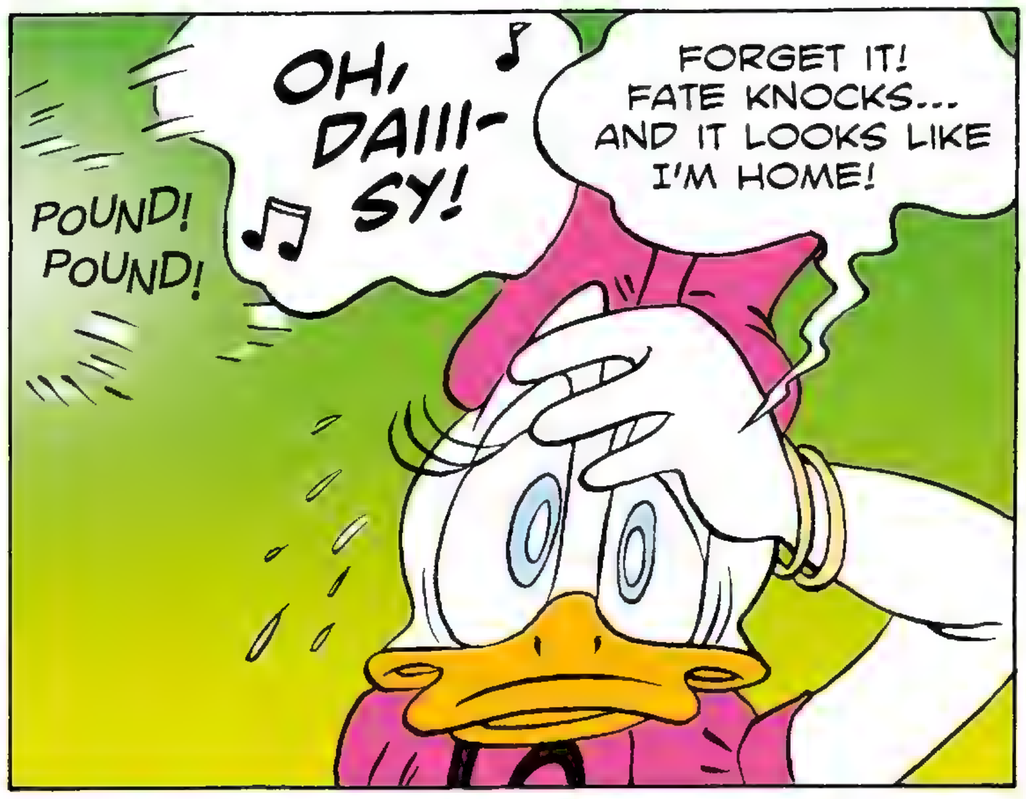

Washing and sewing aren't instant processes, dear Diary...
BUT I'M MAKING TIME! CRISIS SOON TO BE AVERTED!

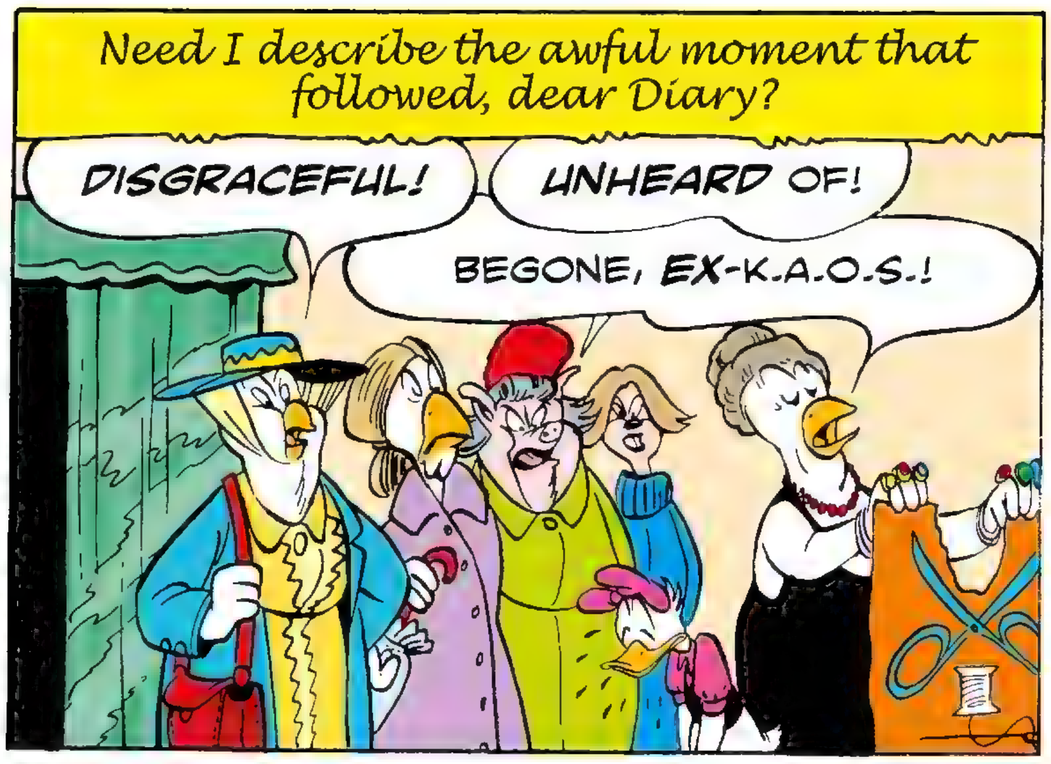

MY CLUBWOMEN WON'T BE ANY THE WISER! THESE STITCHES ARE INVISIBLE IF YOU DON'T KNOW THEY'RE THERE!
NOW I JUST ADD THE SCRAP WITH THE THIMBLE AND I'M FINISHED!

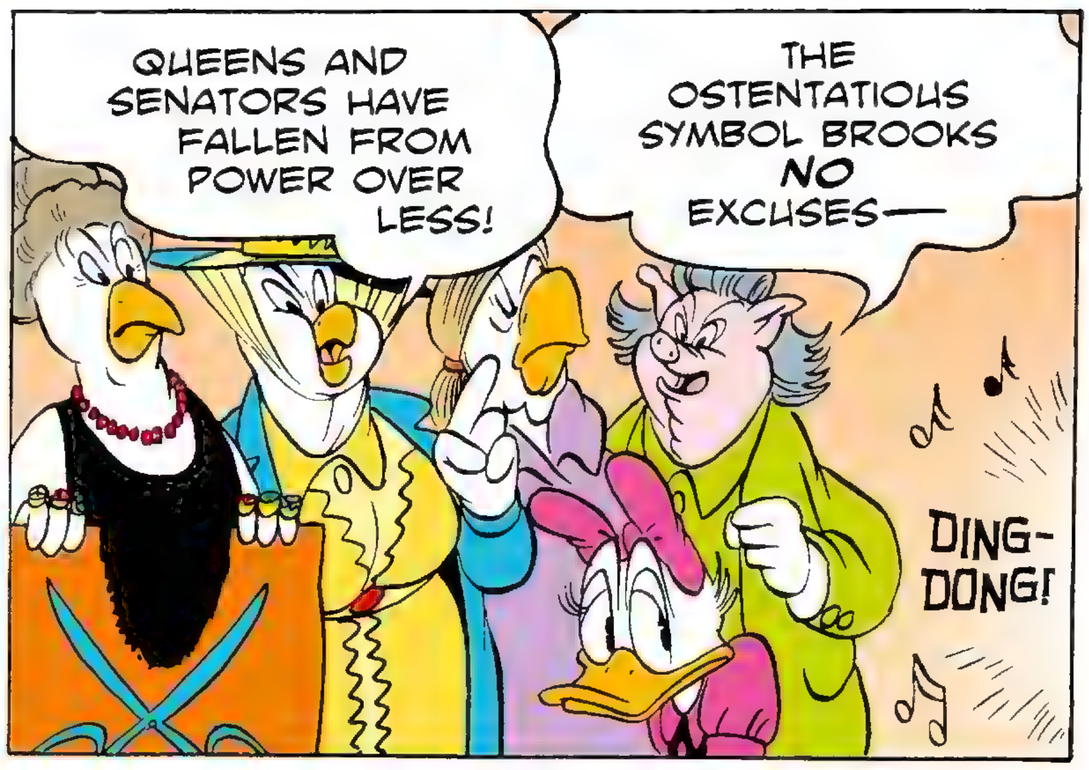

I was finished, all right, dear Diary!
YE CATS! OUT OF SCRAPS!

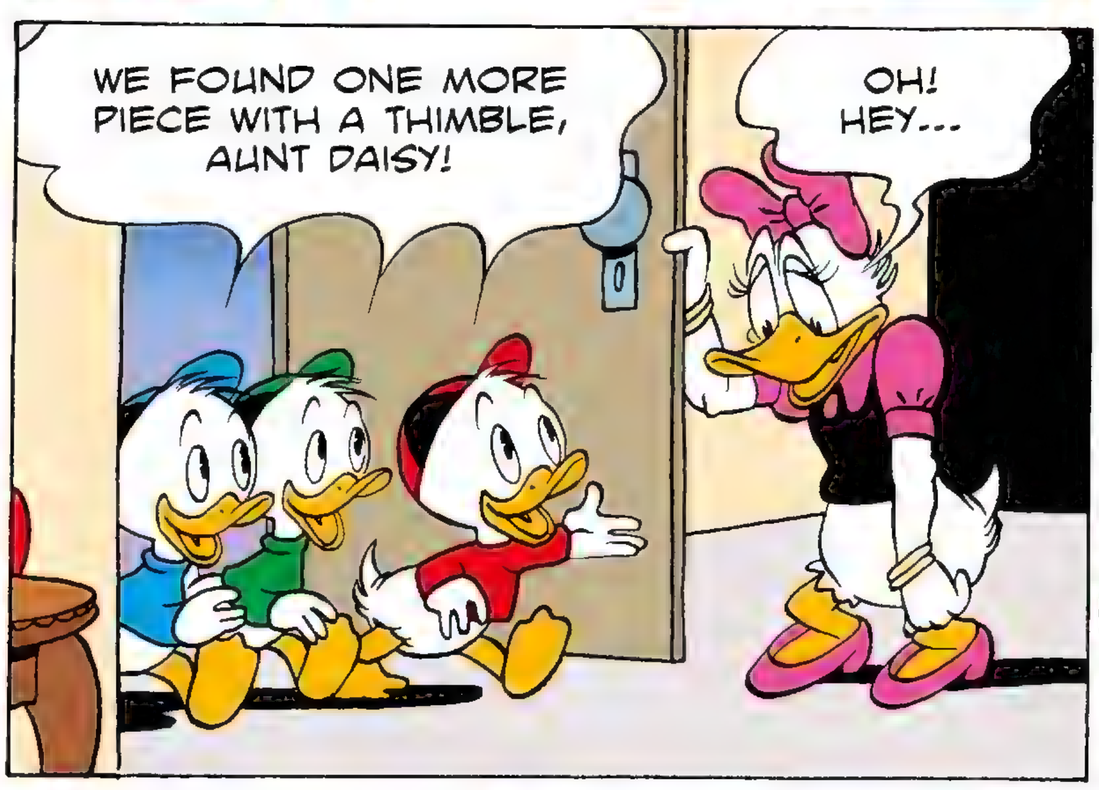

I'M RUINED! I'M A DEAD DUCK WALKING!
IF I HAD A REAL THIMBLE, I'D SHRINK IN SHAME AND HIDE INSIDE!

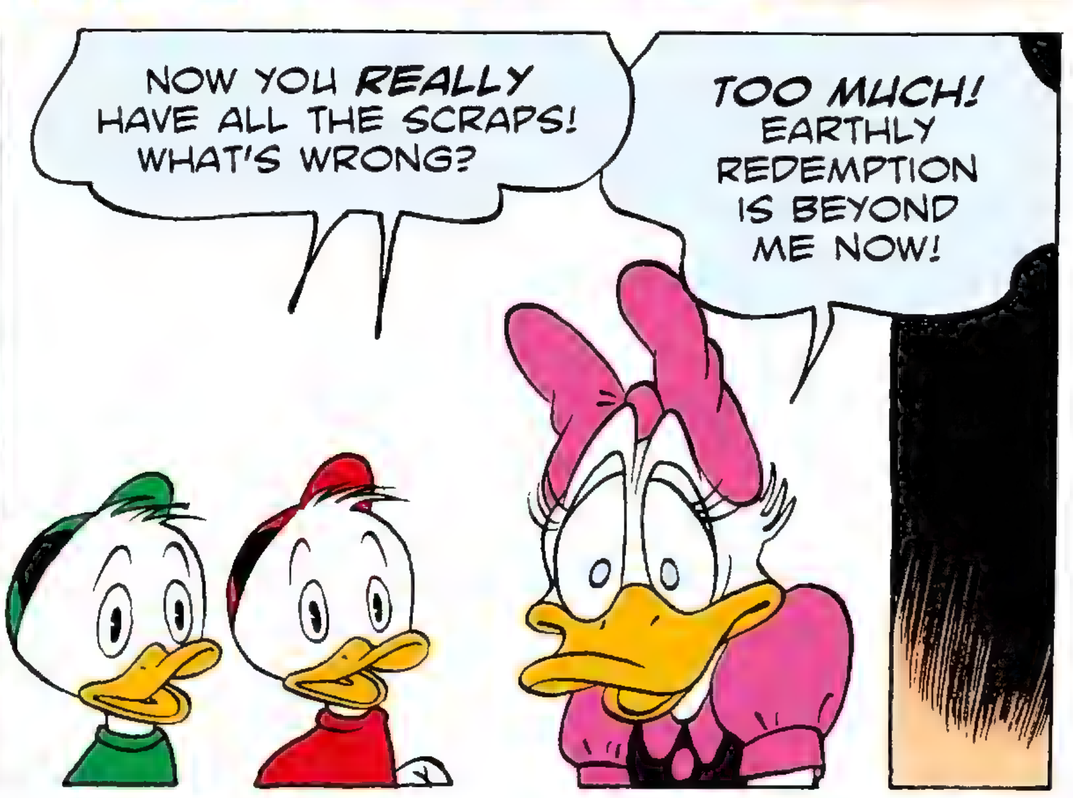

TWO MINUTES TILL MEETING TIME!
MAYBE I COULD CALL THE BOYS AND ASK IF THEY—

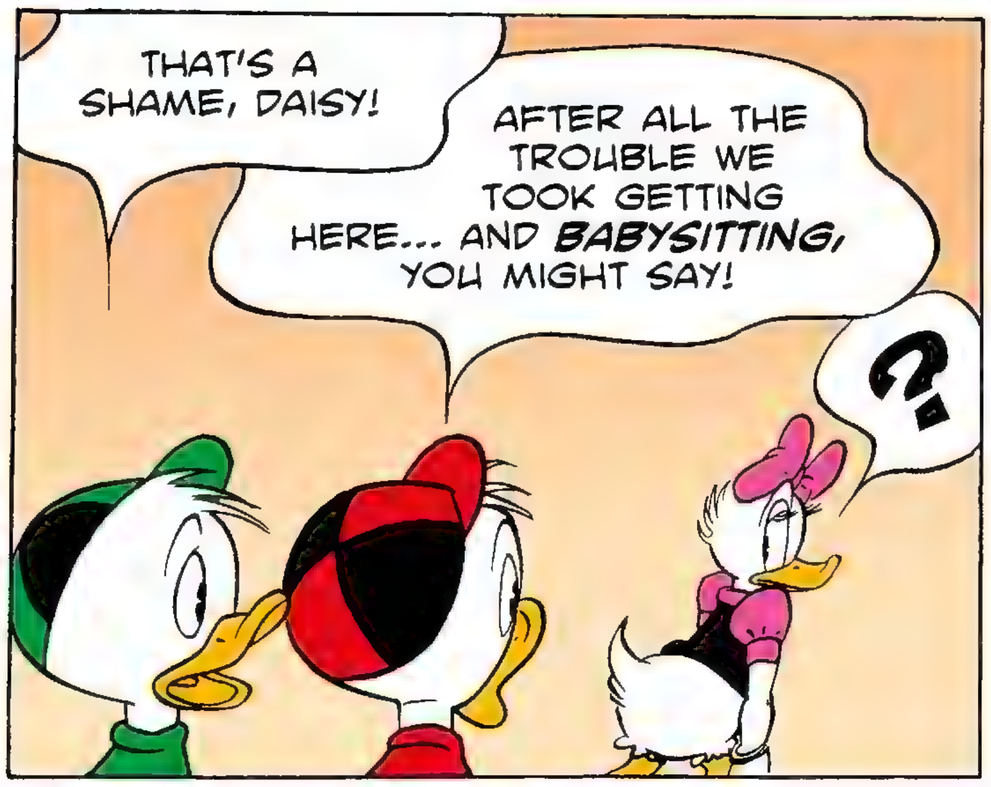

POUND! POUND!
OH, DAIII-SY!
FORGET IT! FATE KNOCKS... AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M HOME!

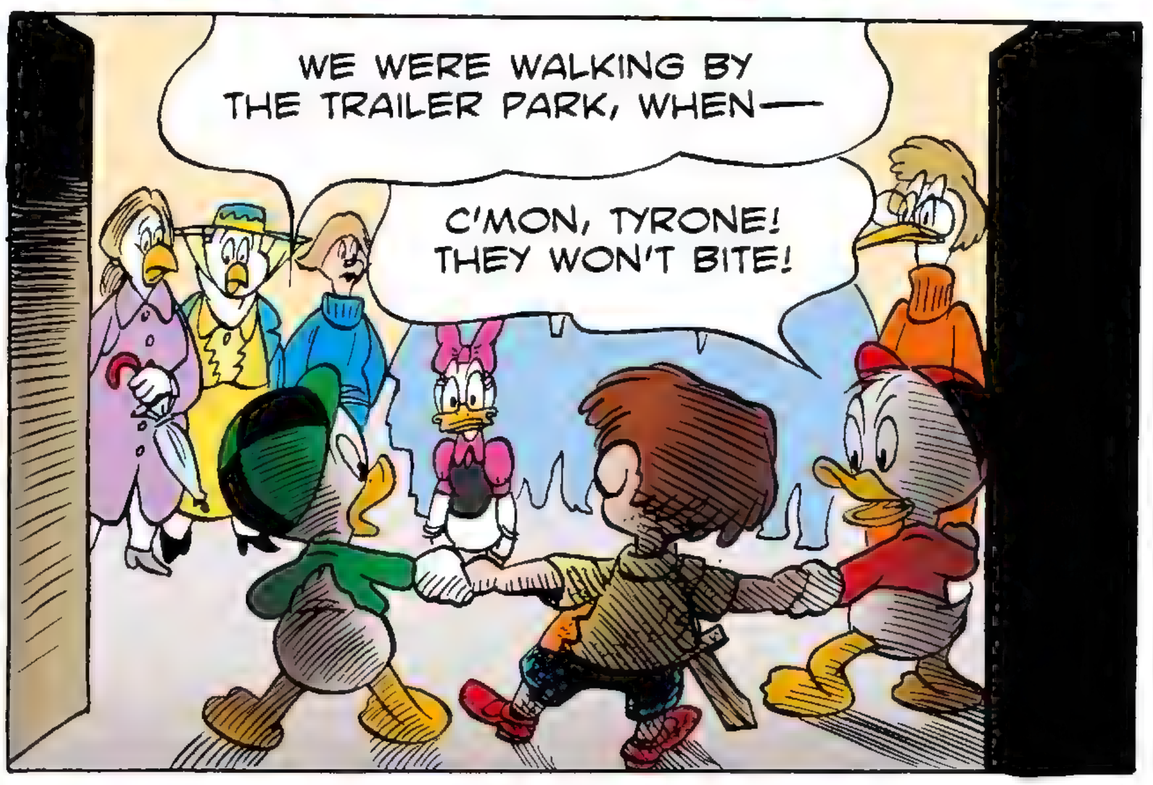


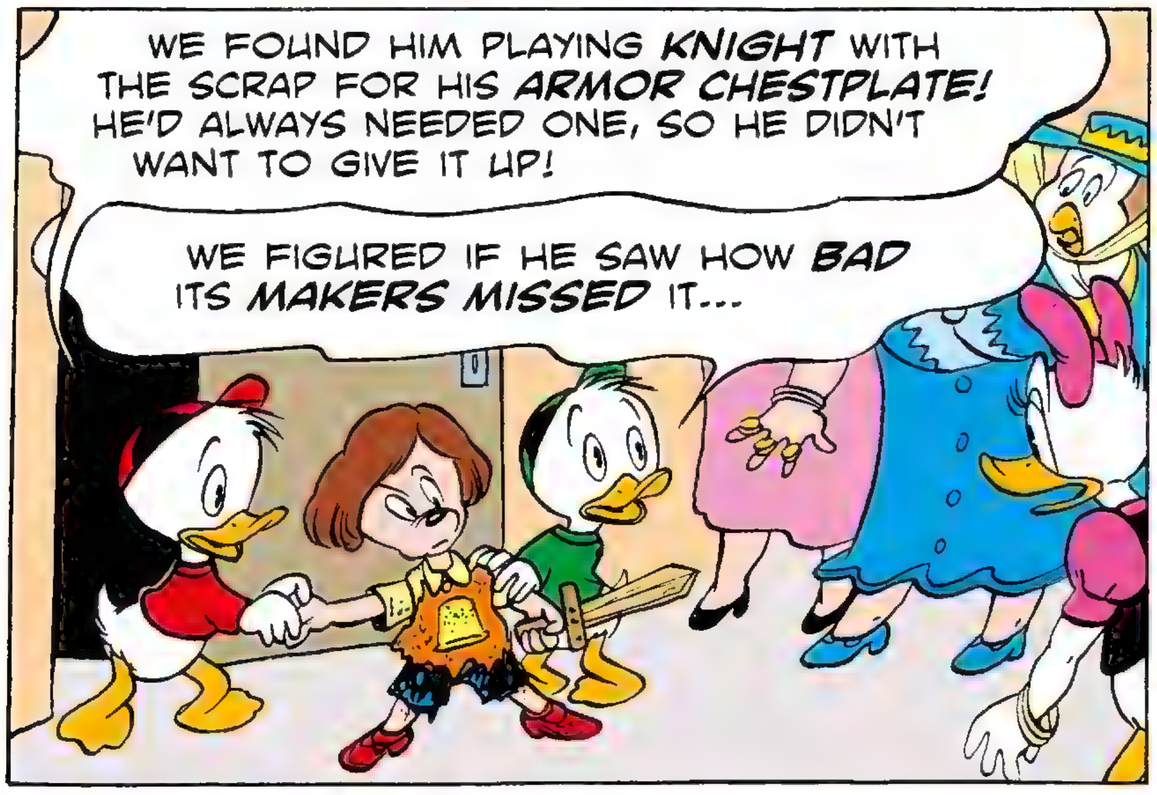




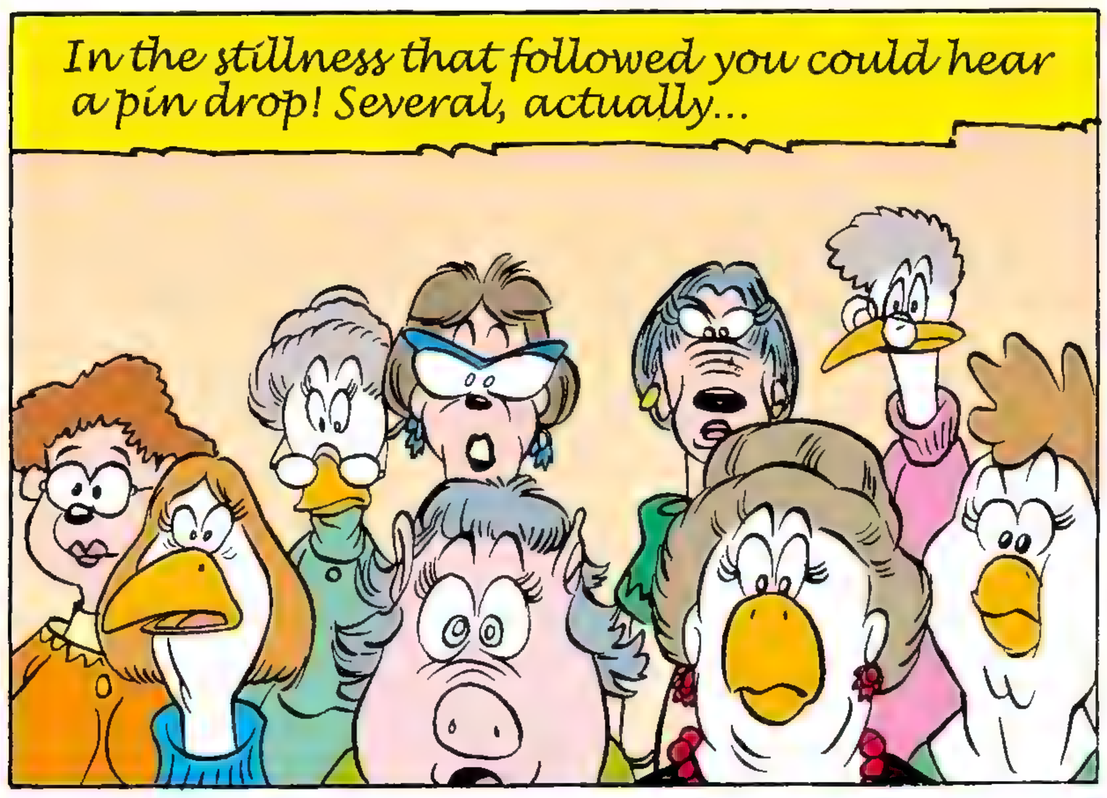


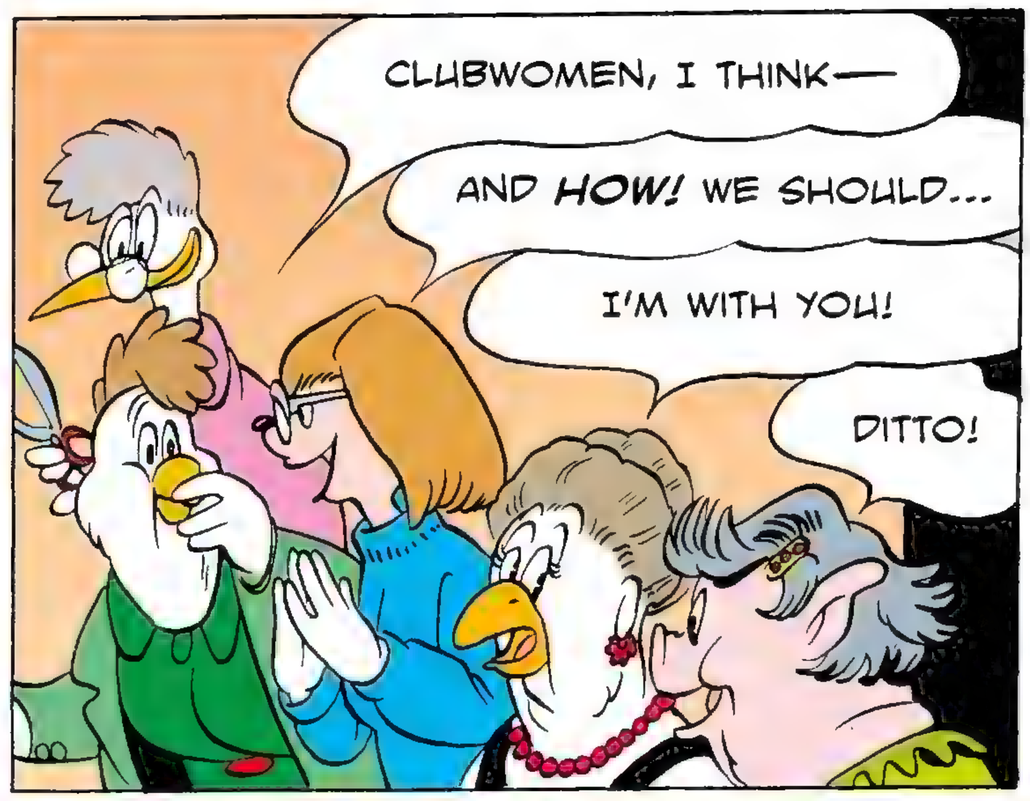


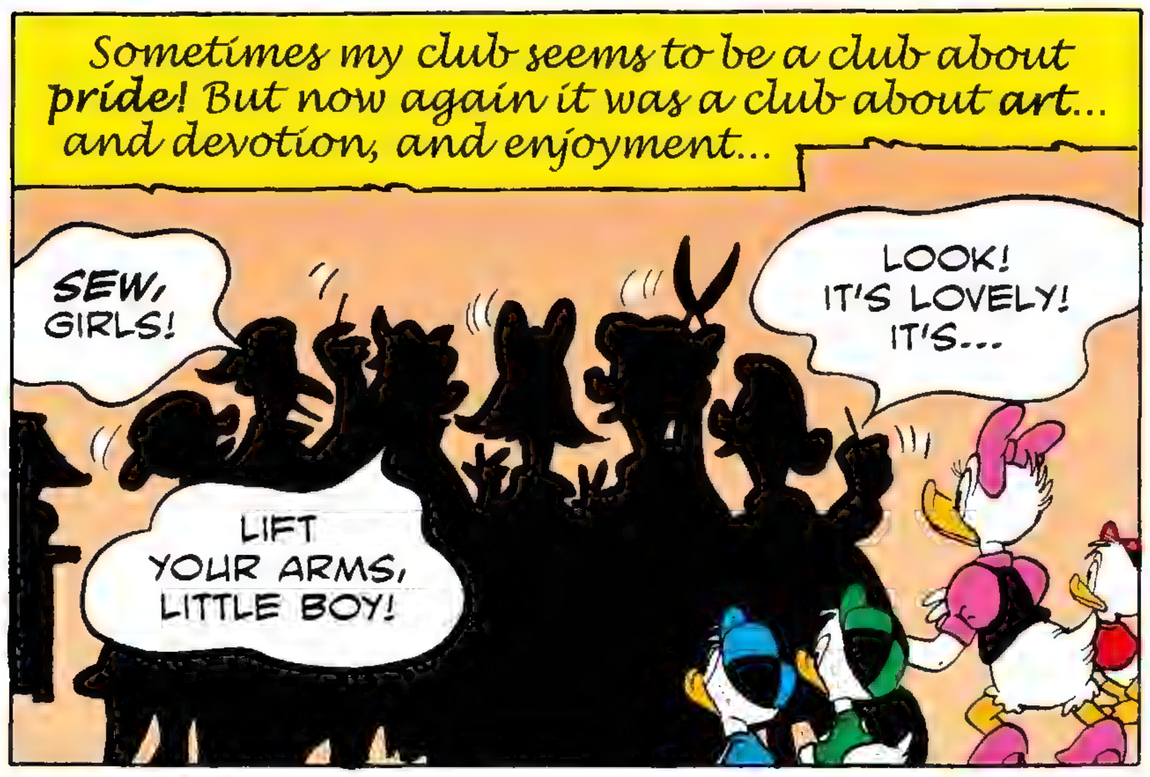




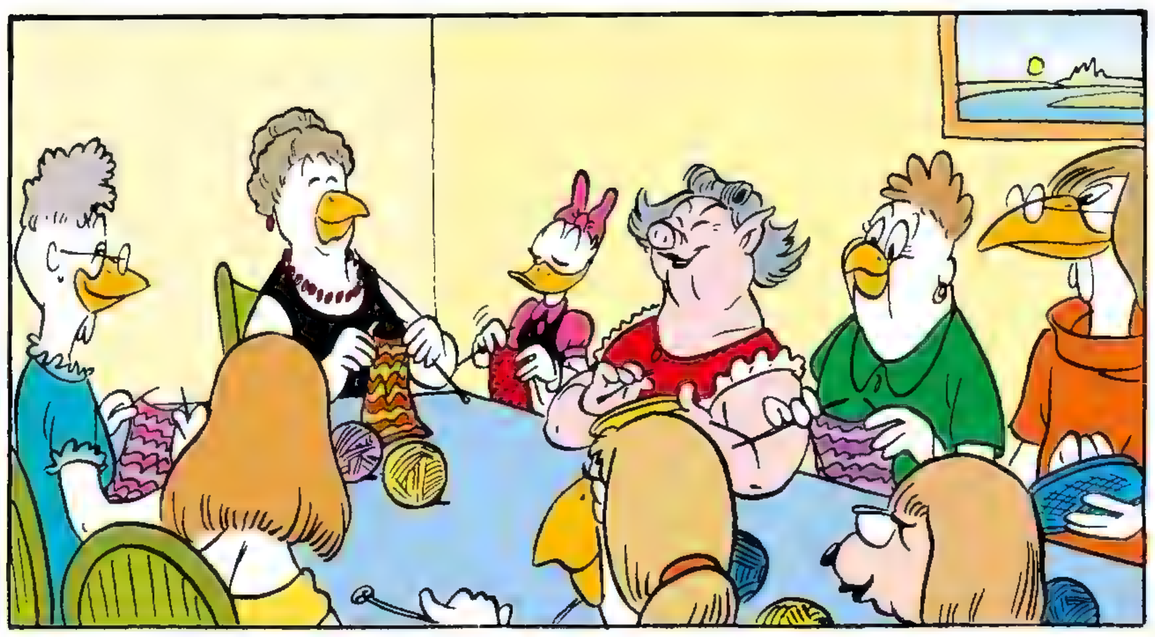
Dear Diary, is it true what they say about some people's eyes? That if you look into them deeply enough... you learn something about yourself?

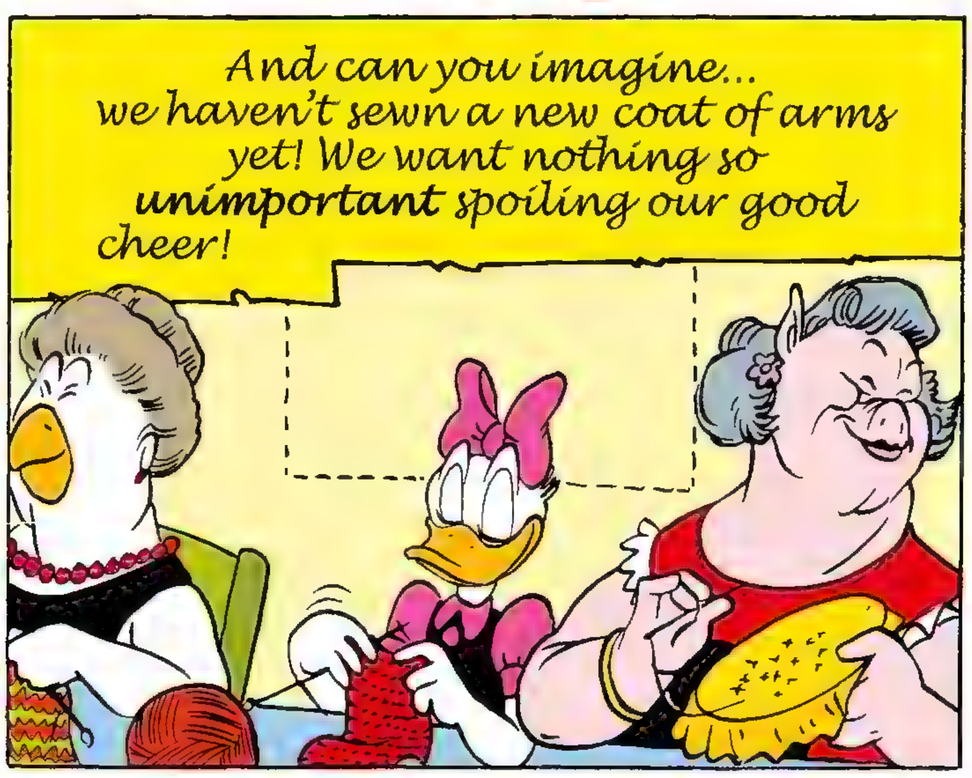

In the stillness that followed you could hear a pin drop! Several, actually...

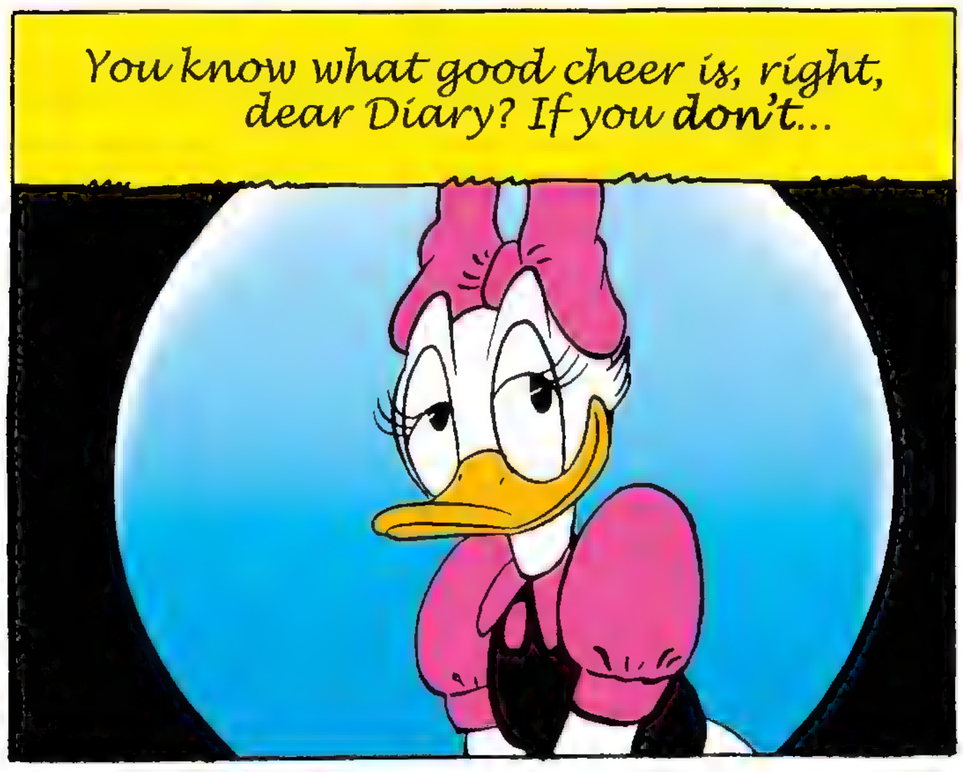

CLUBWOMEN, I THINK—
AND HOW! WE SHOULD...
I'M WITH YOU!
DITTO!


Sometimes my club seems to be a club about pride! But now again it was a club about art... and devotion, and enjoyment...
SEW, GIRLS!
LIFT YOUR ARMS, LITTLE BOY!
LOOK! IT'S LOVELY! IT'S...

Can you think of a better use for an admired, ostentatious symbol?


You wouldn't recognize our meetings since then, dear Diary! They've never been happier... or humbler!


And can you imagine... we haven't sewn a new coat of arms yet! We want nothing so unimportant spoiling our good cheer!


You know what good cheer is, right, dear Diary? If you don't...

...just ask three destructive little ducks...
NOSE UP, DC-10!
Thanks, boys! —Aunt Daisy
End

1983–1992

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

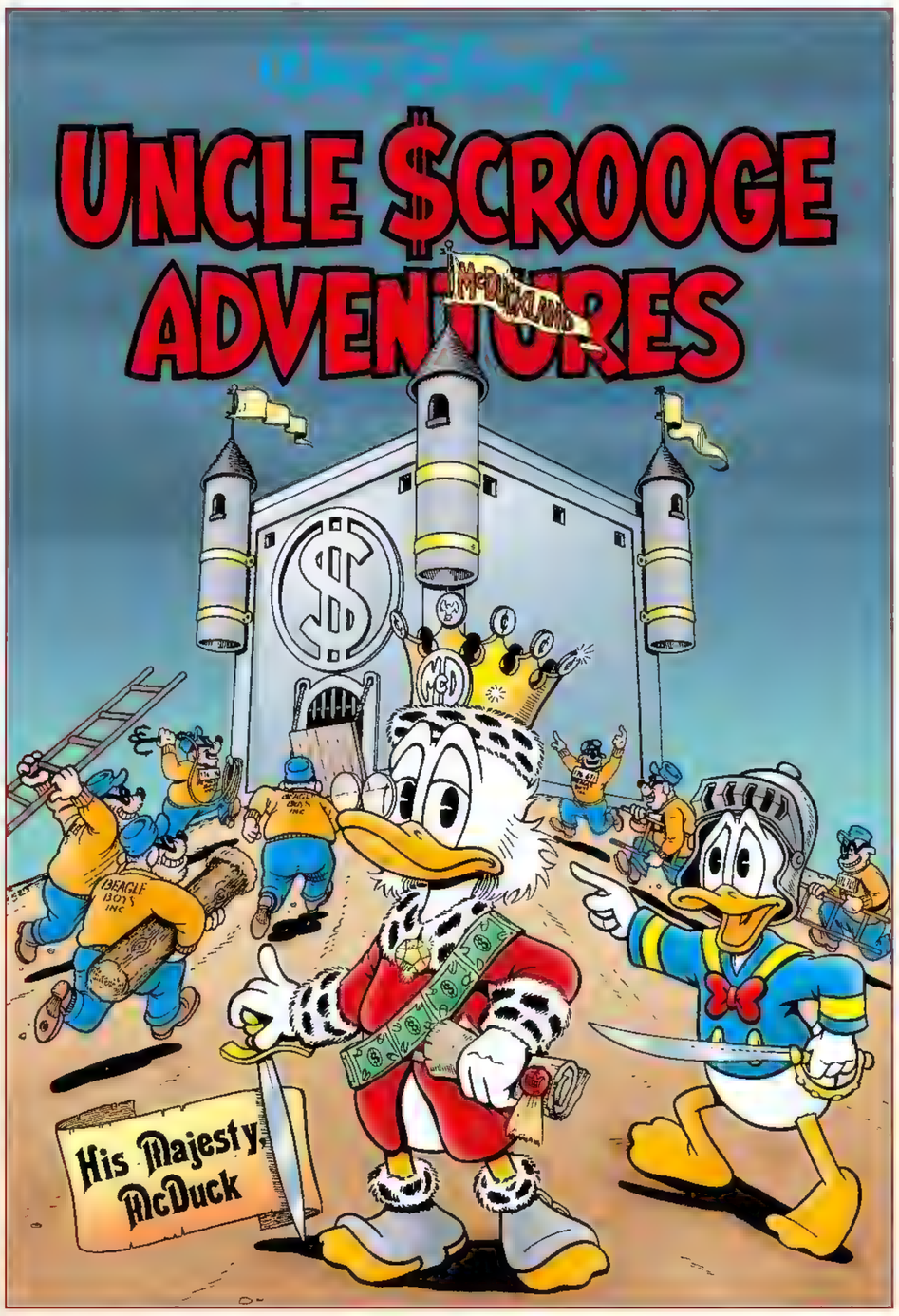
OUR SEVENTH DECADE BEGAN with organized Disney comics fandom taking full flower in North America. 1980 had seen collectors Russ Cochran and Bruce Hamilton form the publishing house Another Rainbow. Initially the publishers of *The Fine Art of Walt Disney's Donald Duck* (1980), a Carl Barks oil painting collection, Another Rainbow followed with *The Carl Barks Library* (1983) — the first-ever complete anthology of Barks' Disney comics — then by taking over the American Disney comic book license from Western Publishing.

With **Byron Erickson** (b. 1951) as Editor-in-Chief, Another Rainbow's "Gladstone" comics imprint gave European greats their first-ever exposure in English. But Erickson also produced first-run material, introducing the now-classic works of **Don Rosa** (b. 1951) and **William Van Horn** (b. 1939). Rosa — represented in this book by "His Majesty McDuck" — sent Scrooge on intricate treasure quests, firmly grounded in Barks continuity and real-life historic events. From the start, Rosa was thinking hard about characters' origins and backstories:

> I picture [Scrooge's competitor Flintheart] Glomgold as being a little younger than Scrooge. I wanted to figure out when Scrooge was in [Glomgold's homeland of] South Africa — around 1902 — and write a story about an anonymous person doing something that started Flintheart's lust for money. Of course it'd turn out to be Scrooge who inspired him back in the early days.[1]

Canadian writer/artist Van Horn — often abetted by writer **John Lustig** (b. 1953) — took a different tack, drawing shorter and more comedic tales. Some featured Launchpad McQuack, pilot star of the then-current *DuckTales* (1987) TV series.

Don Rosa's cover art for "His Majesty McDuck" (*Uncle Scrooge Adventures* 14, 1989); color by Kneon Transitt.



Launchpad McQuack goes where eagles dare in William Van Horn's "Flights of Fancy" (*DuckTales* [series I] 4, 1988); color by Susan Daigle-Leach.

DuckTales reflected big changes at Disney: the studio had jumped into TV animation in a large way. *Adventures of the Gummi Bears* (1985) was the first of many iconic cartoon series eventually syndicated on weekday afternoons. Soon not only *DuckTales*, but *Chip 'n Dale Rescue Rangers* (1989), *TaleSpin* (1990), *Darkwing Duck* (1991), and *Goof Troop* (1992) joined *Gummi Bears* in a programming block called *The Disney Afternoon*.

For several years, the "Studio story" program at Disney Publishing created comics based on these TV series, often scripted by **Tom Yakutis** (1929–2002) or **Bob Foster** (b. 1943), also Disney's in-house writer for the *Donald Duck* comic strip. Then everything expanded. In 1990, Foster was made Senior Editor — and DC Comics veteran Len Wein Editor-in-Chief — for a full-fledged line of American comic books to be published in-house by Disney itself.

While the new "Disney Comics" imprint only handled such venerable titles as *Uncle Scrooge* and *Donald Duck Adventures* for a few years, its Mickey and Donald material was acclaimed — and its digest magazine, *Disney Adventures*, lasted nearly two decades. *Adventures* fostered new TV-based comics long beyond *The Disney Afternoon* — highlighting such writers as **Bobbi JG Weiss** (b. 1960) and **Doug Gray** (b. 1965), and often drawn through collaborations with Disney's international sister publishers.

Global partnership was increasingly the name of the game. When Disney Comics ceased creating new material for Mickey and Donald, its talents largely enlisted with Egmont, the Denmark-based licensee. The "Americans in Copenhagen" would eventually include Rosa, William and **Noel Van Horn** (b. 1968), **Janet** (b. 1953) and **Michael T. Gilbert** (b. 1951), and **Pat McGreal** (1953–2021), as well as editors Byron Erickson and Bob Foster.

The worldwide excitement would continue. In 1986, French publisher Hachette and Italian artist Giorgio Cavazzano created a beloved series of spin-off comics for the Disney Studio's new feature film *The Great Mouse Detective* (1986). In 1988, Disney itself took over publishing Italy's Disney comics — an arrangement that enabled Cavazzano and Romano Scarpa to contribute to *Disney Adventures*, as well as birthing what would become the Accademia Disney, the Studio's Italian training center for comic artists. The Disney Studio also established a publishing center in Paris, where many feature film- and Disney Afternoon-inspired stories were produced — often with *Le Journal De Mickey* talents involved.

Late in 1992, back at Egmont, Don Rosa's *The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck* miniseries began publication. Even more big doings lay ahead.

1 Don Rosa quoted in Geoffrey Blum, "Portrait of the Artist as a Duck Man." *Uncle Scrooge* 219, June 1987.

THE GREAT MOUSE DETECTIVE
Ratigan Strikes Back!

"I REMEMBER THAT TERRIFYING NIGHT WELL! IT WAS IN PIMLICO, JUST AS THE LANTERNS WERE BEING LIT..."

NO... NO! DON'T COME NEAR ME!

OH, MY SIMPLE-MINDED *FRIEND*... DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S *DANGEROUS* TO WANDER WARWICK WAY ALONE...?

F JM 86240

-EEK!- A MONSTER!

AAAH!

EGAD! DID YOU HEAR...

IT CAME FROM *THAT* DIRECTION!

SO LET'S GO *THIS* DIRECTION!

HELP! POLIIICE!

"NATURALLY, THE SUPERINTENDENT CALLED UPON US... BASIL OF BAKER STREET, AND ME, DR. DAWSON..."

AND *THAT'S* WHAT'S LEFT OF THE VICTIM?

YES, MR. BASIL, NO BODY... JUST HIS HAT...

HMM... WHAT *ELSE* CAN YOU TELL ME OF THIS GRIM AFFAIR, SUPERINTENDENT?

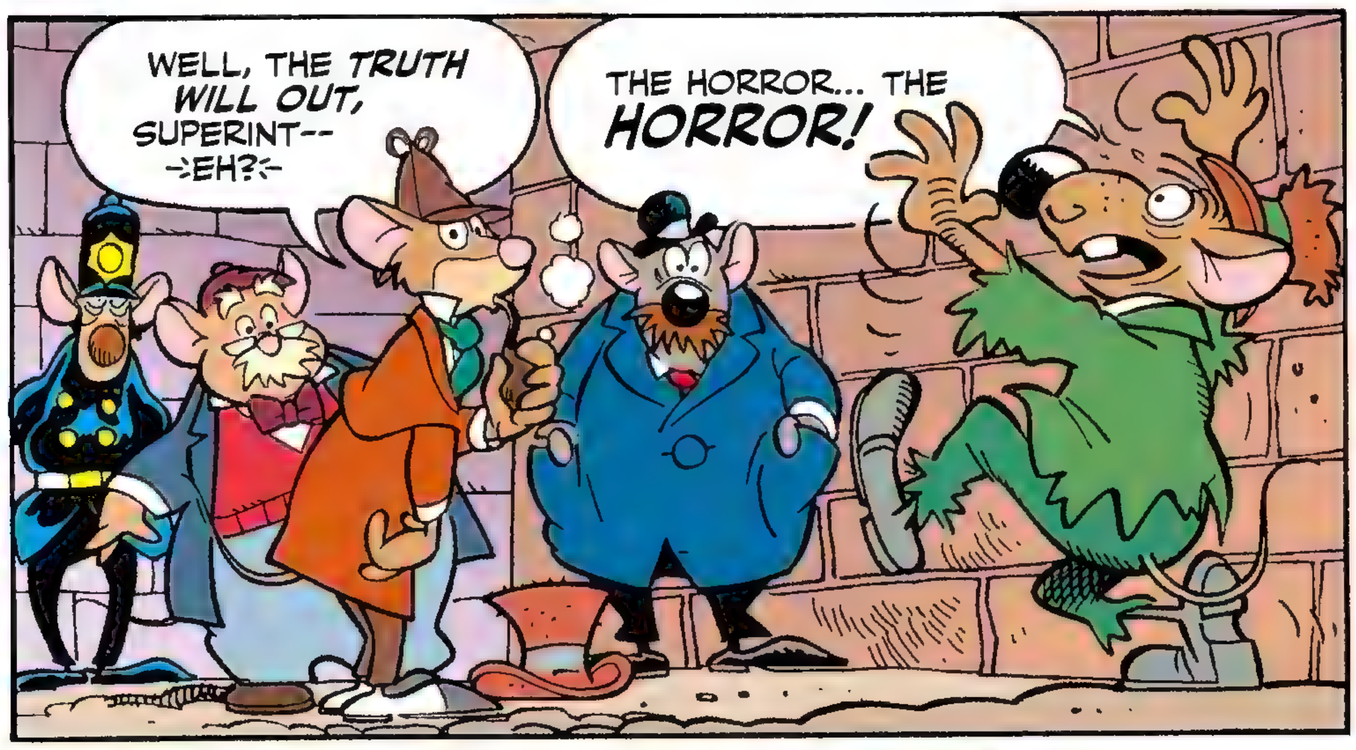
IT'S THE *FIFTEENTH* VANISHING LIKE IT THIS MONTH! CITIZENS ARE GETTING SCARED... AND THE NEIGHBORHOOD IS EMPTYING!

CURIOUS! THERE HASN'T BEEN A WORD IN THE PAPERS...

'COS WE'D RATHER NOT TRIGGER A *PANIC!* BUT IT *IS* GETTING *WORRISOME*...

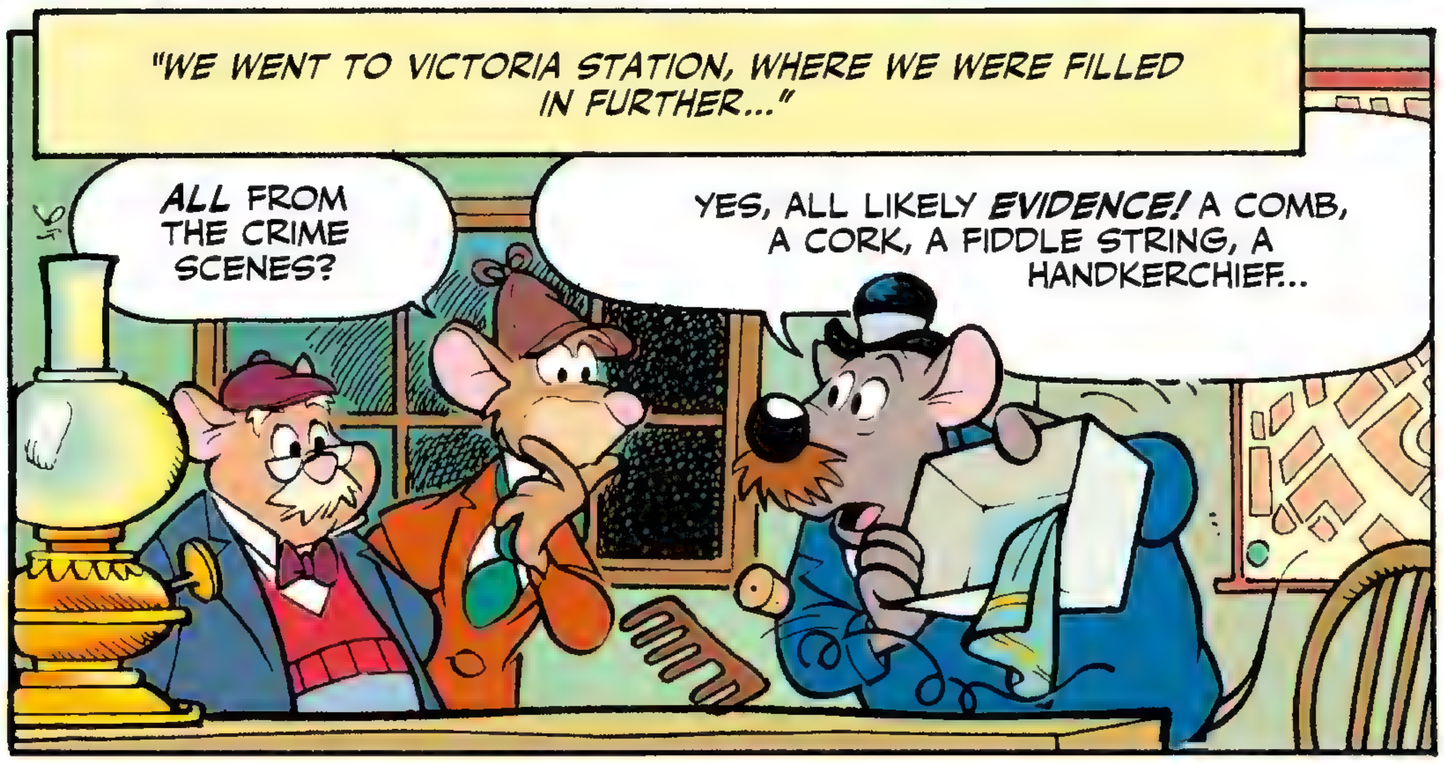
I DID WELL IN ME SNOOPIN', I DID! I'D BEST FOLLOW 'EM...

1


WELL, THE TRUTH WILL OUT, SUPERINT-- -EH?-
THE HORROR... THE HORROR!

EVIL WALKS AMONG US, SIR! IT'S GONNA GET US ALL!

EVIL! EEEVILLL!
IT'S HIGH TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE ABOUT THIS!

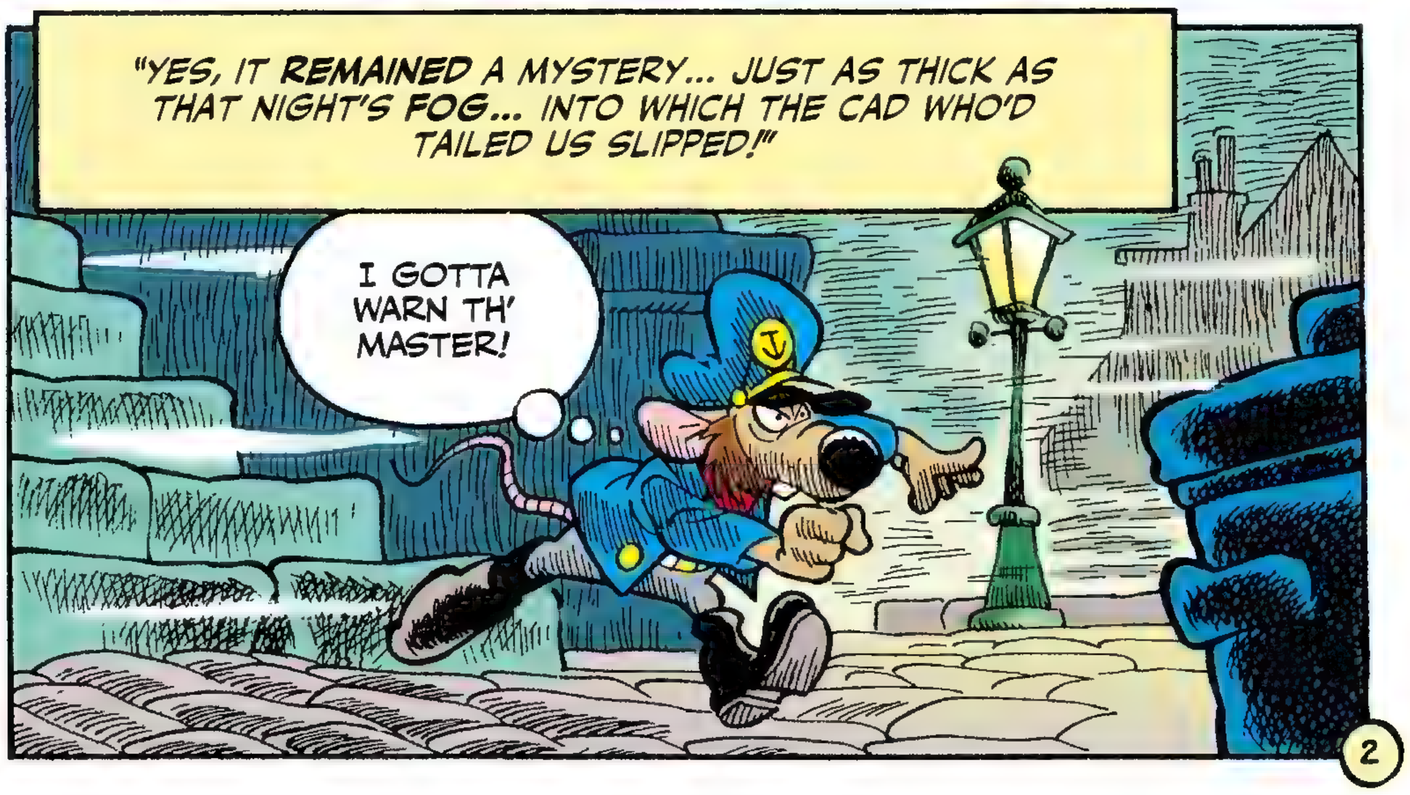

"WE WENT TO VICTORIA STATION, WHERE WE WERE FILLED IN FURTHER..."
ALL FROM THE CRIME SCENES?
YES, ALL LIKELY EVIDENCE! A COMB, A CORK, A FIDDLE STRING, A HANDKERCHIEF...

CAN'T MAKE MUCH OF THAT...
COME NOW, BASIL! THAT DEAD STRING DOESN'T MAKE YOUR VIOLINIST BRAIN QUIVER?

I'LL NEED TO EXAMINE IT MORE CLOSELY... MAY I TAKE IT?
BUT OF COURSE! GLAD YOU'RE ON THE CASE!

DON'T REJOICE TOO QUICKLY... THIS IS QUITE A DOOZY... GOOD NIGHT, SUPERINTENDENT.
GOOD NIGHT, MR. BASIL...

THE MYSTERY REMAINS A MYSTERY... FOR NOW!


"YES, IT REMAINED A MYSTERY... JUST AS THICK AS THAT NIGHT'S FOG... INTO WHICH THE CAD WHO'D TAILED US SLIPPED!"
I GOTTA WARN TH' MASTER!
2

"DOWN BELGRAVE ROAD HE RAN, TO AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION..."

HERE I AM!

WHO GOES THERE?

NOK NOK

I'VE GOTTA SEE THE MASTER, I DO!

WELL, YOU'LL HAFTA WAIT!

HE'S GIVIN' A SPEECH, WOT, AND YOU *KNOW* HE HATES BEIN' DISTURBED!

...YES, MY DEAR FRIENDS AND NEW ARRIVALS, YOU CAN BE *SURE* OF IT... SURE AS MY NAME IS PROFESSOR *RATIGAN!*

"*RATIGAN*... YES, DEAR READERS, OUR SINISTER ARCH-NEMESIS WAS AT IT AGAIN... BUT BASIL AND I REMAINED IGNORANT..."

SOON ALL MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN WILL *SHUDDER* AT MY VERY NAME! MY *FIRST COUP* FELL FLAT... BUT IF I CAN'T SEIZE POWER BY *TRICKERY*... I'LL SEIZE IT BY *FEAR!*

OH, IT'S ALL GOING JUST *LOVELY.* THE NEIGHBORHOOD IS *EMPTYING* EN MASSE, CITIZENS ARE GOING INTO *HIDING*... SOON LONDON AND ALL OF ENGLAND WILL *TREMBLE* AT MY FEET!

HA! HA!

LONG LIVE *RATIGAN*...

HURRAH!

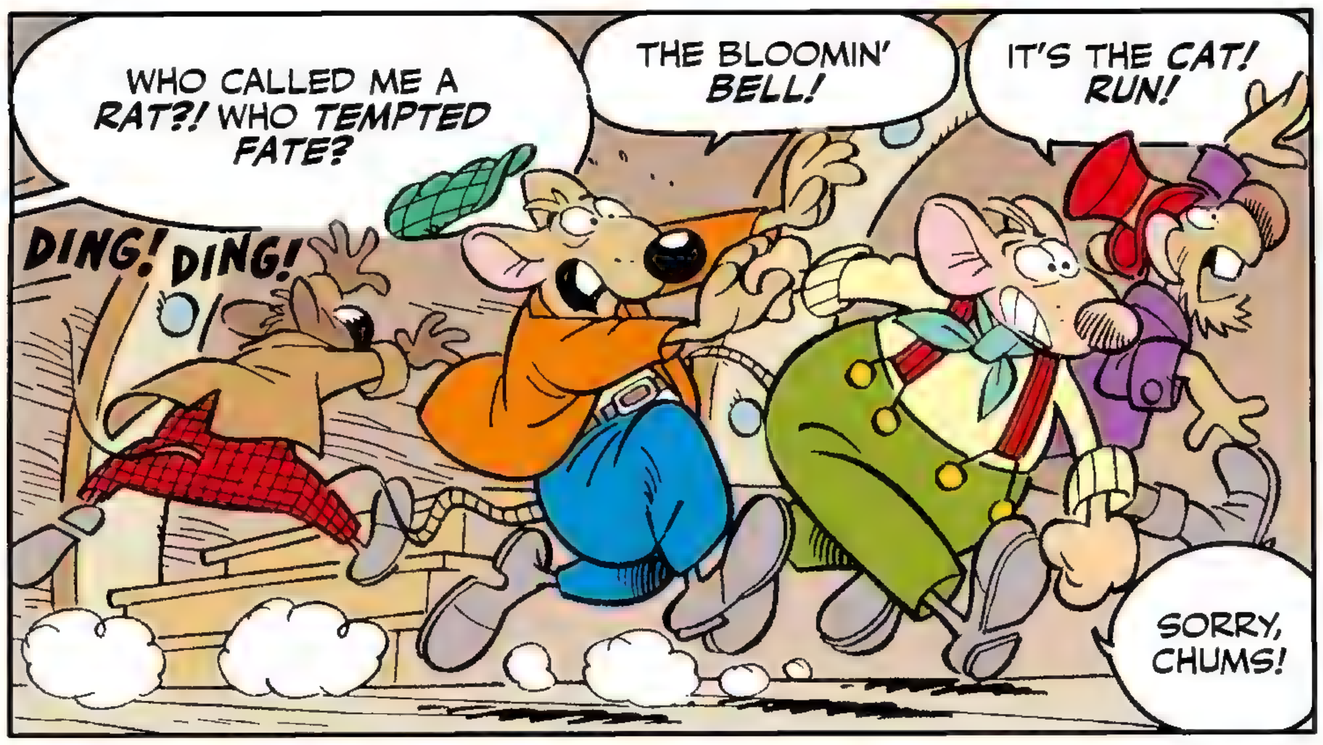
...THE WORLD'S GREATEST *RAT!*

-URK!-

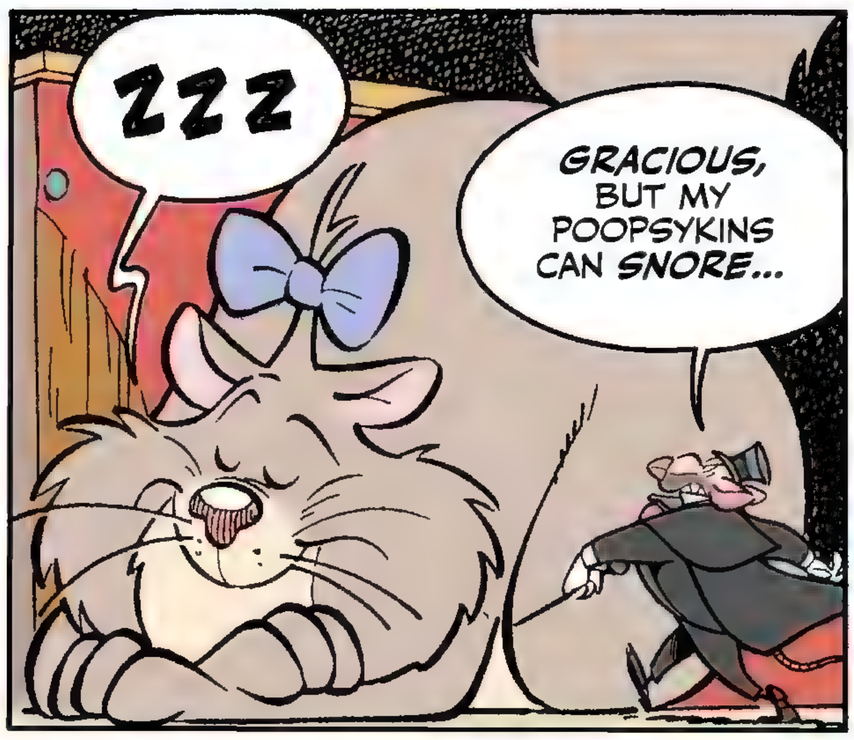
LONG LIVE THE RAT KING!

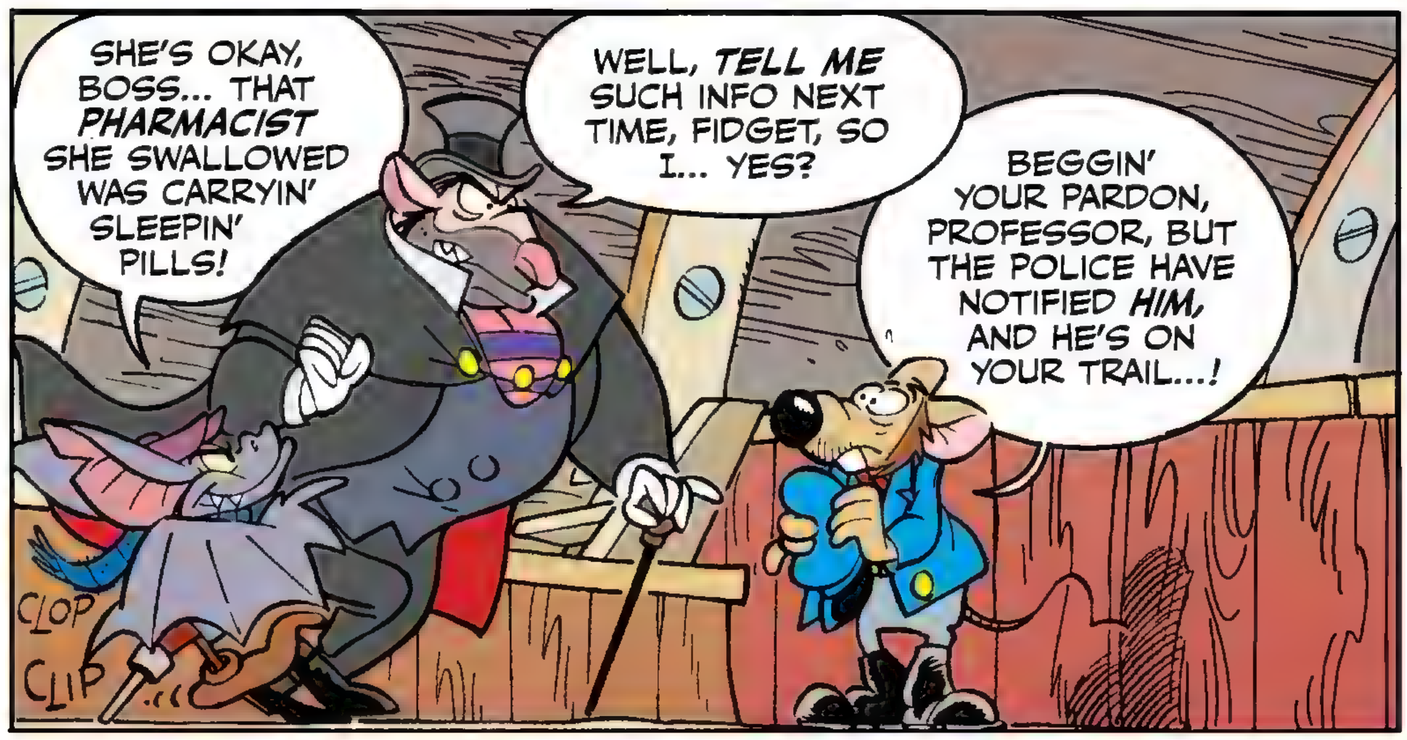
THE *RAT!*

3


WHO CALLED ME A RAT?! WHO TEMPTED FATE?
THE BLOOMIN' BELL!
IT'S THE CAT! RUN!
DING! DING!
SORRY, CHUMS!

-SNORT!- THE DUNDERHEADED HELPERS WE VILLAINS HAVE TO SETTLE FOR... BUT WHERE IS FELICIA?

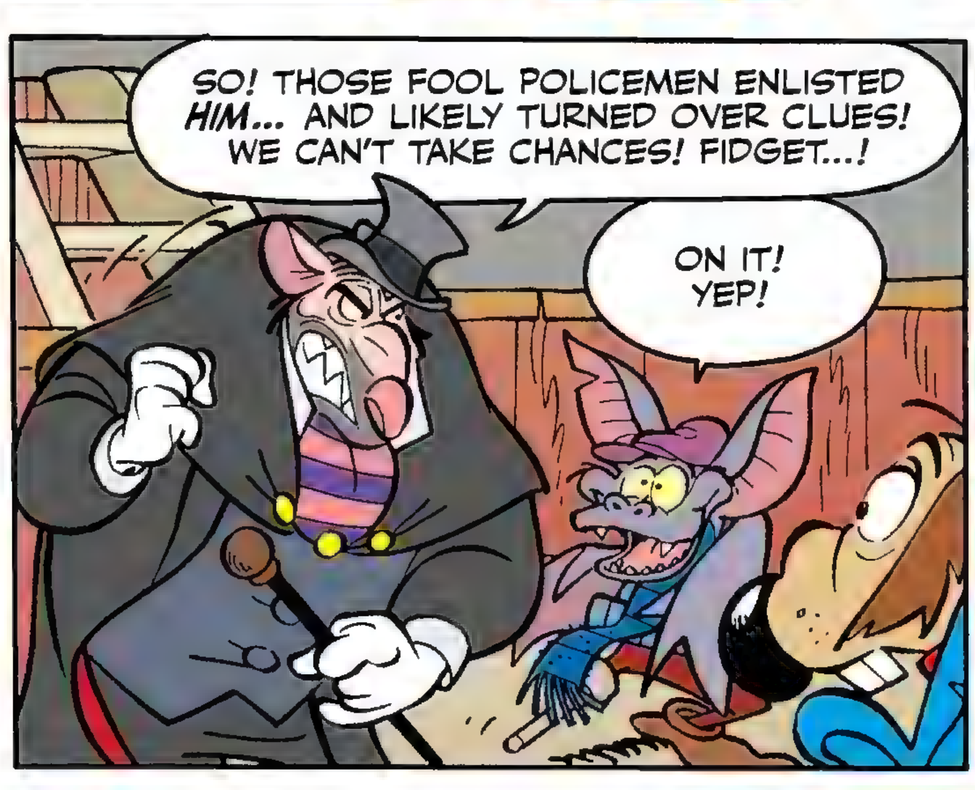

ZZZ
GRACIOUS, BUT MY POOPSYKINS CAN SNORE...

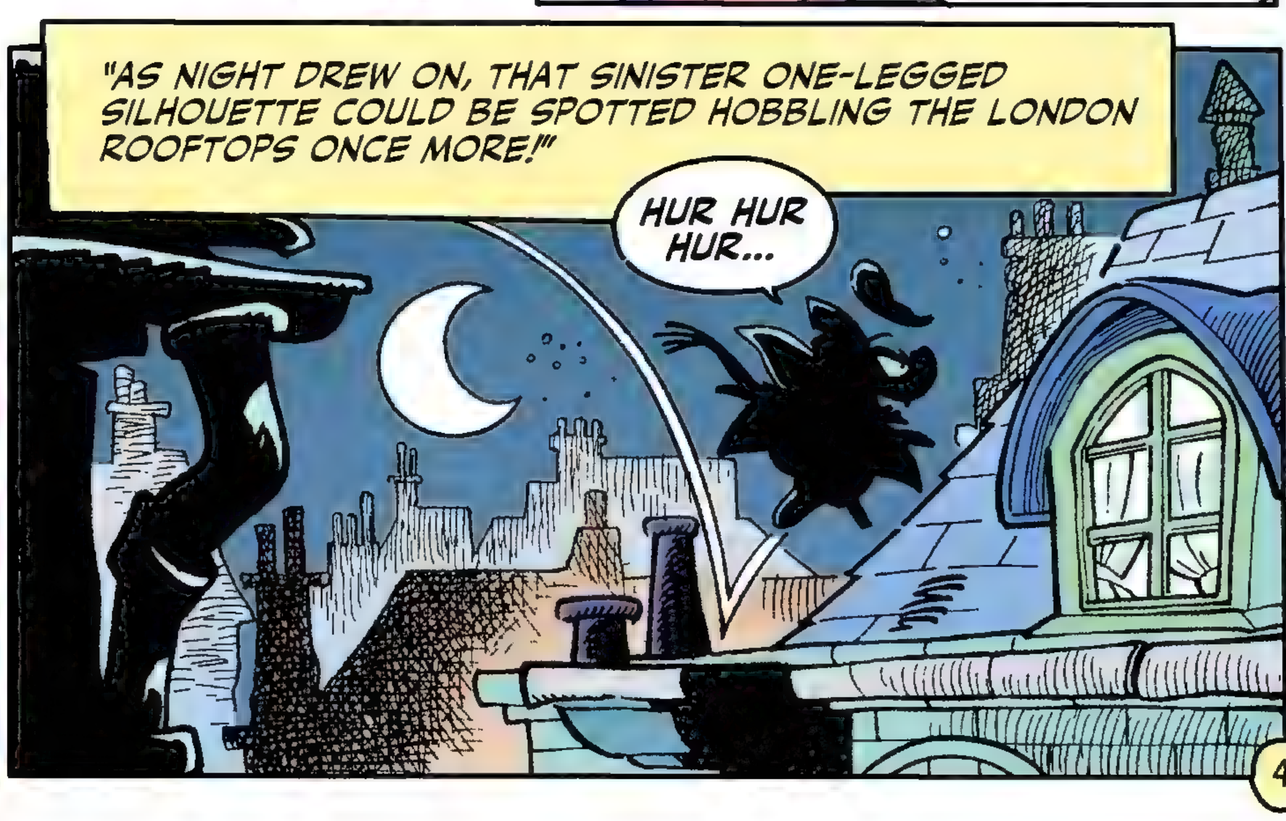

SHE'S OKAY, BOSS... THAT PHARMACIST SHE SWALLOWED WAS CARRYIN' SLEEPIN' PILLS!
WELL, TELL ME SUCH INFO NEXT TIME, FIDGET, SO I... YES?
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, PROFESSOR, BUT THE POLICE HAVE NOTIFIED HIM, AND HE'S ON YOUR TRAIL...!
CLOP
CLIP

OH, I SPIT ON THE POLICE...
YEAH, BUT IT AIN'T THEM, IT'S... UH... BARNABY...

FIDDLE-FADDLE! I KNOW NO BARNABY!
NO, WASN'T BARNABY.... WAS IT... BAPTISTE? NO... BERTRAM? NO...

BASIL?!
YUP! THAT'S THE ONE! WAS ON TH' TIP O' ME TONGUE!


SO! THOSE FOOL POLICEMEN ENLISTED HIM... AND LIKELY TURNED OVER CLUES! WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! FIDGET...!
ON IT! YEP!


"AS NIGHT DREW ON, THAT SINISTER ONE-LEGGED SILHOUETTE COULD BE SPOTTED HOBBLING THE LONDON ROOFTOPS ONCE MORE!"
HUR HUR HUR...

"SOON..."
HERE I AM...
NOW... -URK!- CAN'T SEE! BLIND AS A... ER... IT'S DARK!
BUMP!
A LITTLE LIGHT THEN, MY NOCTURNAL PROWLER?
AAH!
BY JOVE! DAWSON, OLD BOY, IT'S...!
FIDGET! I'LL SEE TO HIM!
DAWSON, NO! BE CAREFUL!
I CAN HANDLE... OW!
BOP!
HANDS OFF!
HE'S GETTING AWAY, BASIL!
HEE-HEE-HEE!
-HRMPH!-
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DAWSON! I WONDER WHAT THAT SCOUNDREL WAS DOING HERE, WHEN WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE THE QUEEN MOUSTORIA CAPER...
PERHAPS HE WAS AFTER THE CLUES!
AHA! HOW SILLY OF ME... THE VIOLIN STRING!
YES, I KNEW IT HAD A STRANGE TEXTURE... THAT'S IT!
THAT'S WHAT?
IT'S ACTUALLY A CAT WHISKER, DAWSON... FROM AN ANGORA CAT, TO BE PRECISE!
FIRST FIDGET... THEN AN ANGORA CAT... THAT MUST MEAN...
YES, DAWSON... THAT MONSTROUS FIEND RATIGAN IS AGAIN AMONG US!
SO THE VICTIMS WERE DEVOURED? HORRORS!
5

NO, DAWSON... RATIGAN DOESN'T WANT *THAT* ON HIS RAP SHEET... *YET...* HIS TARGETS MUST BE FLEEING TOWN... BUT WHERE'S THE *RAT?*

PERHAPS WE HAVE THE ANSWER!

WE DO?

YES! I SNATCHED THIS OFF FIDGET DURING THE FIGHT!

GENIUS, DAWSON! IT LISTS AN ADDRESS ON BELGRAVE ROAD!

SHALL WE NOTIFY THE POLICE?

NO! WE'LL GET THE JUMP BETTER IF WE PLAY *DRESS-UP!*

LIKE OLD TIMES, EH?

"THE NEXT EVENING, WE JOURNEYED TO BELGRAVE ROAD AND FOUND THE SCOUNDRELS' DEN... WE ENTERED WITH EASE, LOOKING THE PART..."

BASIL, IS--

SHH!

YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, GUV! HIS HIGHNESS' SPEECH IS *OVER!*

NOW *DINE AND BE MERRY,* MY FOUL-WEATHER FRIENDS!

HOORAY!

BRAVO!

VIVA RATIGAN!

-TEE-HEE!- AS THE CITY DRAINS, MY *HOODLUM ARMY* WILL TAKE OVER!

THANK YOU... YOU'RE *TOO* KIND!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

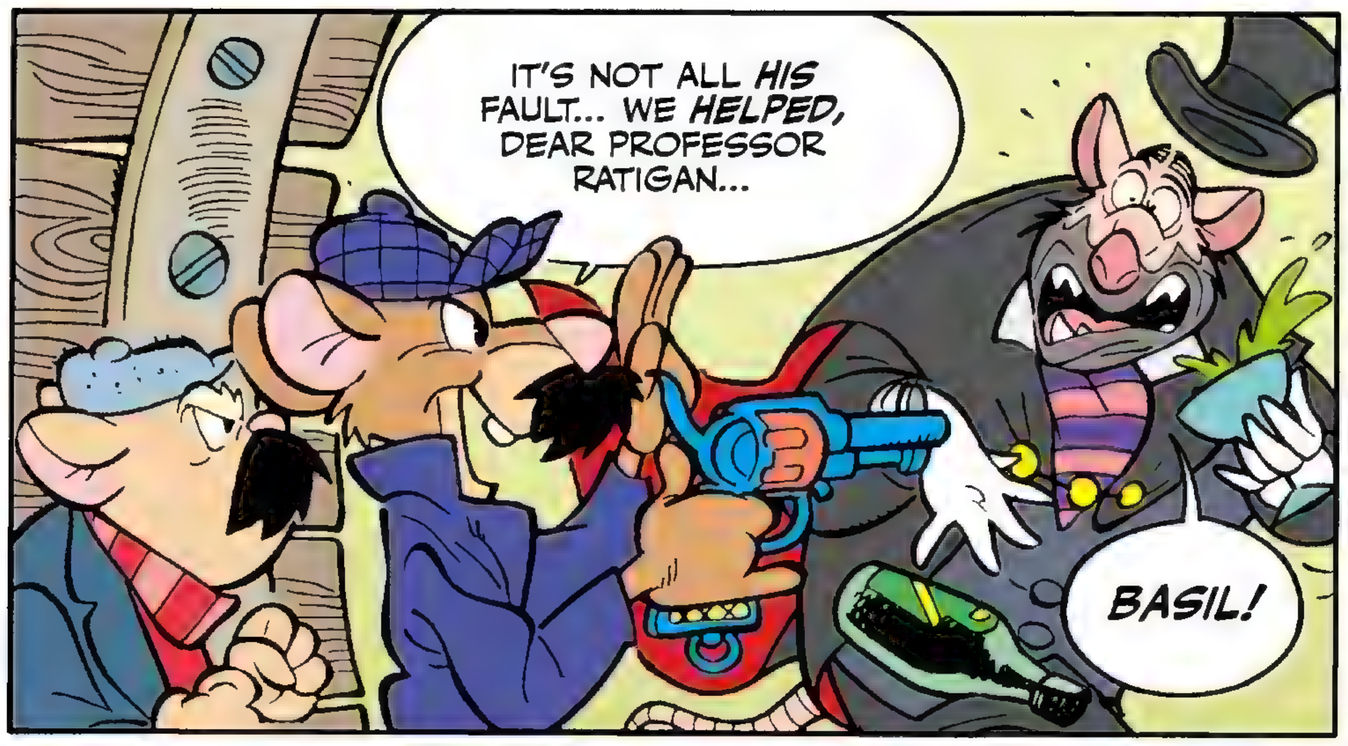
SO, FIDGET... I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YESTERDAY... HOW DID YOUR MISSION GO?

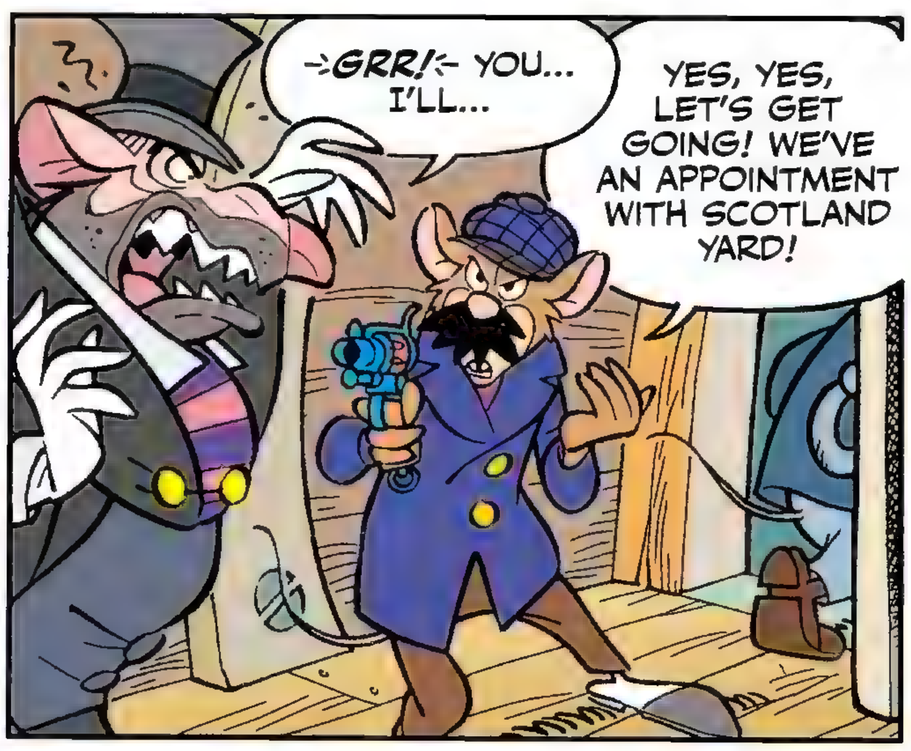
WE, ER, *HUR...* UH...

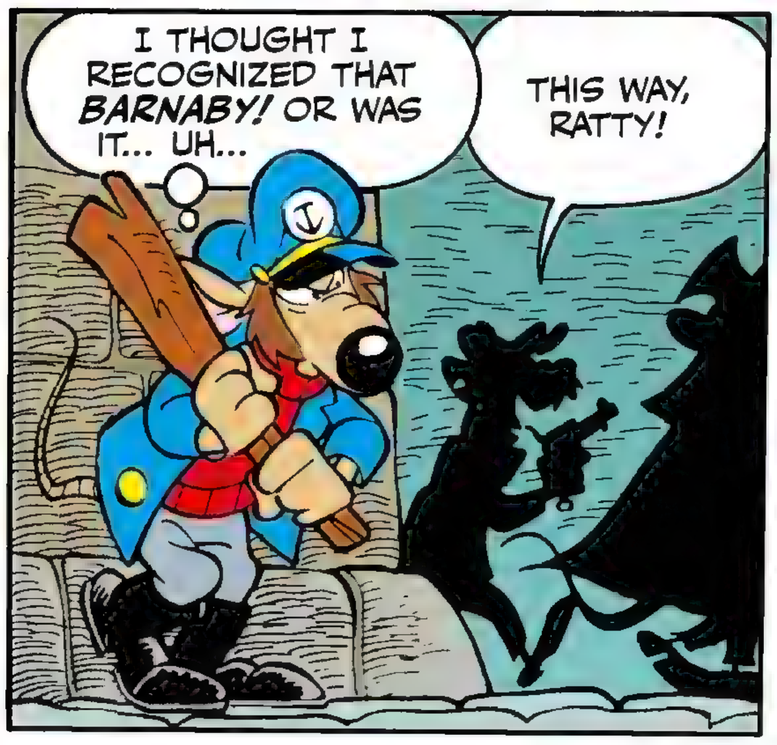
LET ME GUESS... YOU *FAILED MISERABLY, RIGHT?!*

NO, NO! WELL, *YES,* BUT...

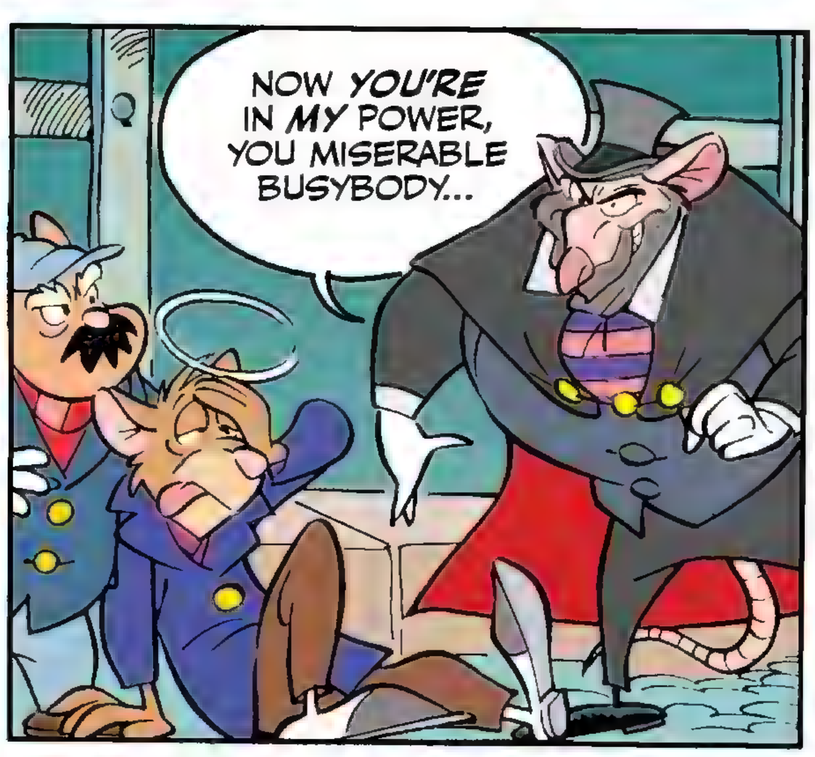
6


IT'S NOT ALL *HIS* FAULT... WE *HELPED*, DEAR PROFESSOR RATIGAN...
BASIL!


→*GRR!*← YOU... I'LL...
YES, YES, LET'S GET GOING! WE'VE AN APPOINTMENT WITH SCOTLAND YARD!


I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED THAT *BARNABY!* OR WAS IT... UH...
THIS WAY, RATTY!

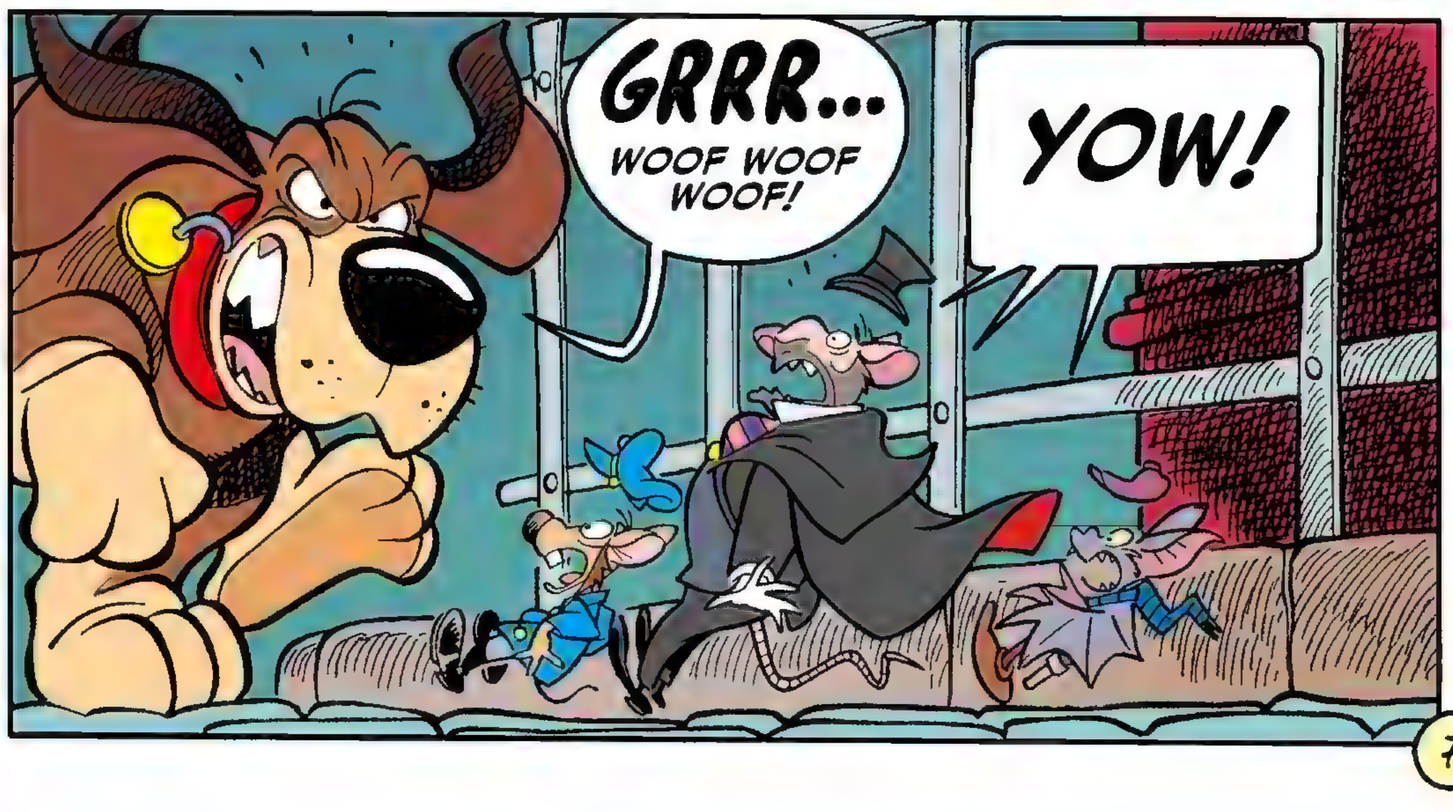
GOT 'IM, BOSS!
BOP!
OUCH!
BASIL!
OH, HOW *SATISFYING!*


NOW *YOU'RE* IN *MY* POWER, YOU MISERABLE BUSYBODY...

...AND YOUR *HOUR HAS COME!* NOW, LET ME... ER... HEY! WHERE *IS* IT...?

WHERE DID I MISPLACE THAT *BELL,* FIDGET?!
→*URK!*← DON'T KNOW!

THAT'S WHAT COMES OF STAYING BEHOLDEN TO INFERNAL DEVICES!
WHEREAS *I* CAN JUST *WHISTLE...* AND...
56


GRRR...
WOOF WOOF WOOF!
YOW!
7

AFTER THEM, TOBY!
GRRR...
HELP! OUT OF MY WAY! GENIUSES FIRST!
I HOPE TH' RAT'S RUSTLED UP SOMETHING TO MUNCH ON THIS EVENING! I'M FEELIN' A WEE BIT PECKISH!
WOOF WOOF!
MROWR!
THEY'RE HEADED TOWARDS THE DOCKS! QUICKLY, DAWSON!
GRR!
AAH!
MEE-YOW!
"BUT WHEN DAWSON AND I REACHED THE PORT..."
GRR...
TOO LATE!
DO YOU THINK THEY'VE DROWNED?
UNLIKELY... BUT HIS PLANS OF SPREADING PANIC ARE SUNK... FOR NOW...
THANK HEAVENS!
NOW THAT THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED, DAWSON... WHAT SAY I PUT THAT SO-CALLED VIOLIN STRING TO GOOD USE FOR A LITTLE CELEBRATION?
A VERY LITTLE ONE... WE DON'T NEED TO TERRORIZE WHAT'S LEFT OF THE NEIGHBORS!
8
CASE CLOSED!

WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE $CROOGE

His Majesty, McDuck

HMPH! THOSE PIGEONS ARE STARING AT ME AGAIN! THEY LOOK PRETTY *HUNGRY*, TOO!

ALL MINE!

DIRTY MONEY

AR 145

BUT I CAN'T HAVE MY EMPLOYEES SEE ME FEEDING *BIRDS!* THEY'D THINK I WAS GETTING *SOFT* OR SOMETHING!

SEED

THE SIMPLE FACT IS THESE PIGEONS *DISTRACT* ME AND REDUCE MY *EFFICIENCY!* THEIR SAD FACES ARE BAD FOR *BUSINESS!*

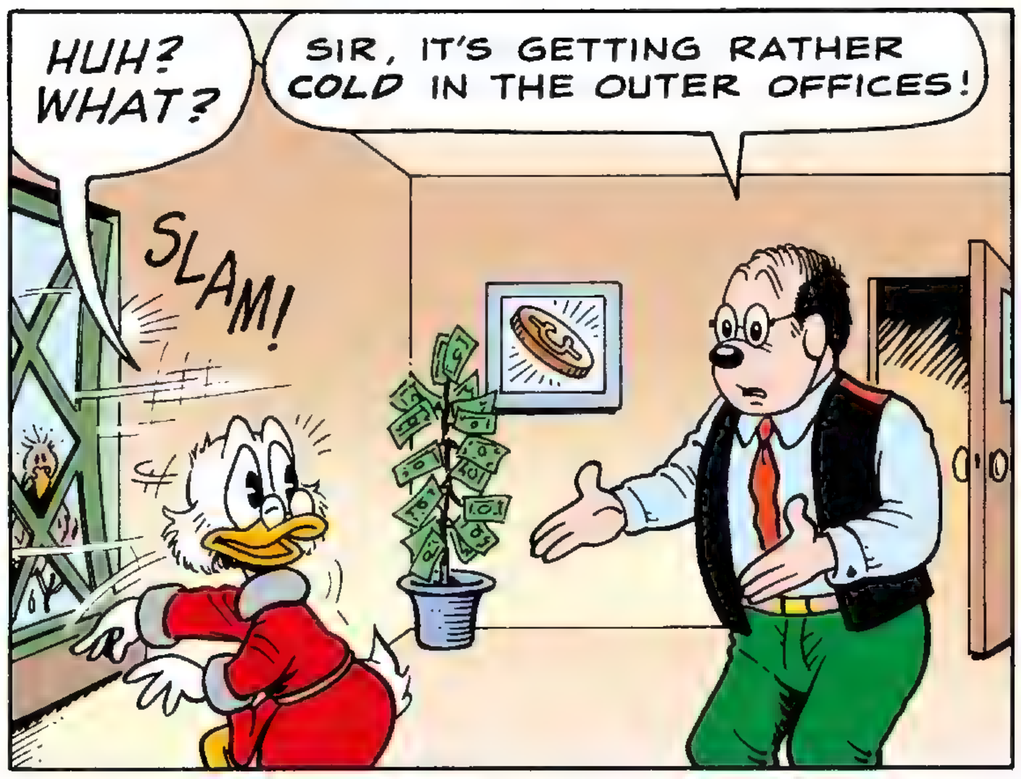
SEED

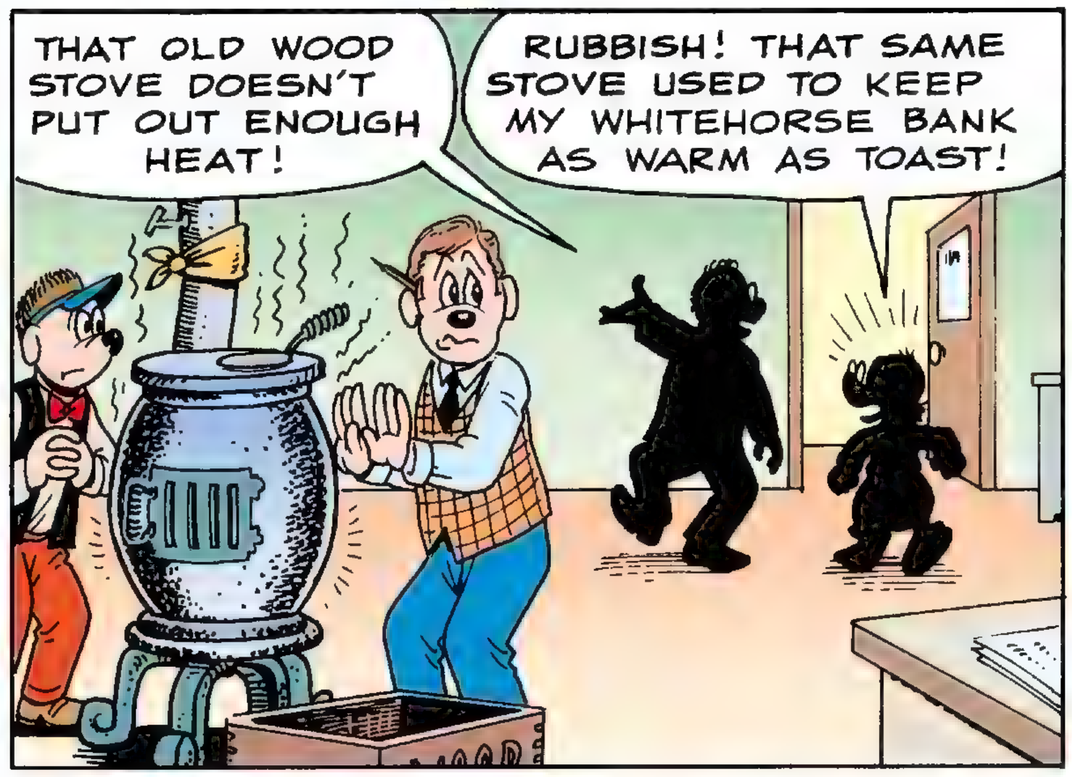
FORECLOSURE NOTICE

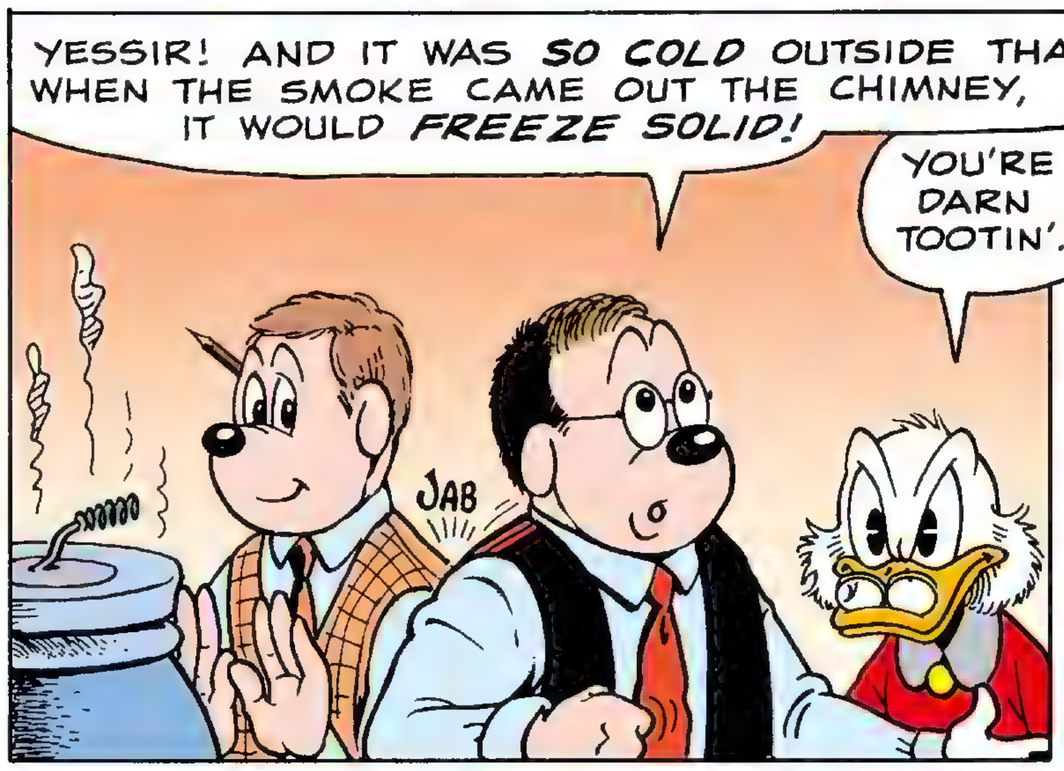
HERE YOU GO, BIRDIES! EAT UP BEFORE IT BLOWS AWAY!

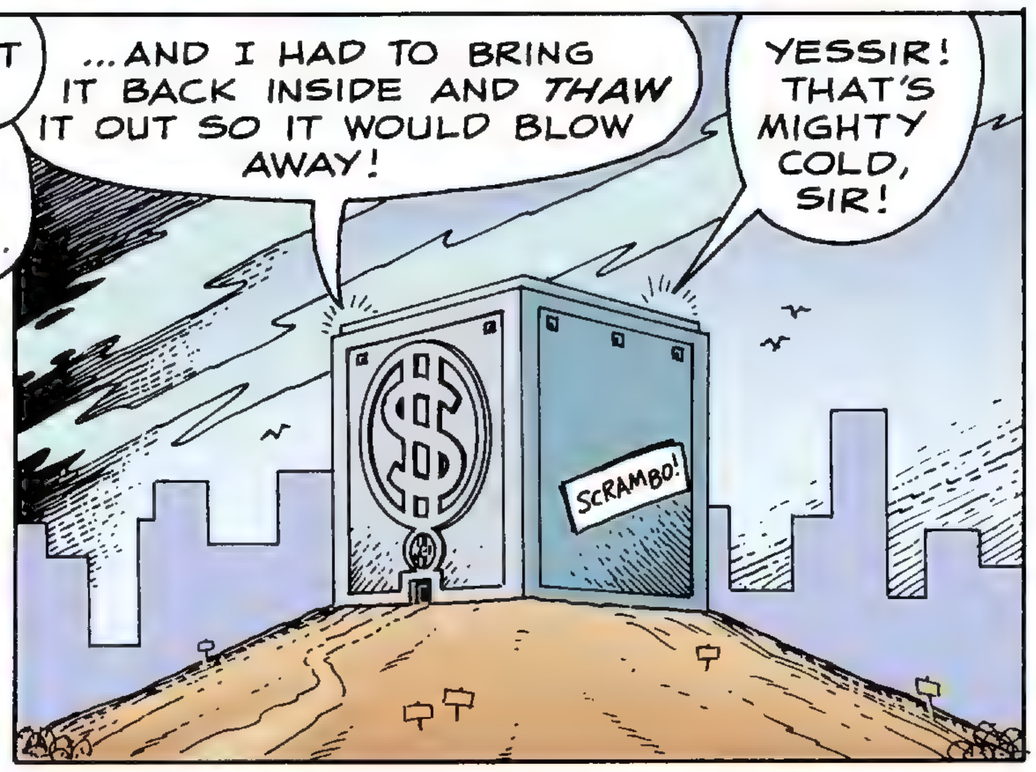
GUESS I SHOULD FIND A PLATE TO HOLD YOUR SEED SO THAT...

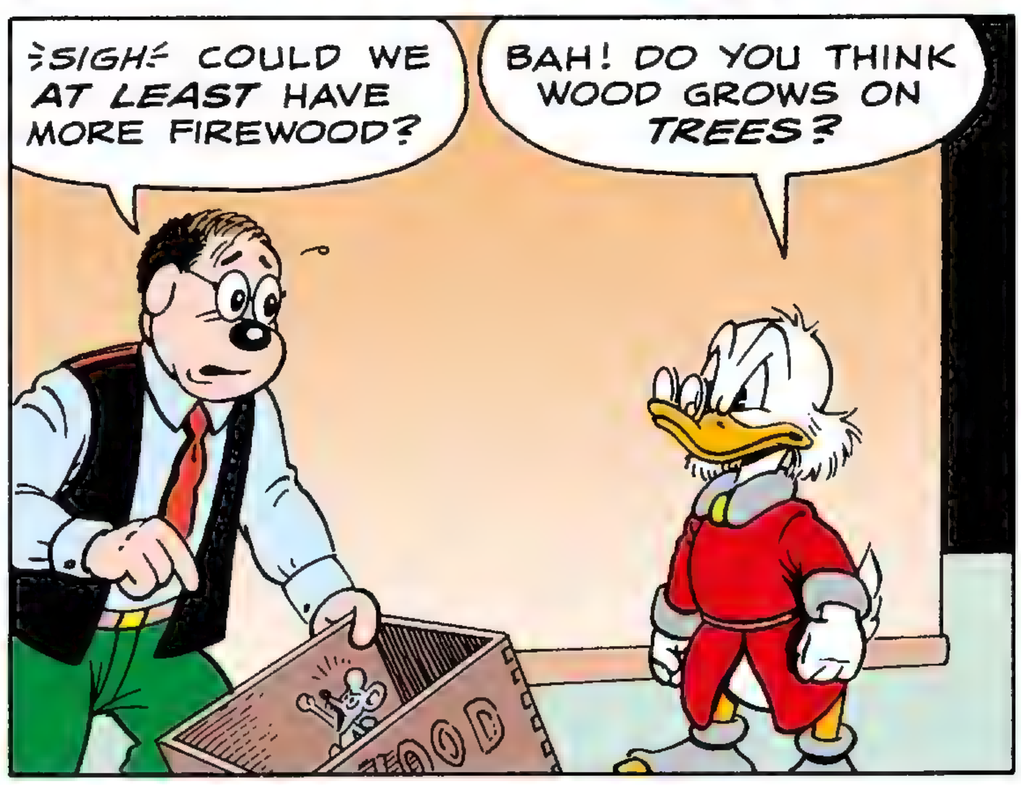
MR. McDUCK?

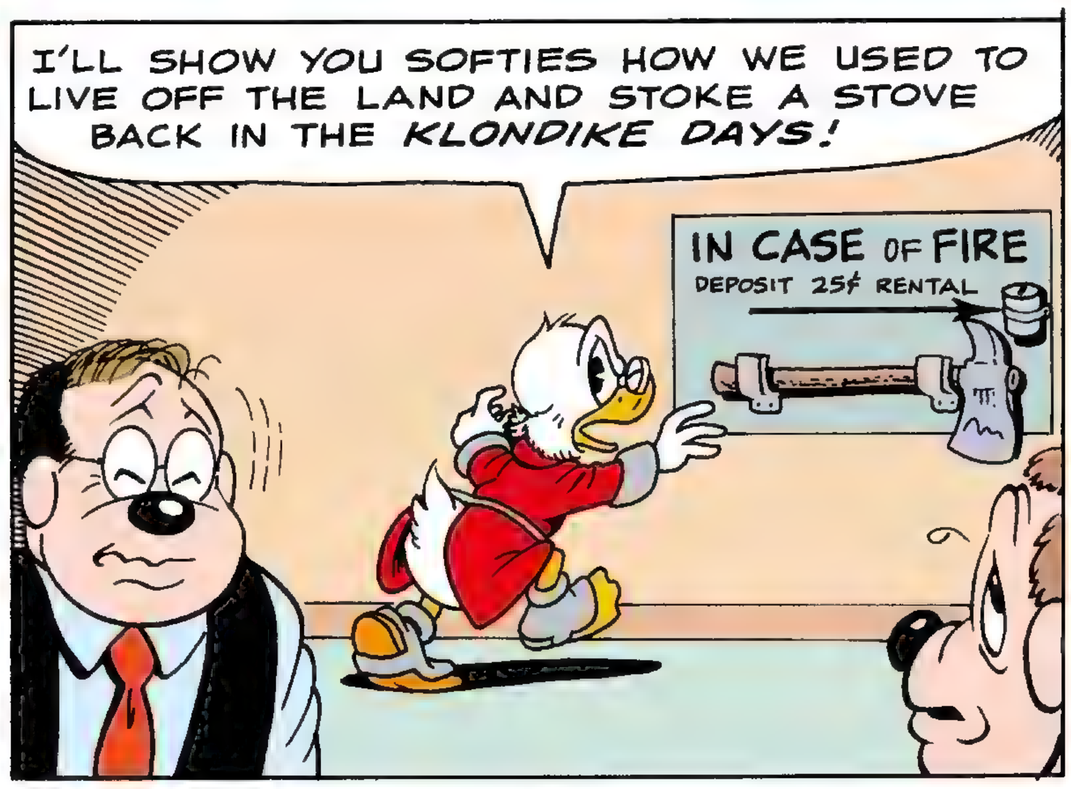

HUH? WHAT?
SLAM!
SIR, IT'S GETTING RATHER COLD IN THE OUTER OFFICES!

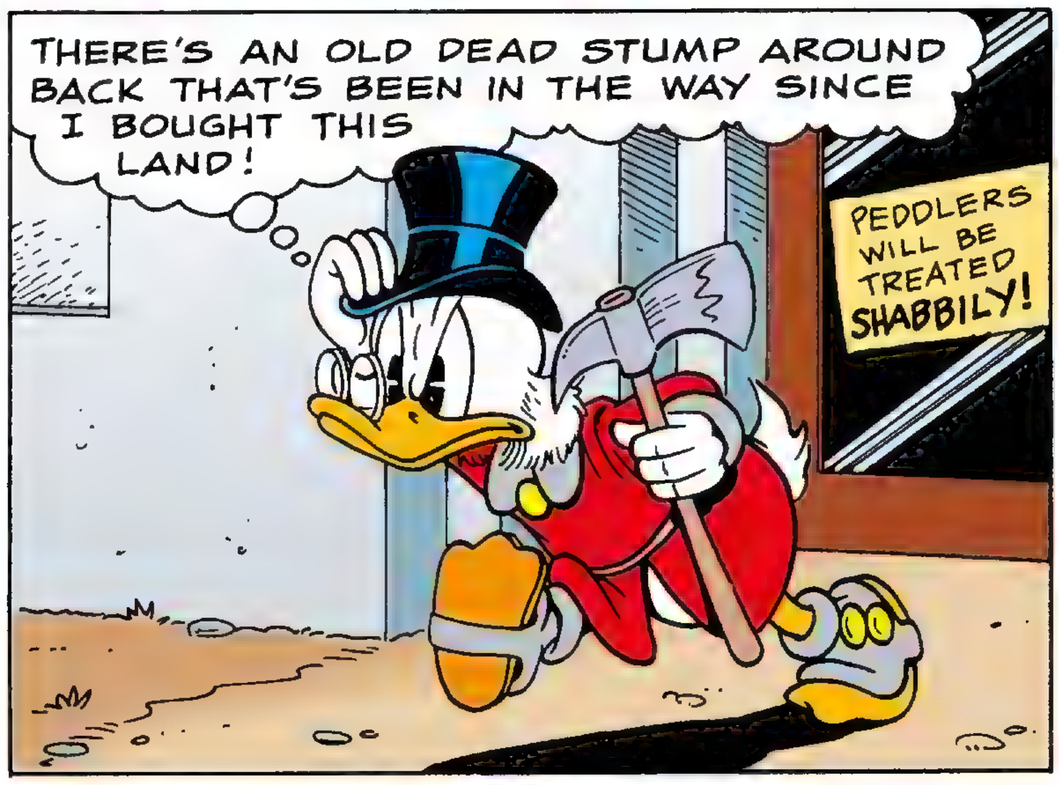

THAT OLD WOOD STOVE DOESN'T PUT OUT ENOUGH HEAT!
RUBBISH! THAT SAME STOVE USED TO KEEP MY WHITEHORSE BANK AS WARM AS TOAST!

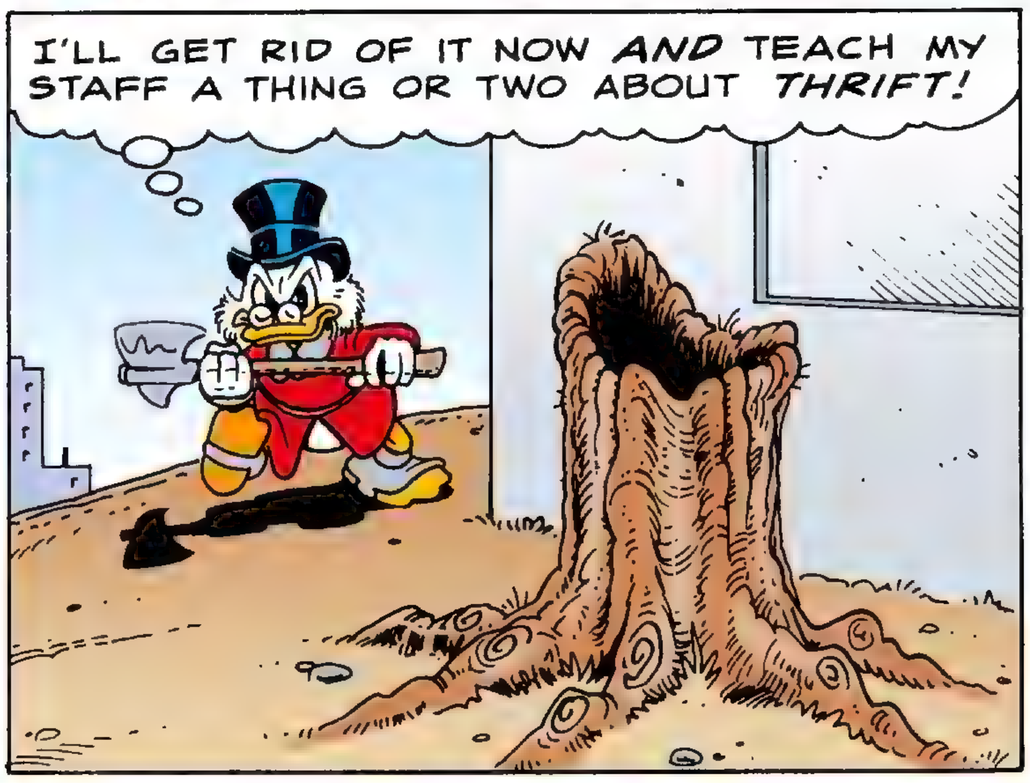

YESSIR! AND IT WAS SO COLD OUTSIDE THAT WHEN THE SMOKE CAME OUT THE CHIMNEY, IT WOULD FREEZE SOLID!
YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN'...
JAB

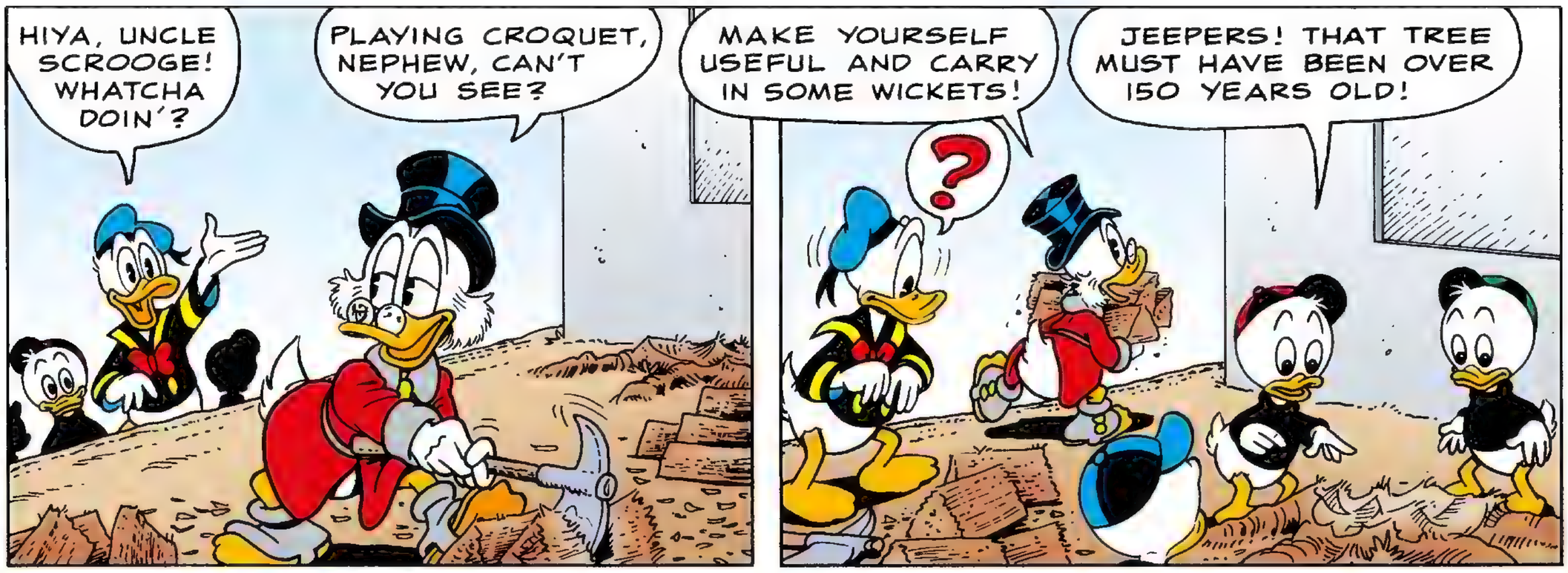

...AND I HAD TO BRING IT BACK INSIDE AND THAW IT OUT SO IT WOULD BLOW AWAY!
YESSIR! THAT'S MIGHTY COLD, SIR!
SCRAMBO!

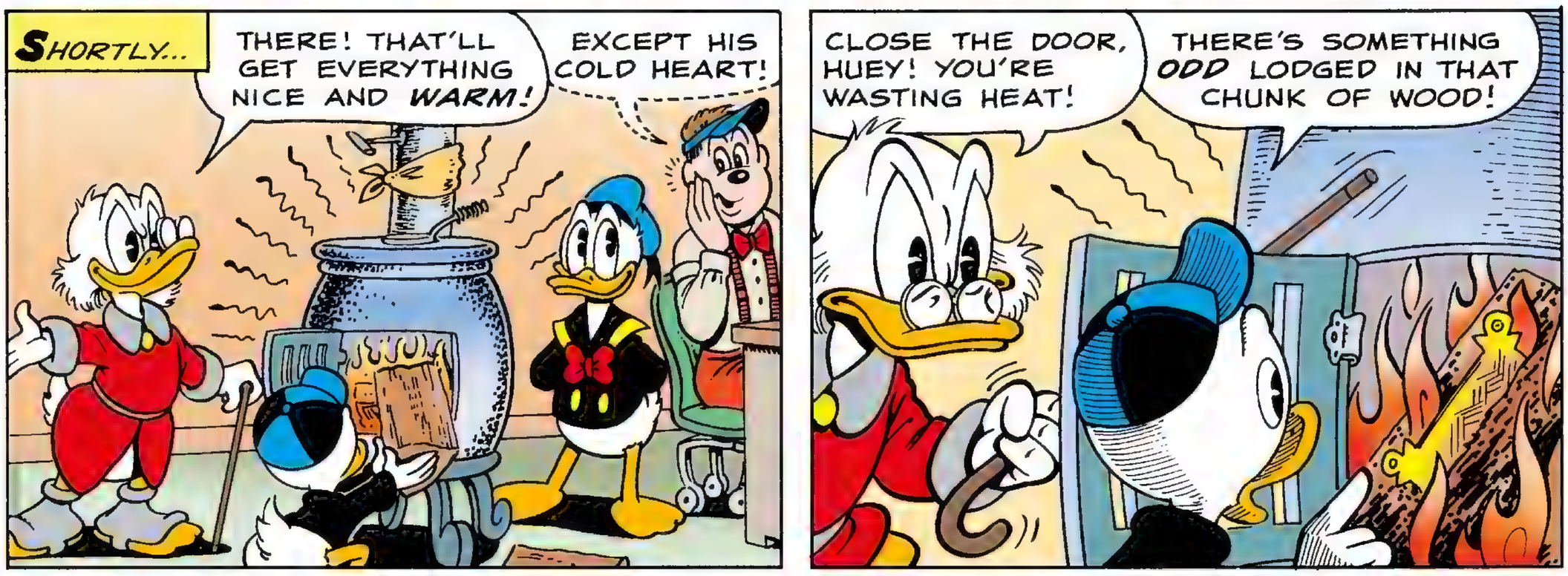

:SIGH: COULD WE AT LEAST HAVE MORE FIREWOOD?
BAH! DO YOU THINK WOOD GROWS ON TREES?
WOOD

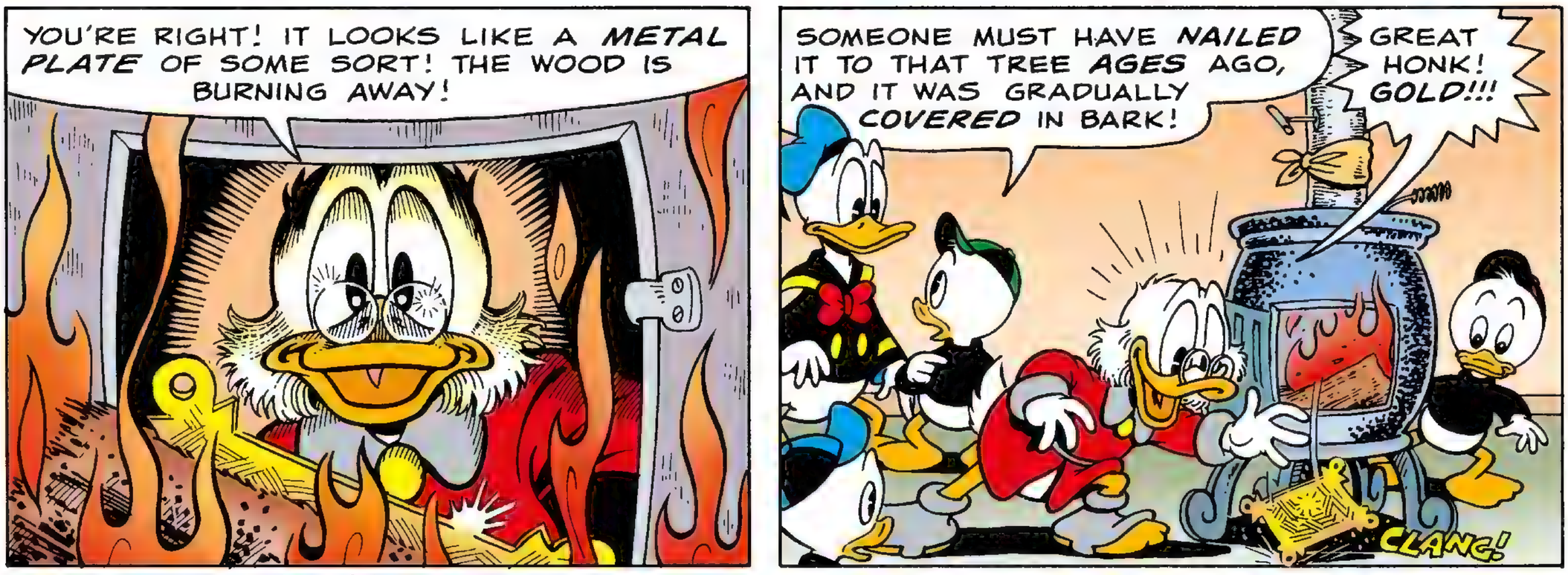

I'LL SHOW YOU SOFTIES HOW WE USED TO LIVE OFF THE LAND AND STOKE A STOVE BACK IN THE KLONDIKE DAYS!
IN CASE OF FIRE
DEPOSIT 25¢ RENTAL


THERE'S AN OLD DEAD STUMP AROUND BACK THAT'S BEEN IN THE WAY SINCE I BOUGHT THIS LAND!
PEDDLERS WILL BE TREATED SHABBILY!

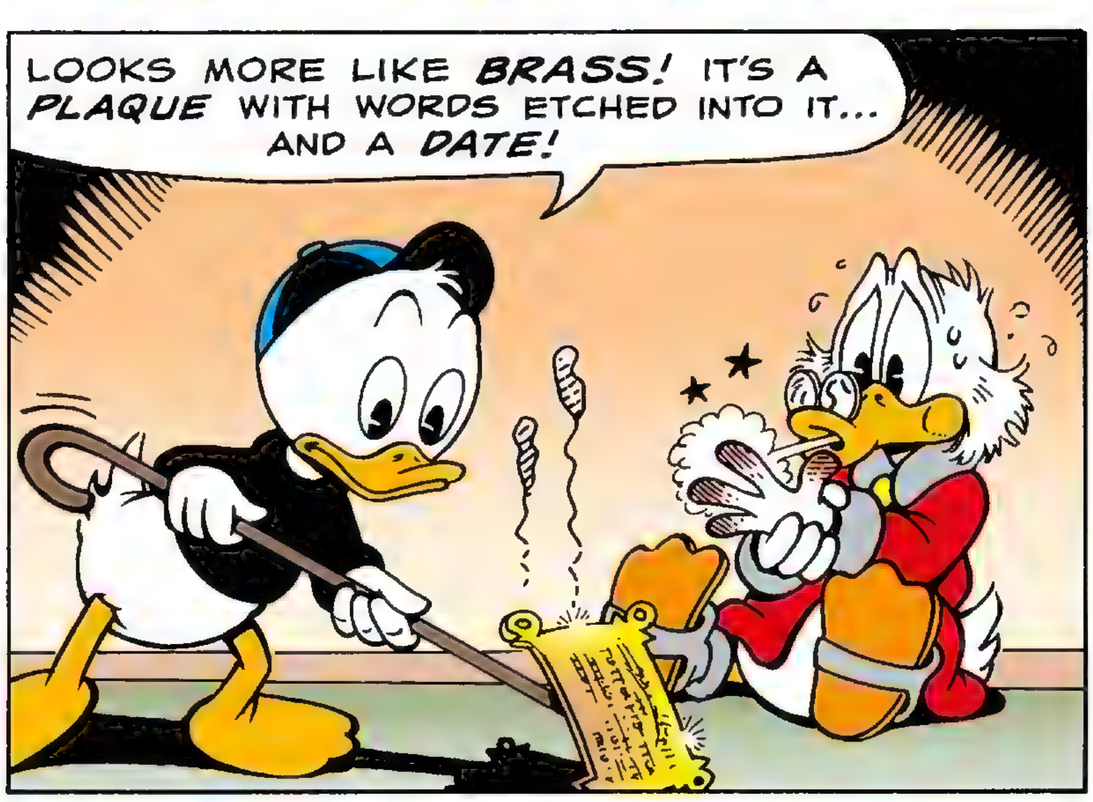

I'LL GET RID OF IT NOW AND TEACH MY STAFF A THING OR TWO ABOUT THRIFT!

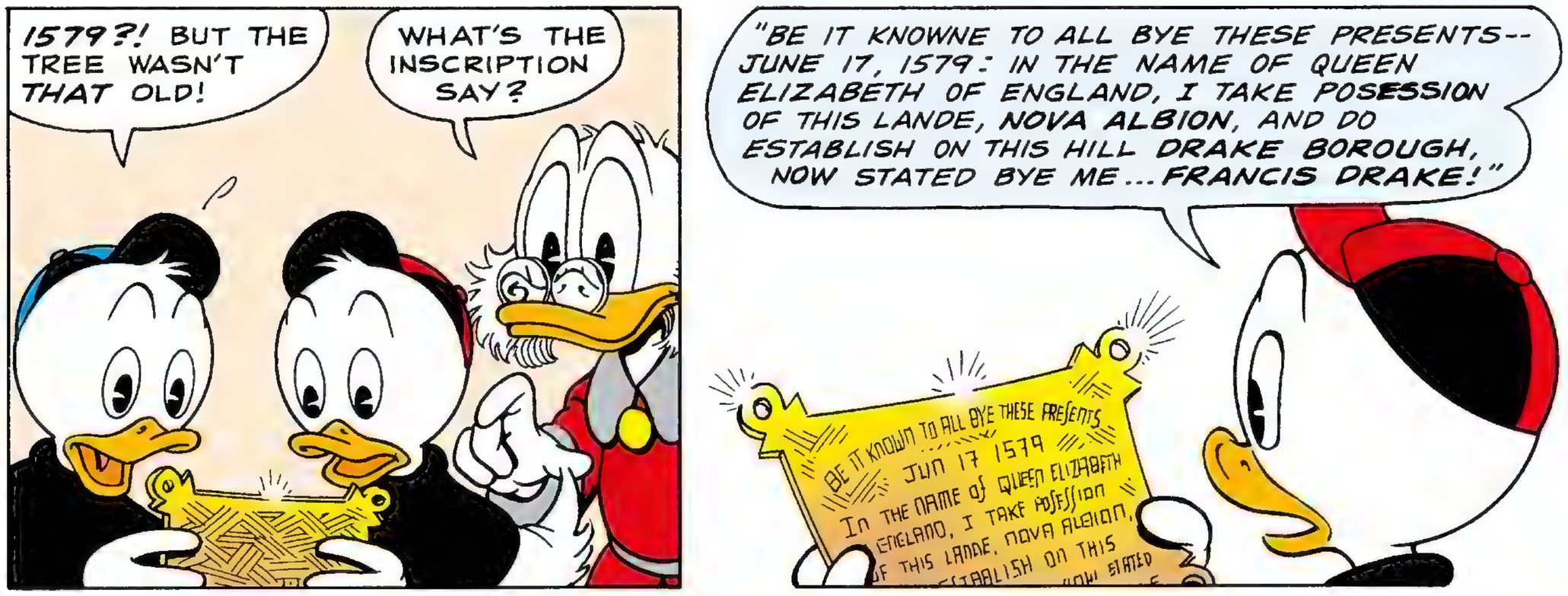

HIYA, UNCLE SCROOGE! WHATCHA DOIN'?
PLAYING CROQUET, NEPHEW, CAN'T YOU SEE?
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL AND CARRY IN SOME WICKETS!
?
JEEPERS! THAT TREE MUST HAVE BEEN OVER 150 YEARS OLD!

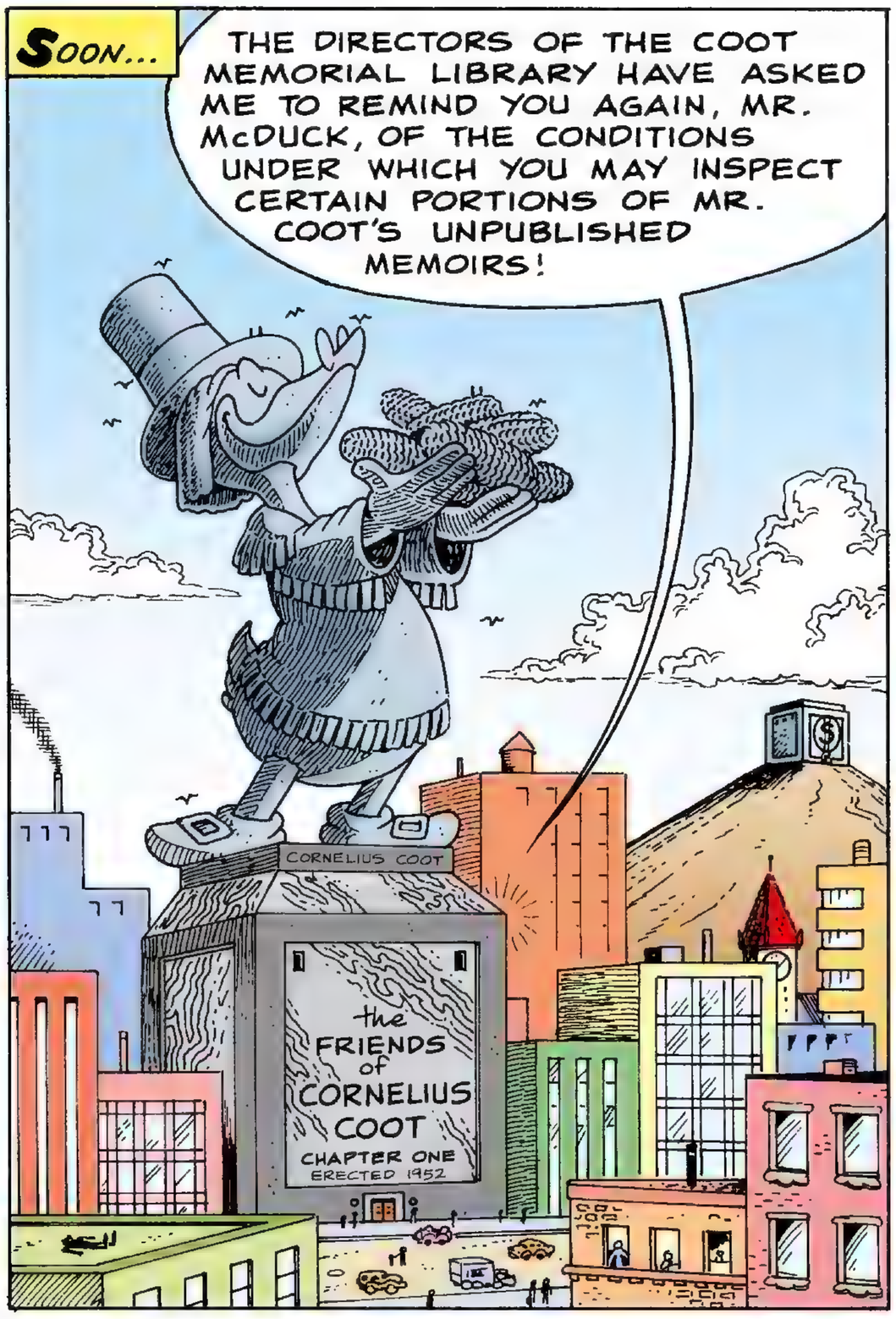

SHORTLY...
THERE! THAT'LL GET EVERYTHING NICE AND WARM!
EXCEPT HIS COLD HEART!
CLOSE THE DOOR, HUEY! YOU'RE WASTING HEAT!
THERE'S SOMETHING ODD LODGED IN THAT CHUNK OF WOOD!

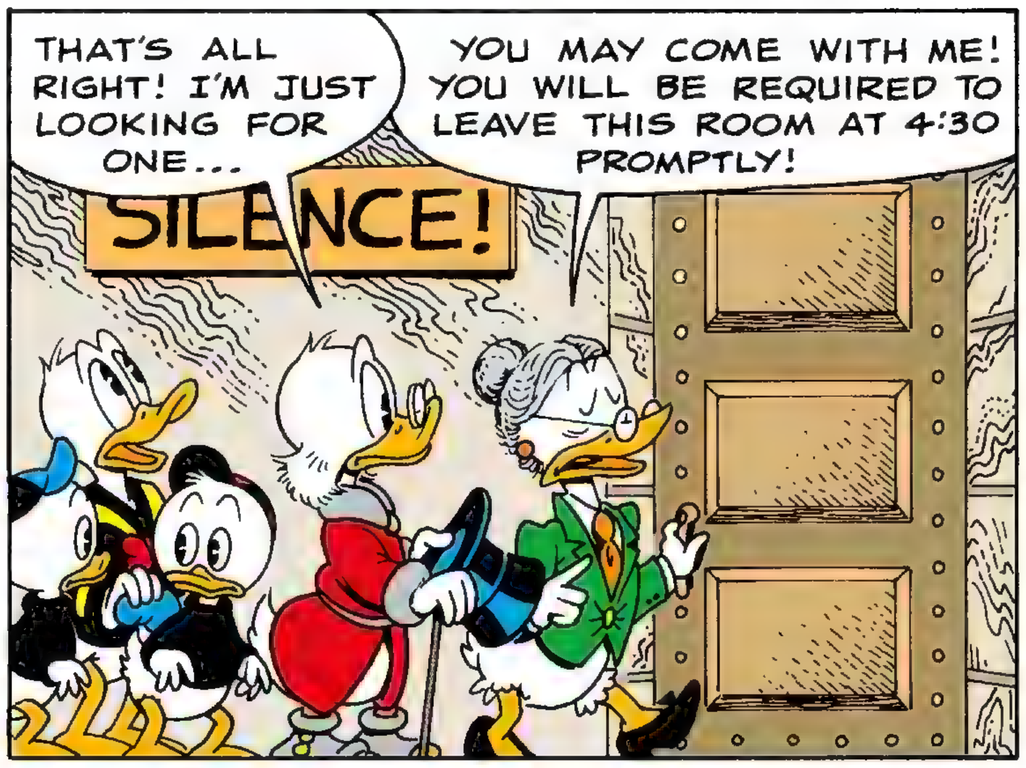

YOU'RE RIGHT! IT LOOKS LIKE A METAL PLATE OF SOME SORT! THE WOOD IS BURNING AWAY!
SOMEONE MUST HAVE NAILED IT TO THAT TREE AGES AGO, AND IT WAS GRADUALLY COVERED IN BARK!
GREAT HONK! GOLD!!!
CLANG!

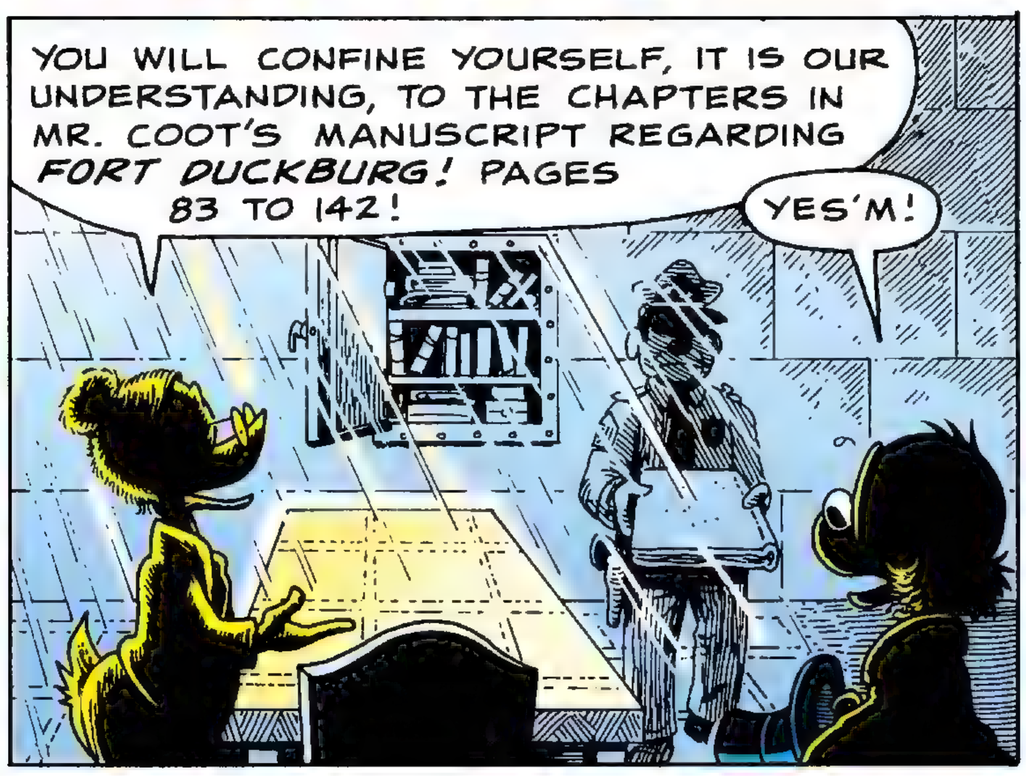
YOWTCH!
HSST!

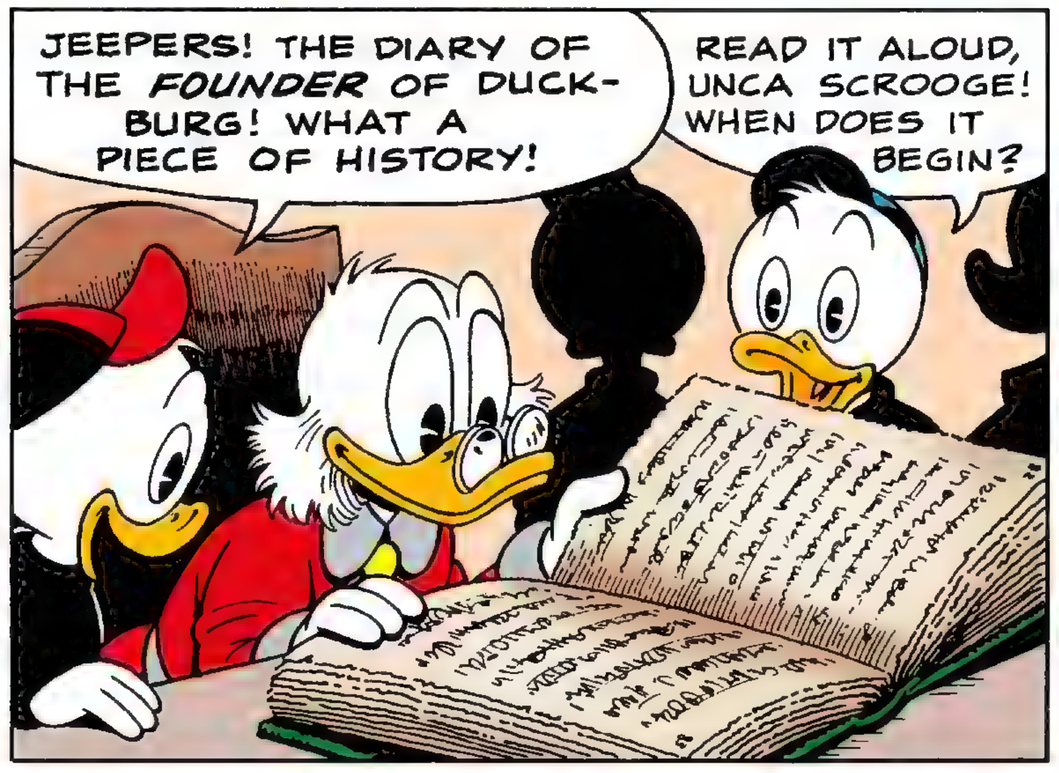

LOOKS MORE LIKE BRASS! IT'S A PLAQUE WITH WORDS ETCHED INTO IT... AND A DATE!

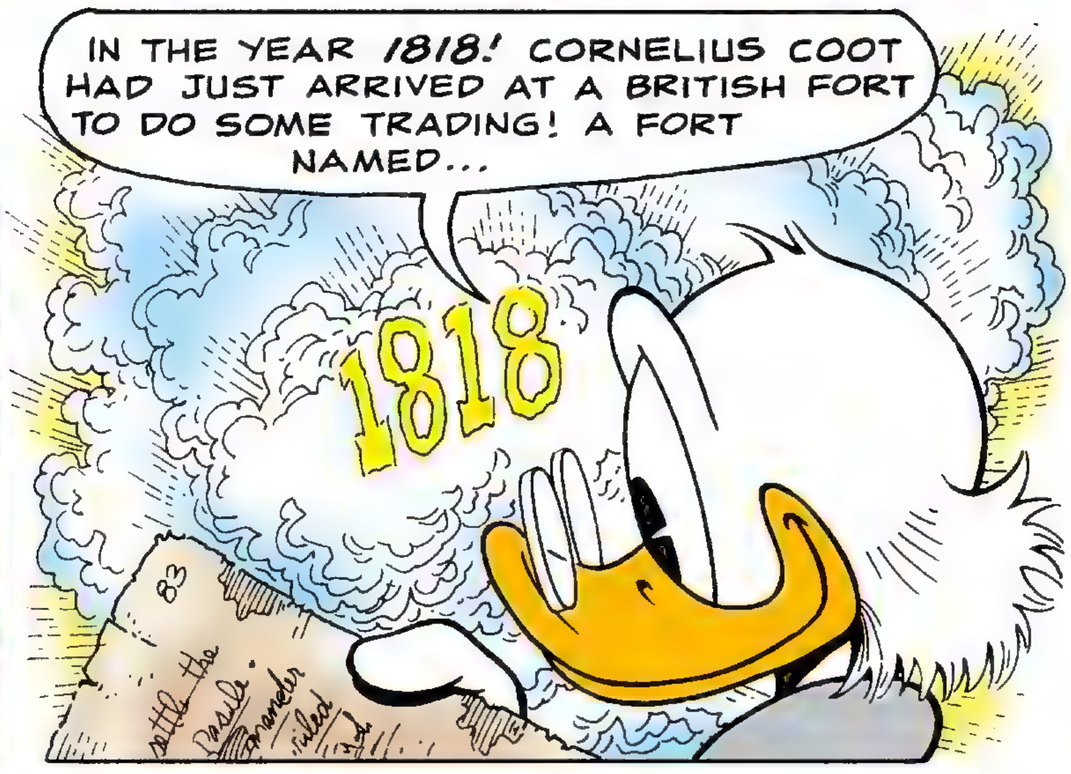

1579?! BUT THE TREE WASN'T THAT OLD!
WHAT'S THE INSCRIPTION SAY?
"BE IT KNOWNE TO ALL BYE THESE PRESENTS-- JUNE 17, 1579: IN THE NAME OF QUEEN ELIZABETH OF ENGLAND, I TAKE POSESSION OF THIS LANDE, NOVA ALBION, AND DO ESTABLISH ON THIS HILL DRAKE BOROUGH, NOW STATED BYE ME... FRANCIS DRAKE!"
BE IT KNOWN TO ALL BYE THESE PRESENTS
JUN 17 1579
IN THE NAME OF QUEEN ELIZABETH
ENGLAND, I TAKE POSESSION
OF THIS LANDE, NOVA ALBION,
ESTABLISH ON THIS
NOW STATED
SIR FRANCIS DRAKE EXPLORED THESE PARTS?
I'LL CHECK THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK AND RESERVOIR OF INEXHAUSTIBLE KNOWLEDGE!
McDUCK WIDGETS
SURE ENOUGH! IN 1579, DRAKE SAILED AROUND THE TIP OF SOUTH AMERICA AND UP THE WEST COAST, LEAVING A BRASS PLAQUE AT SOME LONG-LOST HARBOR TO PROVE HIS CLAIM!
"APPARENTLY, HE SAILED HIS FLAGSHIP, 'THE GOLDEN HIND,' UP THE TULEBUG RIVER IN SEARCH OF A FORTIFIABLE LOCATION FOR A BRITISH OUTPOST!"
"YOUR MONEY BIN IS ON THE SITE OF DRAKE BOROUGH, UNCA SCROOGE!"
"BUT...I THOUGHT CORNELIUS COOT BUILT FORT DUCK-BURG ON THIS HILL!"
YES, BUT DRAKE CLAIMED THE LAND BEFORE COOT CAME WEST!
=GULP= I BOUGHT THIS TEN-ACRE PLOT FROM COOT'S GRANDSON! I'D BETTER MAKE SURE HE OWNED IT!
AND THE ONLY WAY TO CHECK THAT IS BY VISITING THE ARCHIVES KEPT BY "THE FRIENDS OF CORNELIUS COOT"! LET'S GO!
Raises ARE OUT OF THE QUESTION

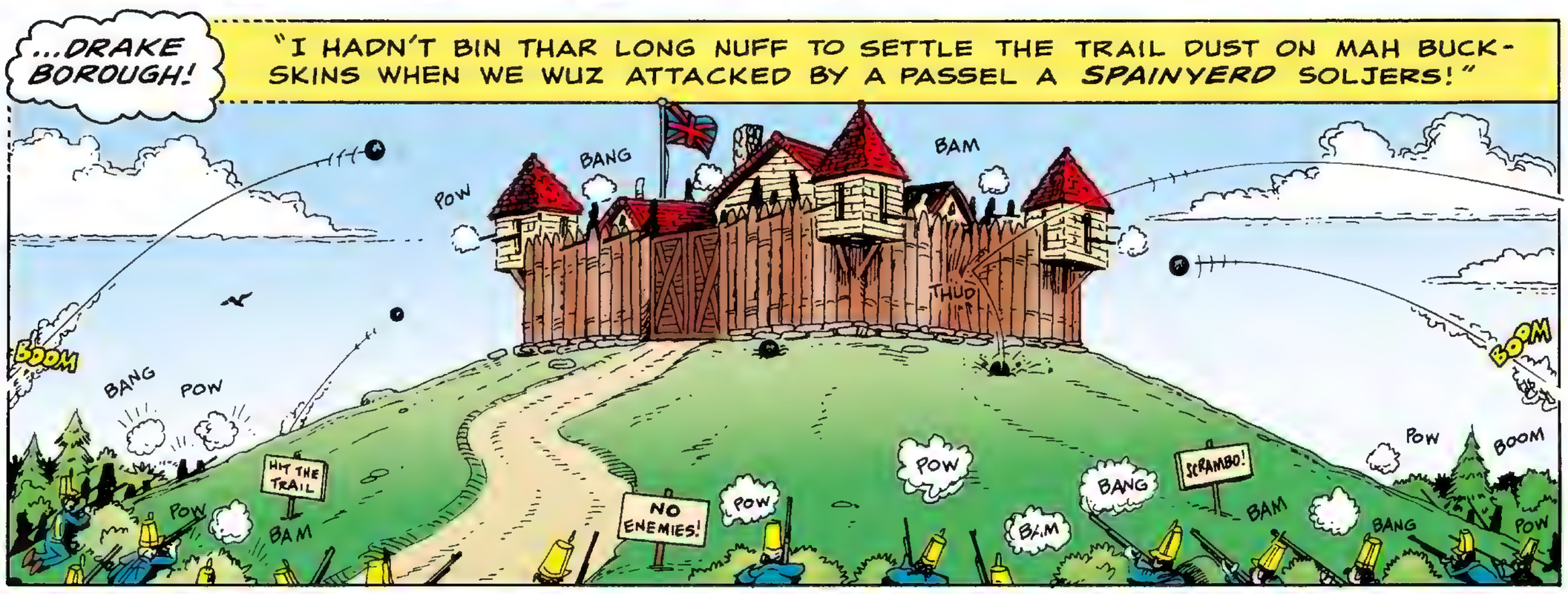

SOON...
THE DIRECTORS OF THE COOT MEMORIAL LIBRARY HAVE ASKED ME TO REMIND YOU AGAIN, MR. McDUCK, OF THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH YOU MAY INSPECT CERTAIN PORTIONS OF MR. COOT'S UNPUBLISHED MEMOIRS!
CORNELIUS COOT
the FRIENDS of CORNELIUS COOT
CHAPTER ONE
ERECTED 1952


THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I'M JUST LOOKING FOR ONE...
YOU MAY COME WITH ME! YOU WILL BE REQUIRED TO LEAVE THIS ROOM AT 4:30 PROMPTLY!
SILENCE!


YOU WILL CONFINE YOURSELF, IT IS OUR UNDERSTANDING, TO THE CHAPTERS IN MR. COOT'S MANUSCRIPT REGARDING FORT DUCKBURG! PAGES 83 TO 142!
YES'M!

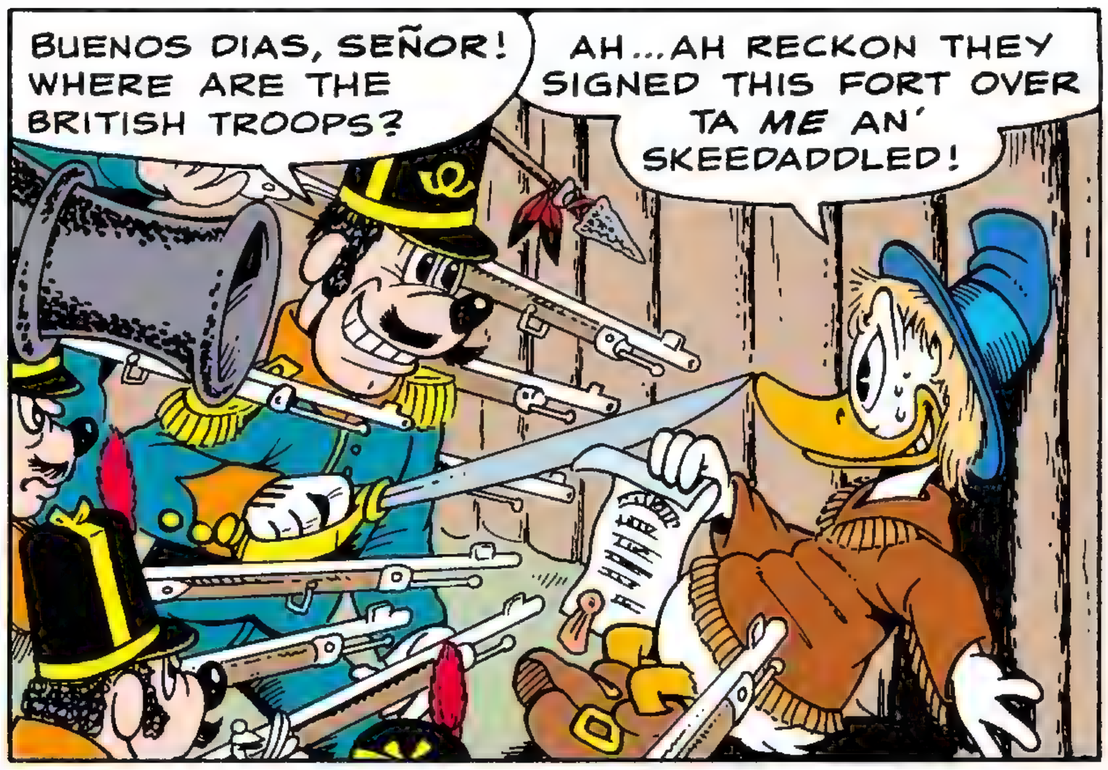

JEEPERS! THE DIARY OF THE FOUNDER OF DUCK-BURG! WHAT A PIECE OF HISTORY!
READ IT ALOUD, UNCA SCROOGE! WHEN DOES IT BEGIN?

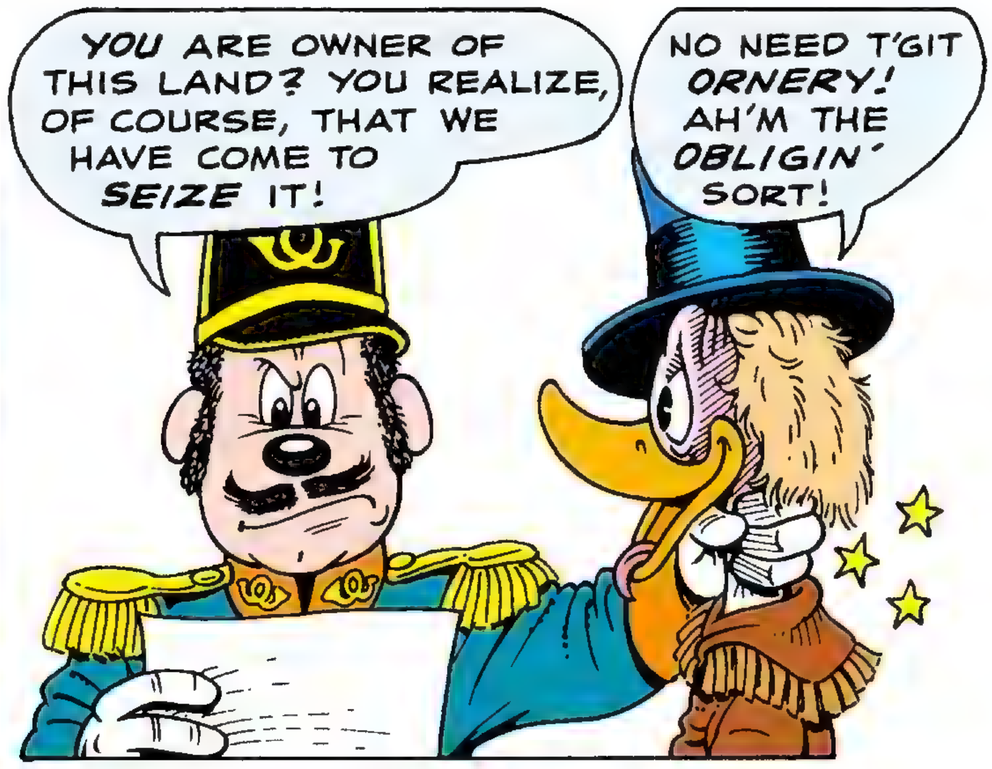

IN THE YEAR 1818! CORNELIUS COOT HAD JUST ARRIVED AT A BRITISH FORT TO DO SOME TRADING! A FORT NAMED...
1818
83


...DRAKE BOROUGH!
"I HADN'T BIN THAR LONG NUFF TO SETTLE THE TRAIL DUST ON MAH BUCK-SKINS WHEN WE WUZ ATTACKED BY A PASSEL A SPAINYERD SOLJERS!"
BOOM
BANG
POW
HIT THE TRAIL
BAM
NO ENEMIES!
BAM
THUD
SCRAMBO!
BOOM

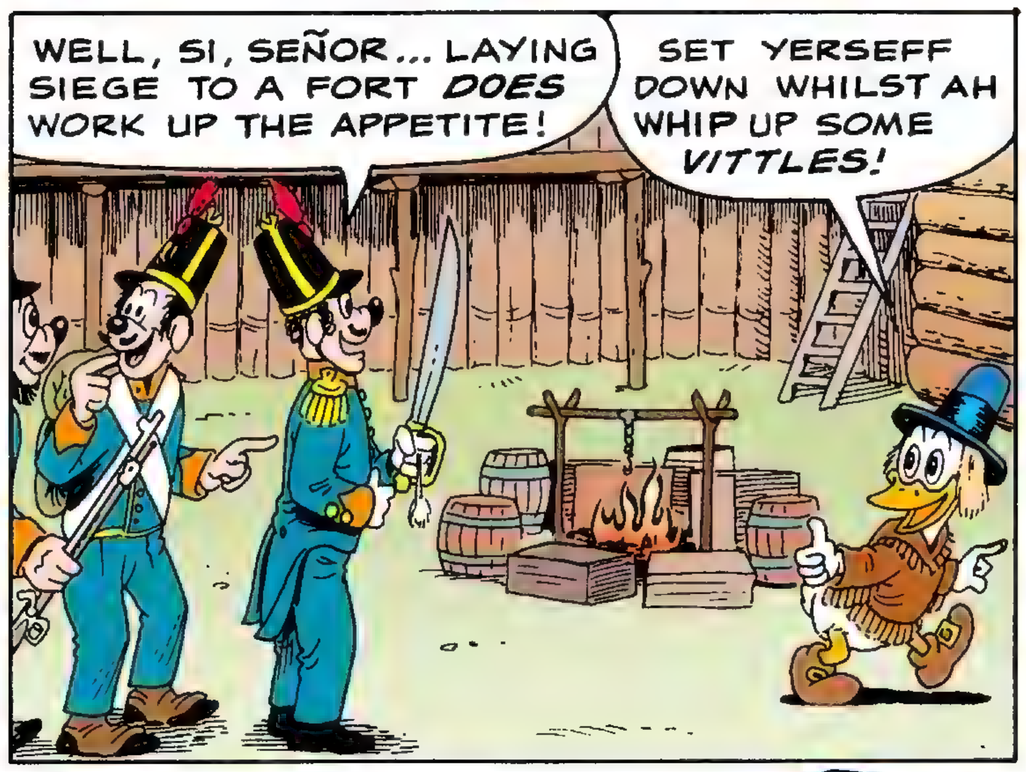
"I ASKT THE BRITISH COMMANDER WHUT GOT THEM SPAINYERDS S' ALL-FIRED RILED UP!
THIS TINY HILL IS THE ONLY BIT OF LAND WEST OF THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE THAT SPAIN DOESN'T OWN! KING FERDINAND HAS VOWED TO TAKE IT!
BANG!
POW!
WHY DID I EVER ACCEPT COMMAND OF THIS WORTHLESS OUTPOST? I COULD HAVE GONE TO TAHITI WITH MY FRIEND FLETCHER! BUT NO!
BOOM!
SIR!
THUD
I SAY, GENERAL! THERE'S A RIDER APPROACHING! HE'S RUN THE SPANISH LINES!
OPEN THE GATE! OPEN THE...
NEVER MIND!
ZING
B'TWEEE
ZING
TWEEOOO
B'WEE
ZING
MOST EXTRAORDINARY!
RAWTHUH!
URGENT DISPATCH, SIR, FROM KING GEORGE! HE ORDERS YOU TO SURRENDER THIS FORT TO THE SPANISH!
MY WORD!
THE KING HAS HAD IT UP TO HIS POWDERED WIG WITH AMERICA! HE WANTS OUT!
IT'S TRUE! THIS IS A ROYAL LAND GRANT WITH HIS MAJESTY'S SEAL!
BAM
POW
POW
BANG
BOOM
POW
BANG
BANG
BAM
BAM
PRIVATE! RUN UP THE WHITE FLAG! WE'RE GOING HOME!
YES, SIR!
THE SPANISH ARE BEING BEASTLY RUDE, SIR! THEY'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION AT ALL!
I SAY! HARD CHEESE!

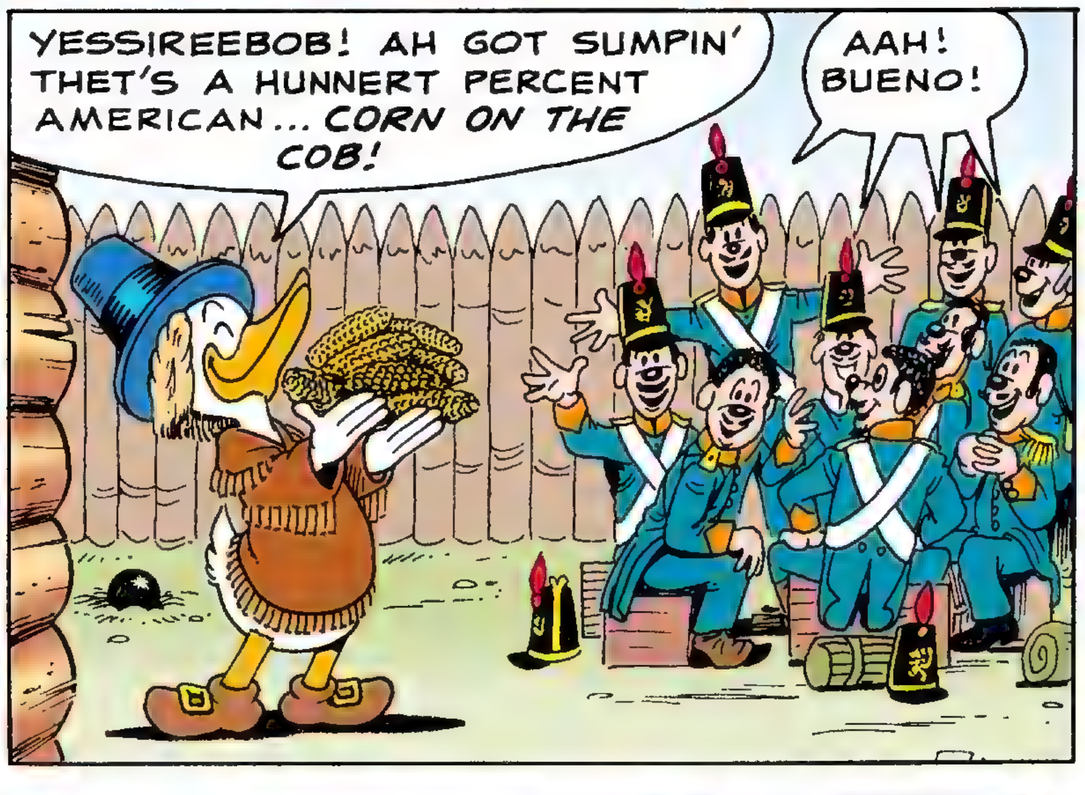
MAYBE WE CAN *ESCAPE!* MY SHIP IS ANCHORED ON THE RIVER BELOW!
THE KING WOULD ONLY SEND ME *BACK!* I MUST *FIRST* SURRENDER THE FORT!
BANG
POW
Z
GENERAL, SIR! THAT SILLY-LOOKING AMERICAN CHAP! PERHAPS *HE*...
SAY NO MORE! SAY NO MORE!
THUD
HUH
MY DEAR FELLOW! THIS URGENT DISPATCH JUST ARRIVED FOR YOU! THE POUCH WAS MARKED "YOU MAY ALREADY BE A WINNER!"
ME?
YES, INDEED! YOU'VE WON THE *ENTIRE FORT!* JUST SIGN HERE AND IT'S *YOURS!*
TARNATION! CAN YA BEAT THAT?
CRASH!
DONE! NOW I CAN RELINQUISH COMMAND OF THIS WORTHLESS HILL!
QUICKLY, SIR! THIS ESCAPE TUNNEL LEADS TO THE RIVER!
SO LONG, FELLERS! THANKS A HEAP FOR THE DANDY FORT!
SLAM
UH-OH! WHUT'VE AH GOT MAHSEFF INTA? THEM SPAINYERD SOLJERS ARE ABEATIN' DOWN THE GATES AN' *AH'M* THE ONLY ONE HERE!
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM!
CRASH!

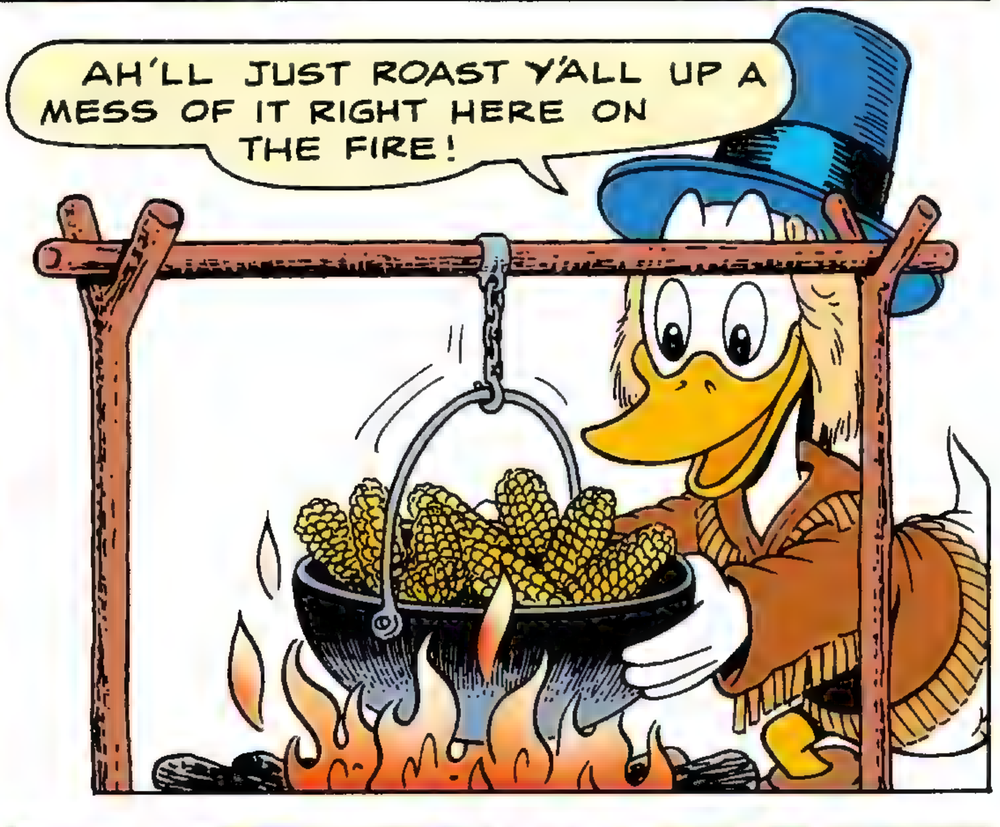

BUENOS DIAS, SEÑOR! WHERE ARE THE BRITISH TROOPS?
AH...AH RECKON THEY SIGNED THIS FORT OVER TA *ME* AN' SKEEDADDLED!

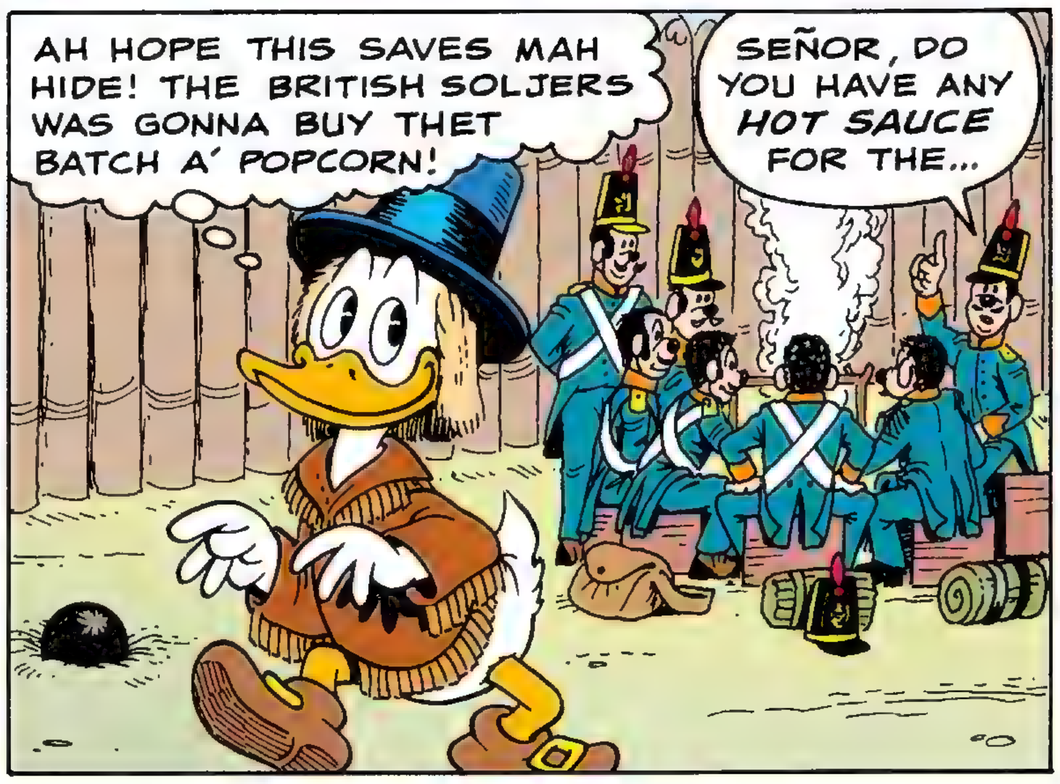

YOU ARE OWNER OF THIS LAND? YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT WE HAVE COME TO *SEIZE* IT!
NO NEED T'GIT *ORNERY!* AH'M THE *OBLIGIN'* SORT!

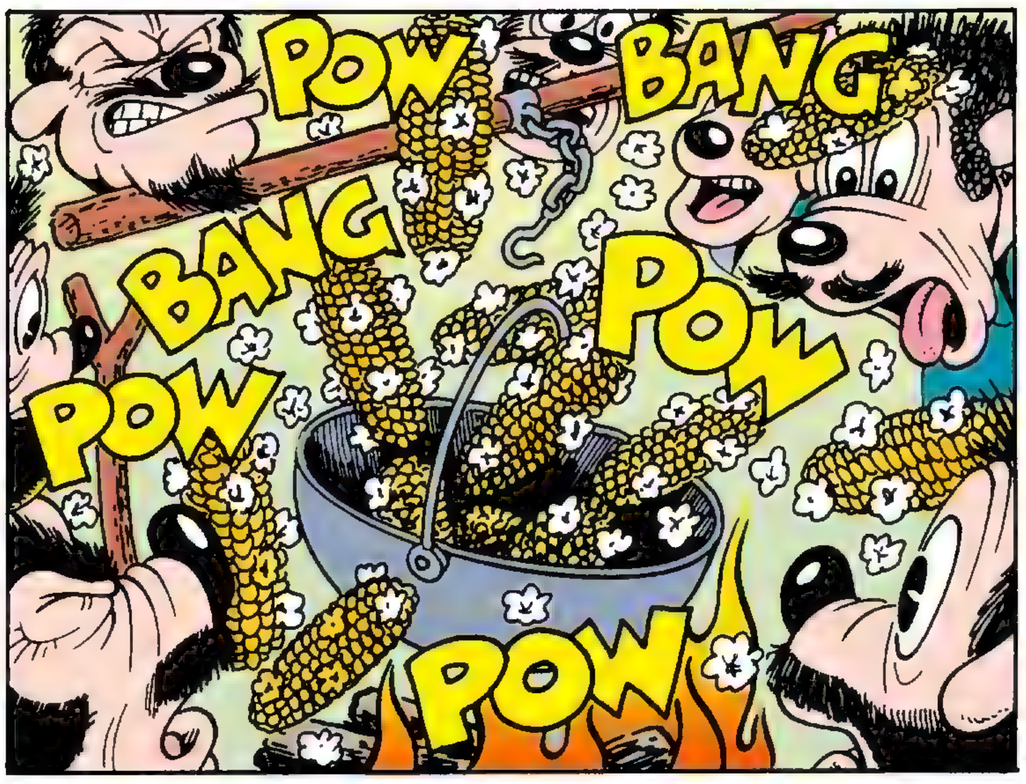
I'LL SURRENDER! BUT *FIRST*, WE HAFTA FOLLER THE *AMERICAN* CUSTOM A' SHARIN' A *MEAL!* KINDA LIKE SMOKIN' A PEACE PIPE!

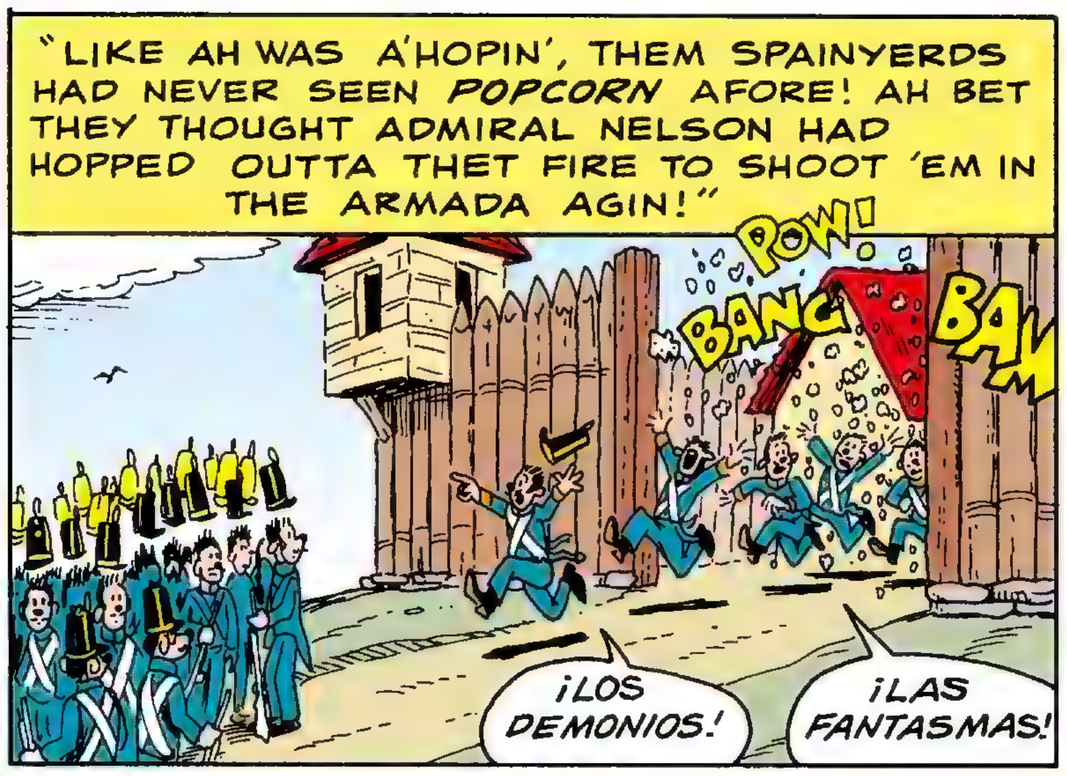

WELL, SI, SEÑOR... LAYING SIEGE TO A FORT *DOES* WORK UP THE APPETITE!
SET YERSEFF DOWN WHILST AH WHIP UP SOME *VITTLES!*

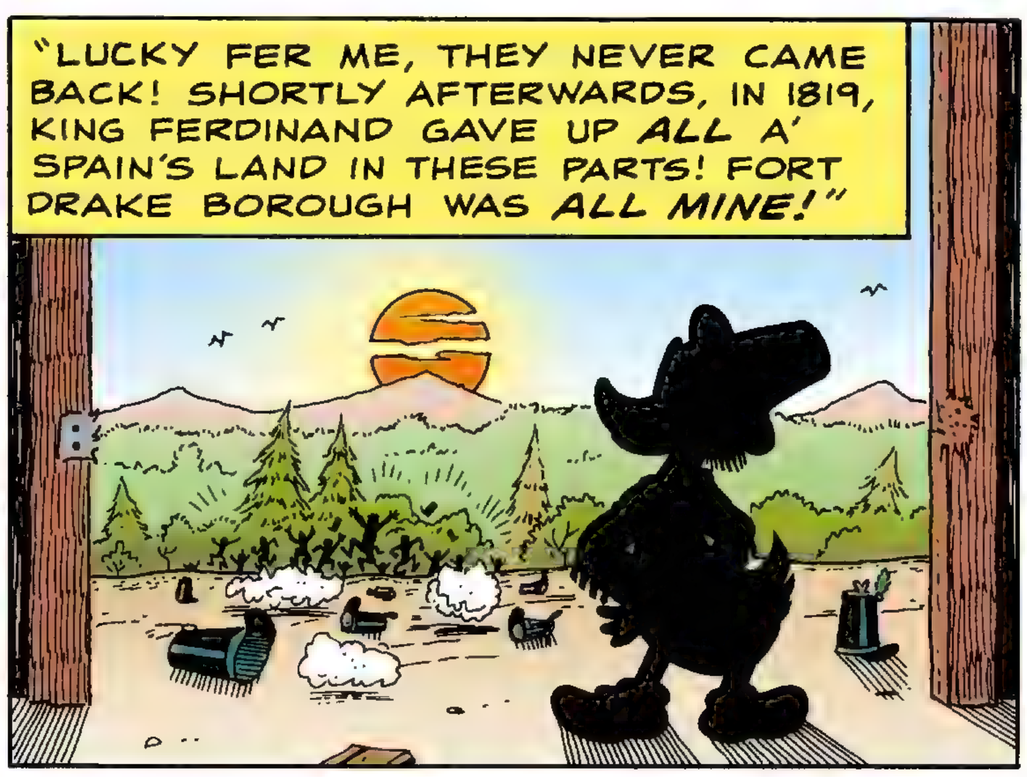

YESSIREEBOB! AH GOT SUMPIN' THET'S A HUNNERT PERCENT AMERICAN... *CORN ON THE COB!*
AAH! BUENO!

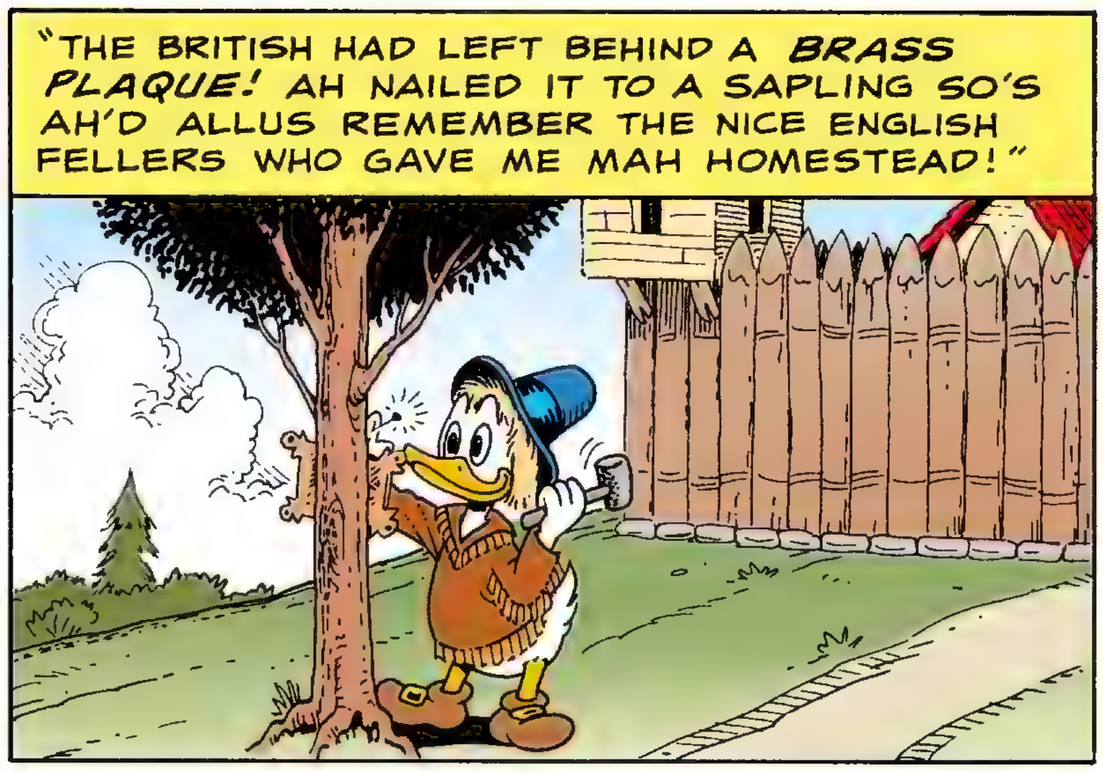

AH'LL JUST ROAST Y'ALL UP A MESS OF IT RIGHT HERE ON THE FIRE!

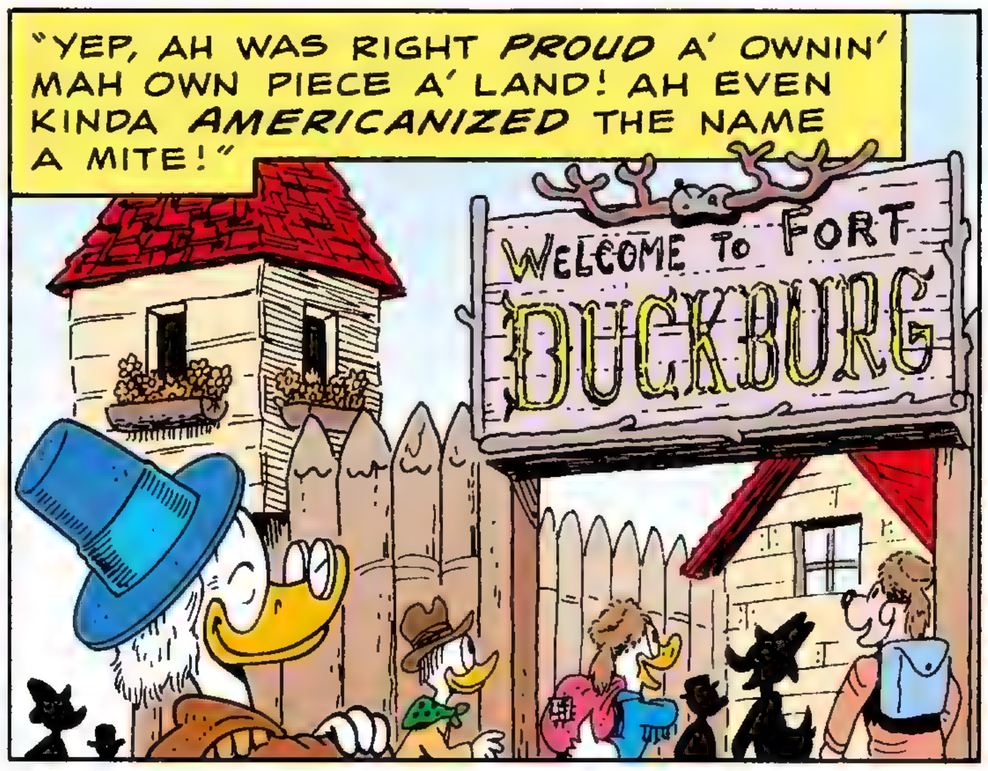

AH HOPE THIS SAVES MAH HIDE! THE BRITISH SOLJERS WAS GONNA BUY THET BATCH A' POPCORN!
SEÑOR, DO YOU HAVE ANY *HOT SAUCE* FOR THE...

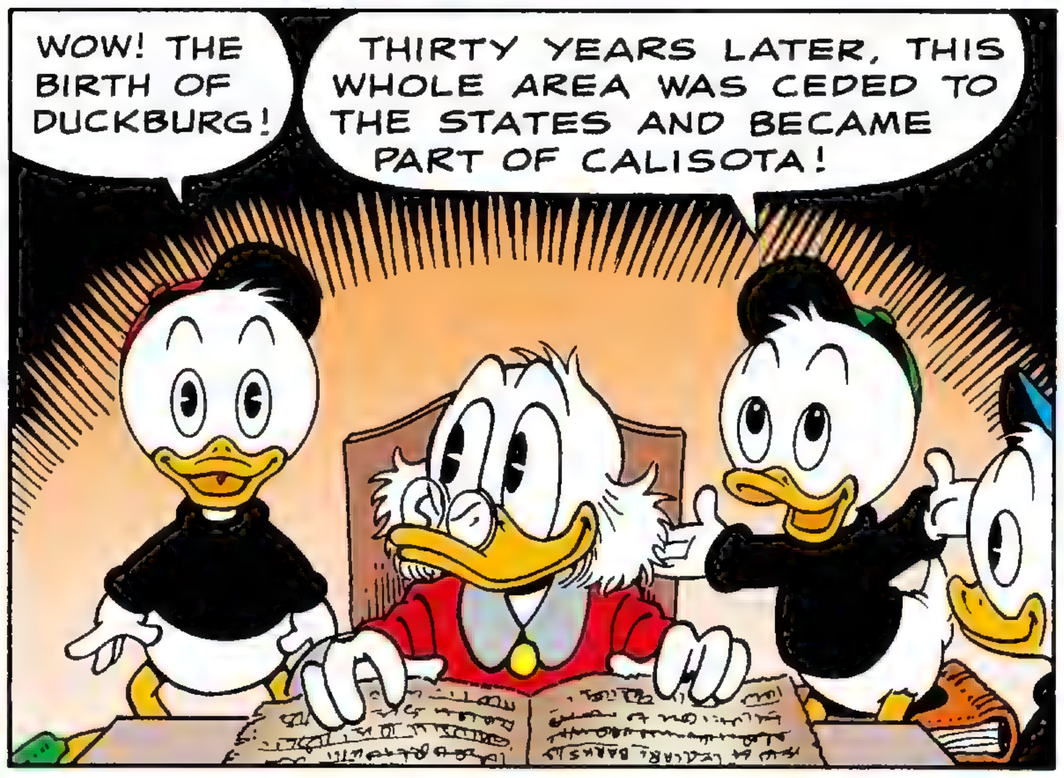

POW
BANG
BANG
POW
POW
POW

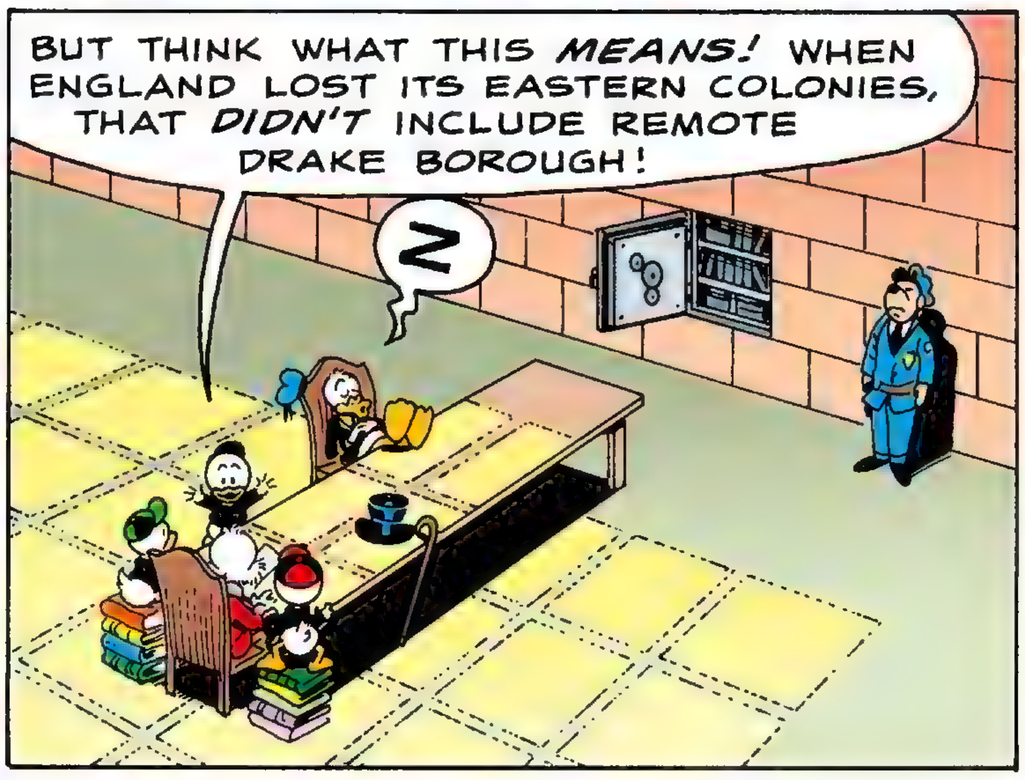

"LIKE AH WAS A'HOPIN', THEM SPAINYERDS HAD NEVER SEEN *POPCORN* AFORE! AH BET THEY THOUGHT ADMIRAL NELSON HAD HOPPED OUTTA THET FIRE TO SHOOT 'EM IN THE ARMADA AGIN!"
POW!
BANG
BAM
¡LOS DEMONIOS!
¡LAS FANTASMAS!

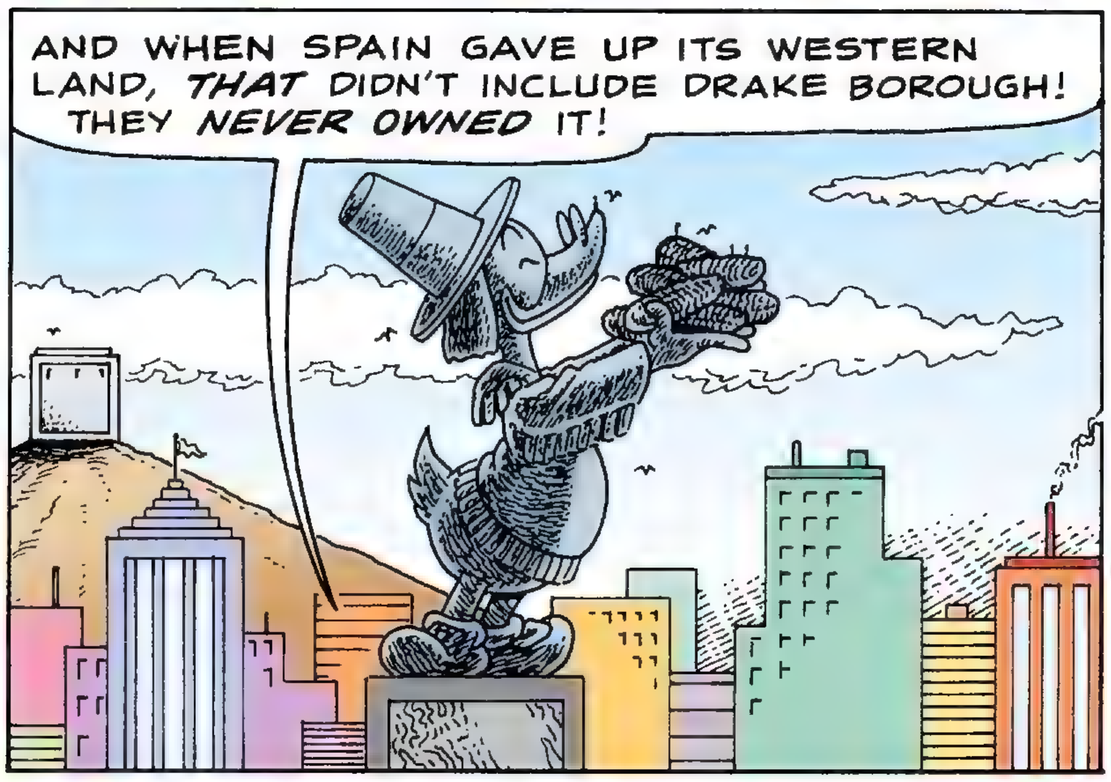

"LUCKY FER ME, THEY NEVER CAME BACK! SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN 1819, KING FERDINAND GAVE UP *ALL* A' SPAIN'S LAND IN THESE PARTS! FORT DRAKE BOROUGH WAS *ALL MINE!*"

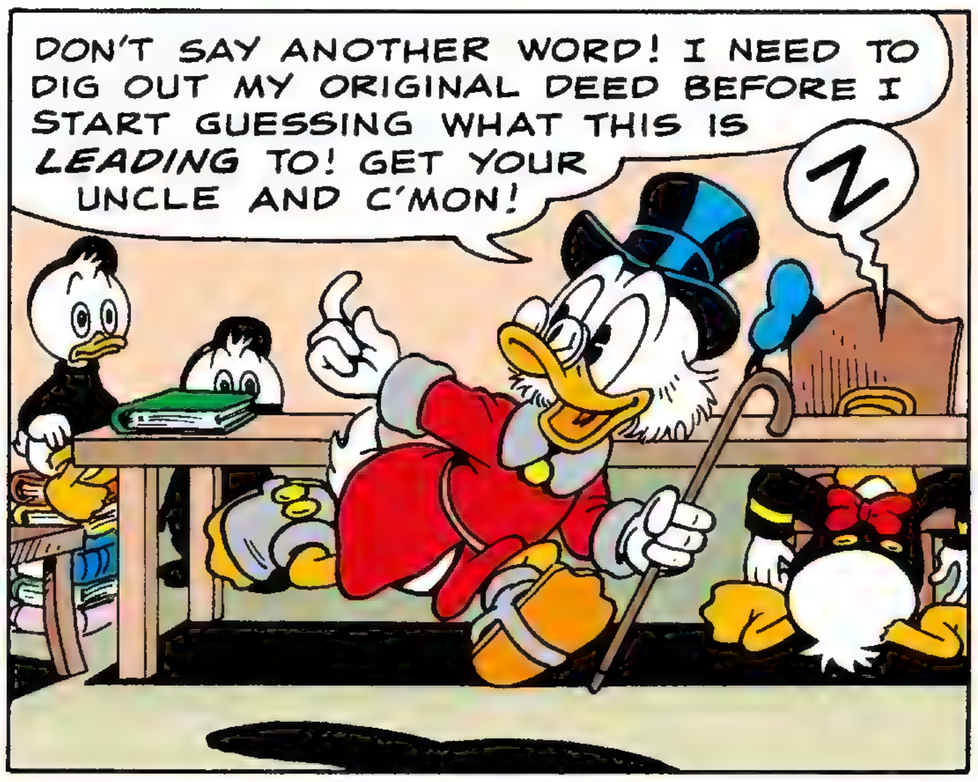

"THE BRITISH HAD LEFT BEHIND A *BRASS PLAQUE!* AH NAILED IT TO A SAPLING SO'S AH'D ALLUS REMEMBER THE NICE ENGLISH FELLERS WHO GAVE ME MAH HOMESTEAD!"

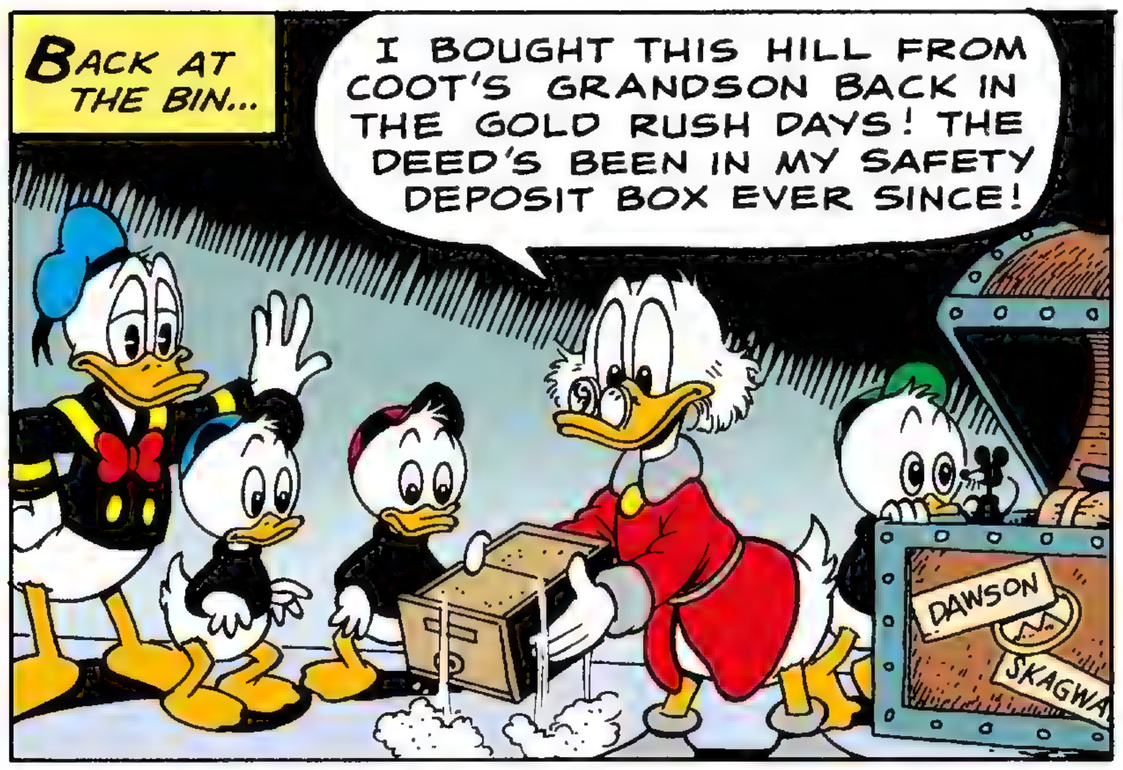

"YEP, AH WAS RIGHT *PROUD* A' OWNIN' MAH OWN PIECE A' LAND! AH EVEN KINDA *AMERICANIZED* THE NAME A MITE!"
WELCOME TO FORT
DUCKBURG

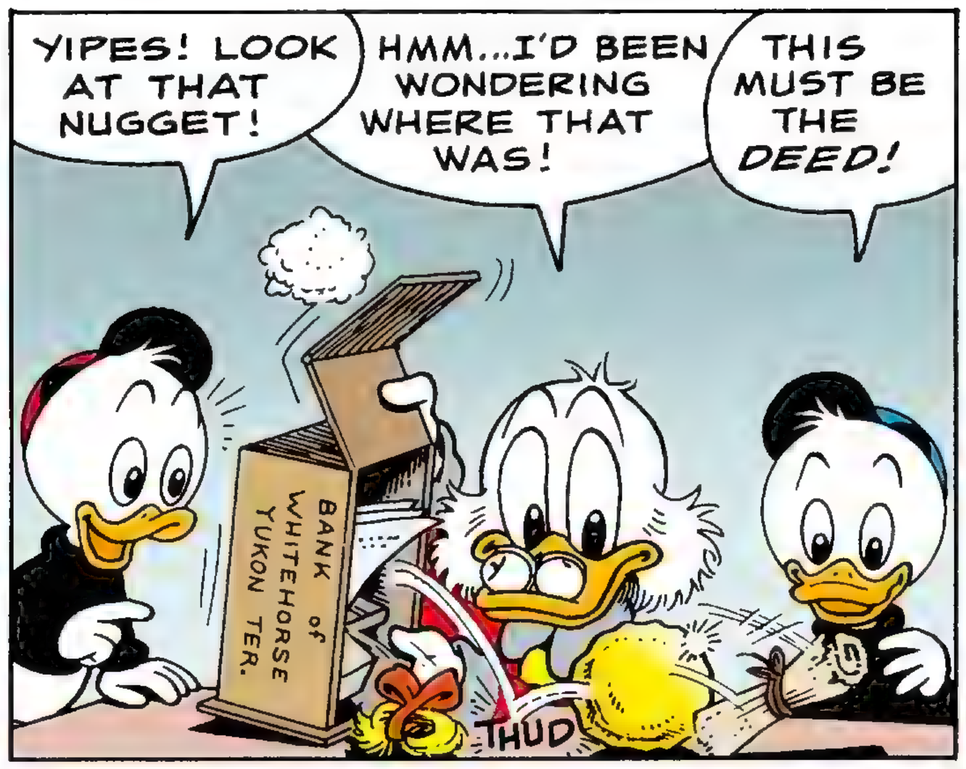

WOW! THE BIRTH OF DUCKBURG!
THIRTY YEARS LATER, THIS WHOLE AREA WAS CEDED TO THE STATES AND BECAME PART OF CALISOTA!

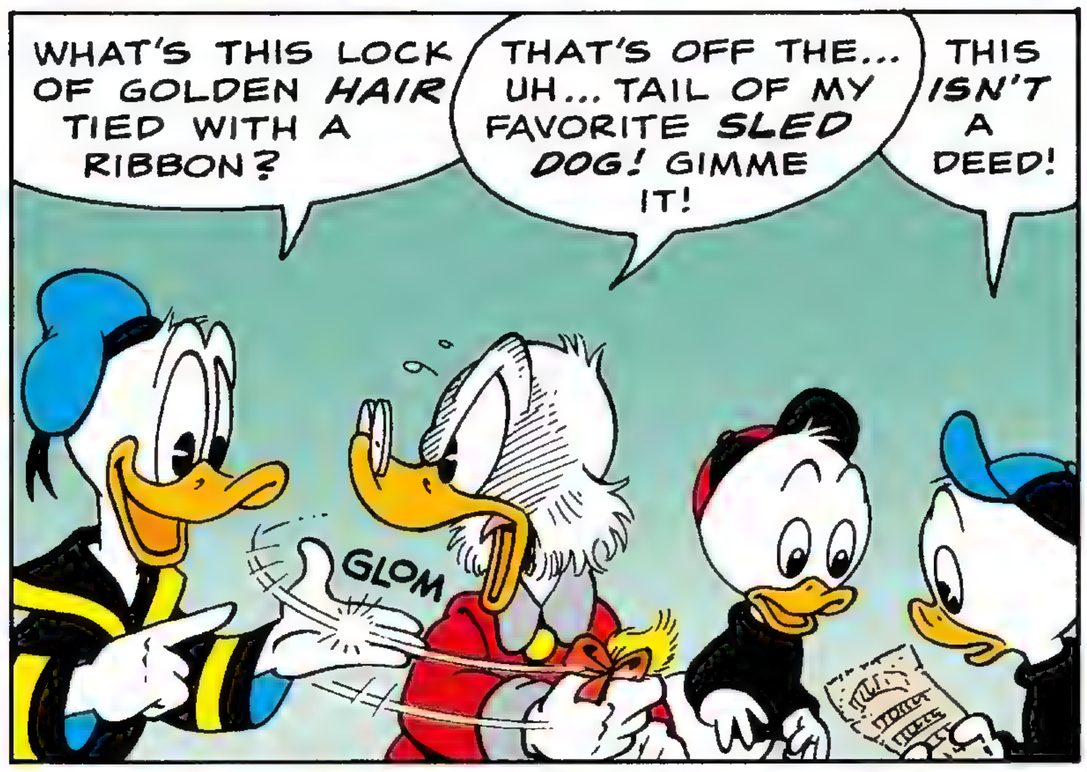

BUT THINK WHAT THIS *MEANS!* WHEN ENGLAND LOST ITS EASTERN COLONIES, THAT *DIDN'T* INCLUDE REMOTE DRAKE BOROUGH!
Z

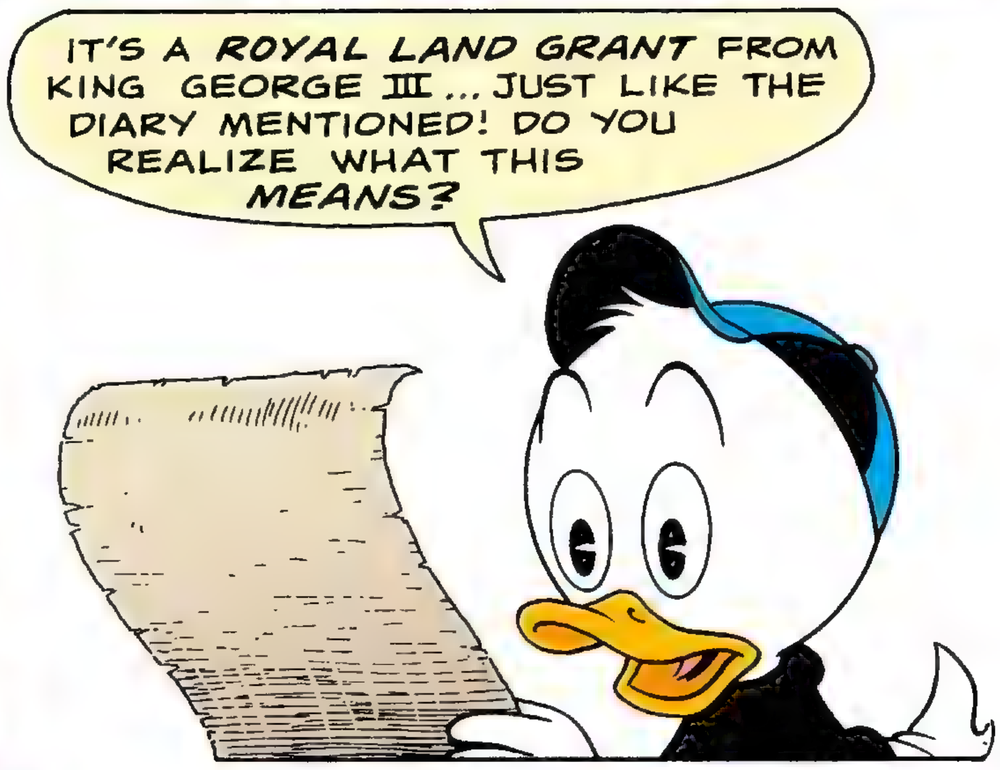

AND WHEN SPAIN GAVE UP ITS WESTERN LAND, *THAT* DIDN'T INCLUDE DRAKE BOROUGH! THEY *NEVER OWNED* IT!

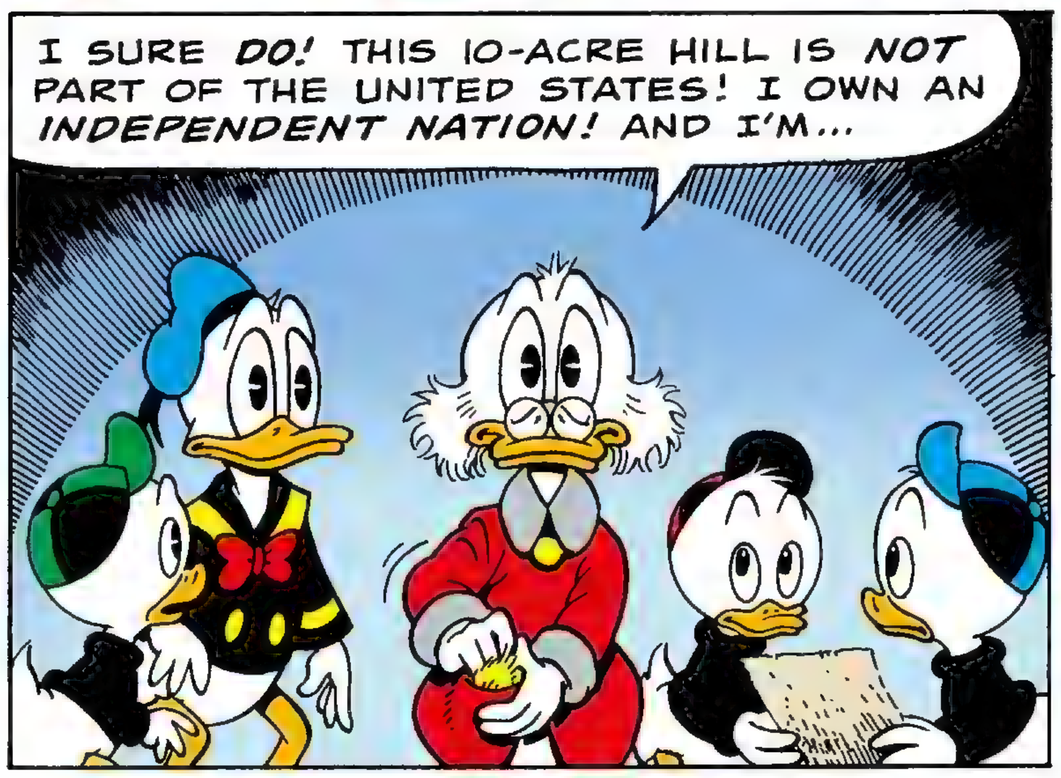

DON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD! I NEED TO DIG OUT MY ORIGINAL DEED BEFORE I START GUESSING WHAT THIS IS *LEADING* TO! GET YOUR UNCLE AND C'MON!
Z

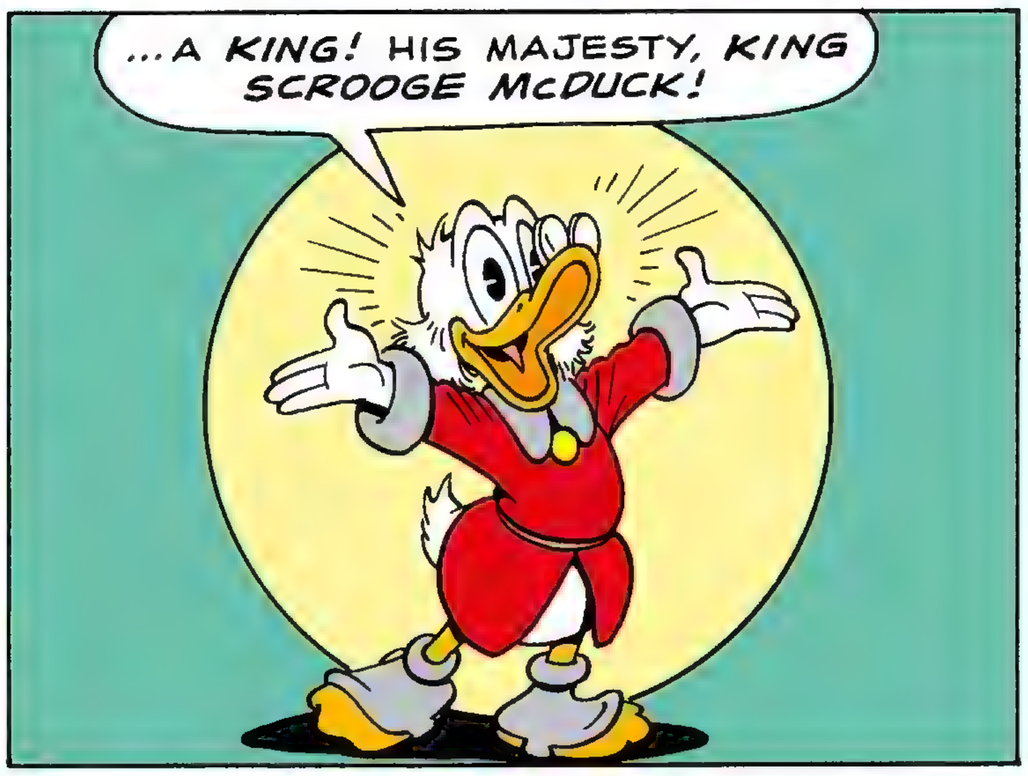

BACK AT THE BIN...
I BOUGHT THIS HILL FROM COOT'S GRANDSON BACK IN THE GOLD RUSH DAYS! THE DEED'S BEEN IN MY SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX EVER SINCE!
DAWSON
SKAGWA

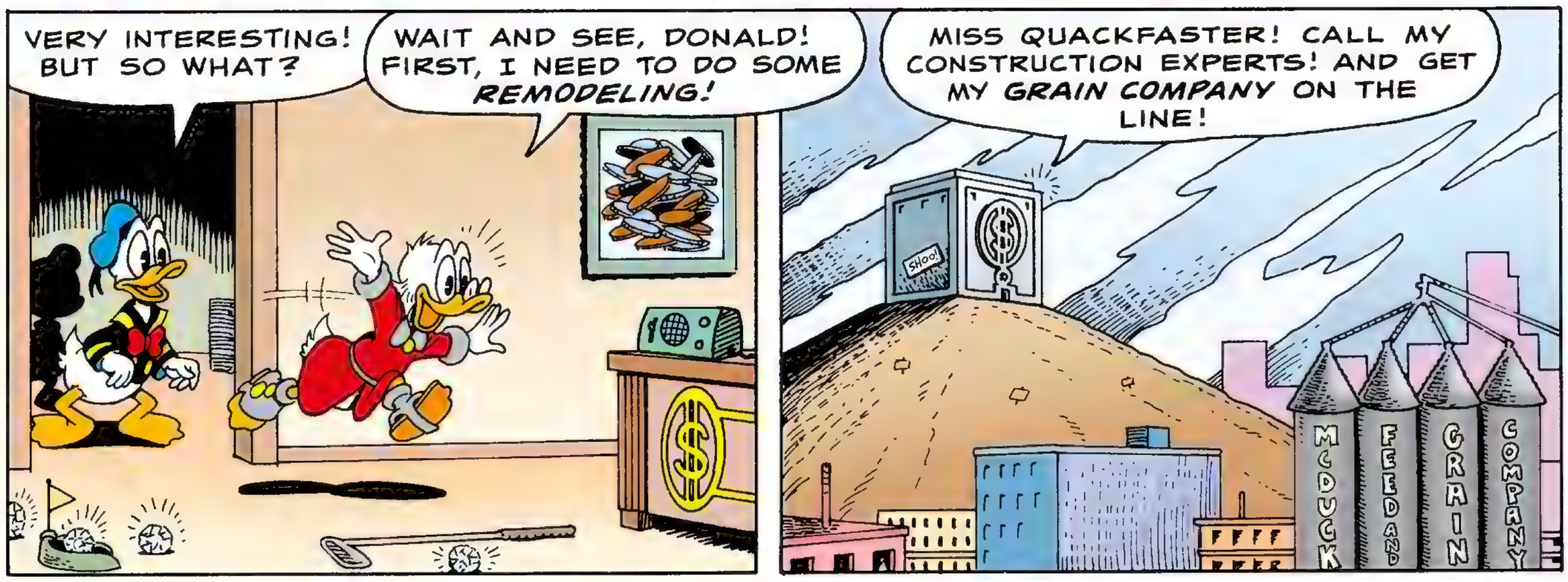

YIPES! LOOK AT THAT NUGGET!
HMM...I'D BEEN WONDERING WHERE THAT WAS!
THIS MUST BE THE DEED!
BANK of WHITEHORSE YUKON TER.
THUD

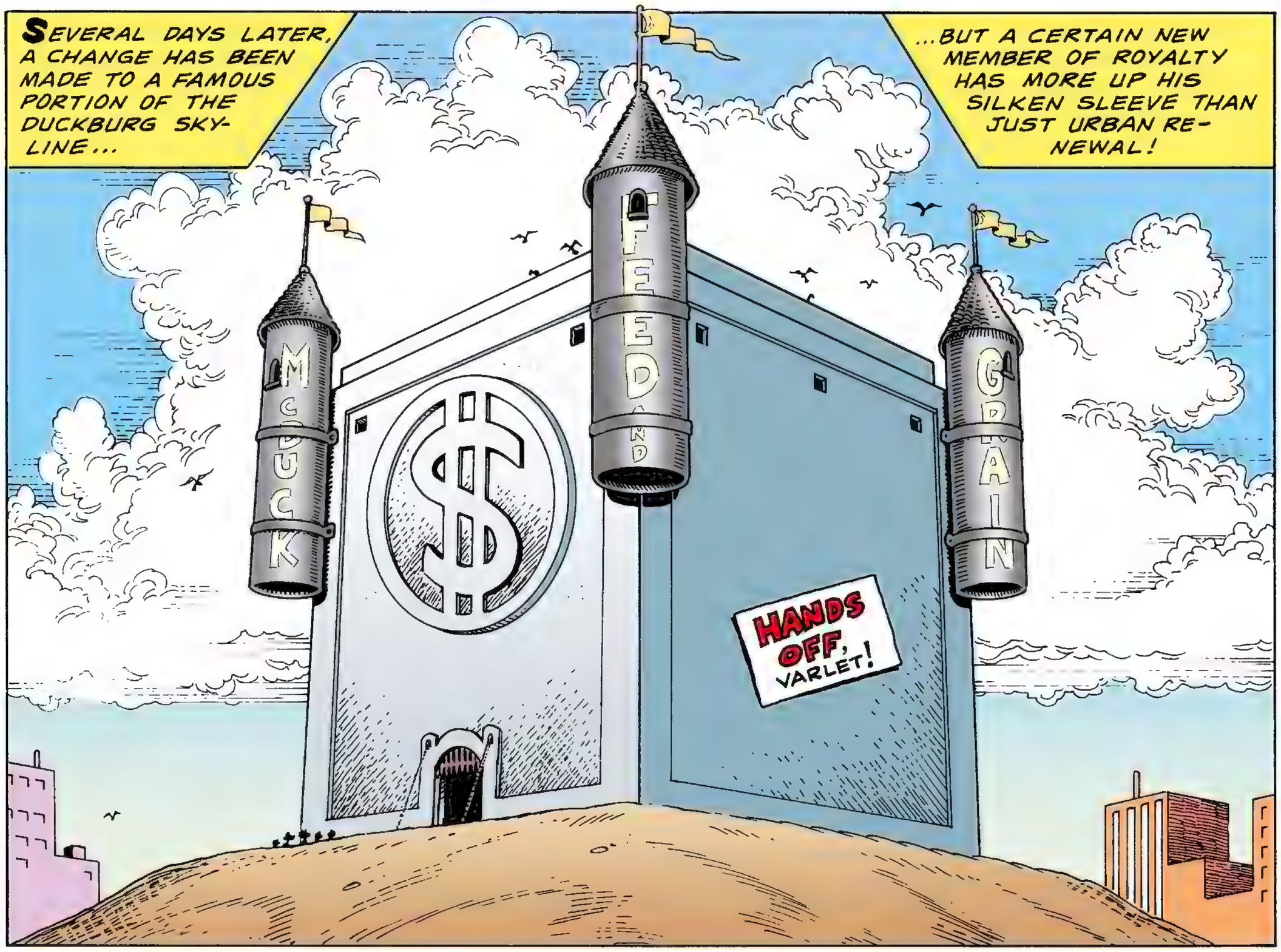

WHAT'S THIS LOCK OF GOLDEN HAIR TIED WITH A RIBBON?
THAT'S OFF THE... UH... TAIL OF MY FAVORITE SLED DOG! GIMME IT!
THIS ISN'T A DEED!
GLOM

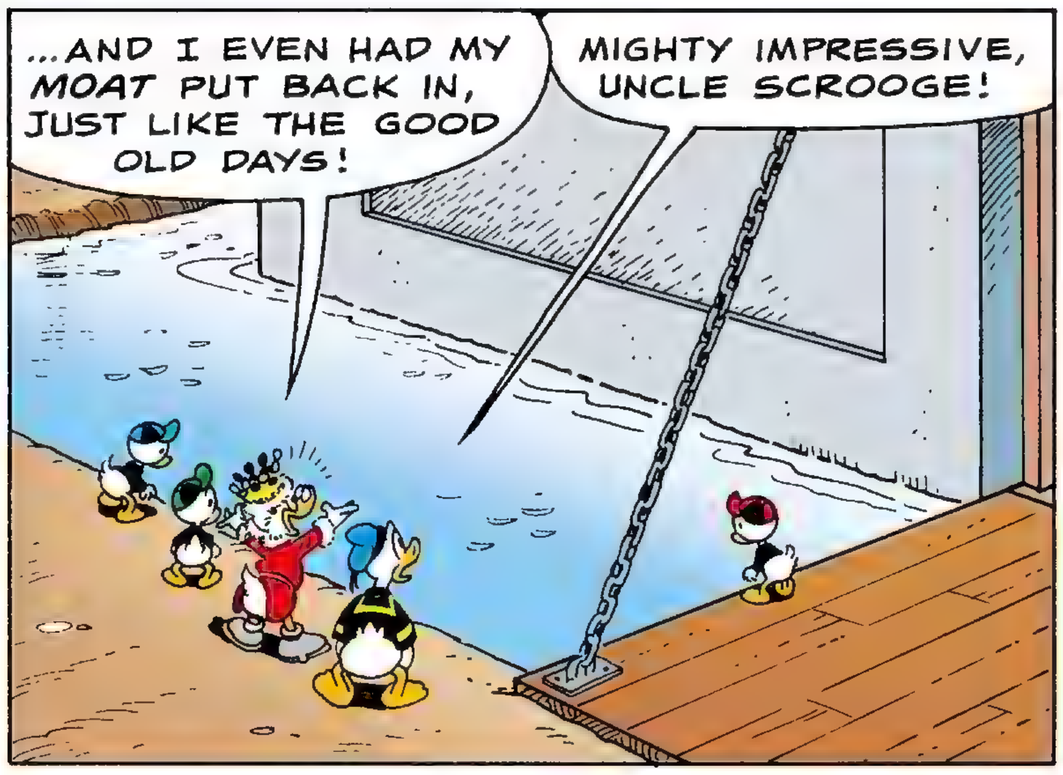

IT'S A ROYAL LAND GRANT FROM KING GEORGE III... JUST LIKE THE DIARY MENTIONED! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS?

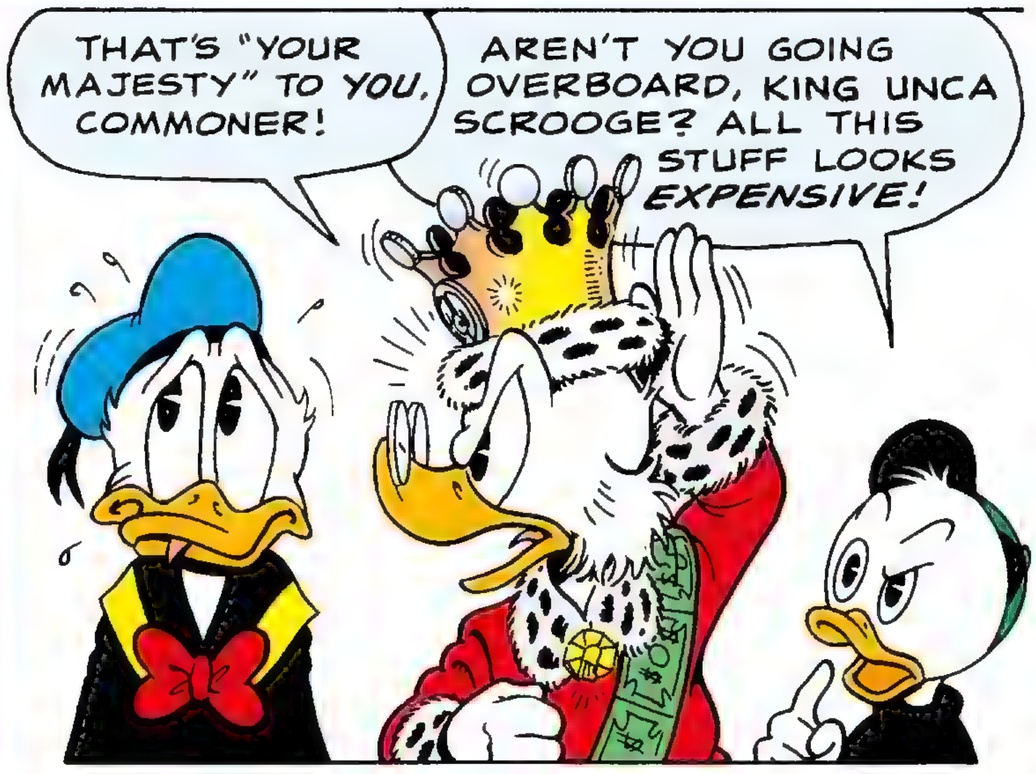

I SURE DO! THIS 10-ACRE HILL IS NOT PART OF THE UNITED STATES! I OWN AN INDEPENDENT NATION! AND I'M...


...A KING! HIS MAJESTY, KING SCROOGE McDUCK!

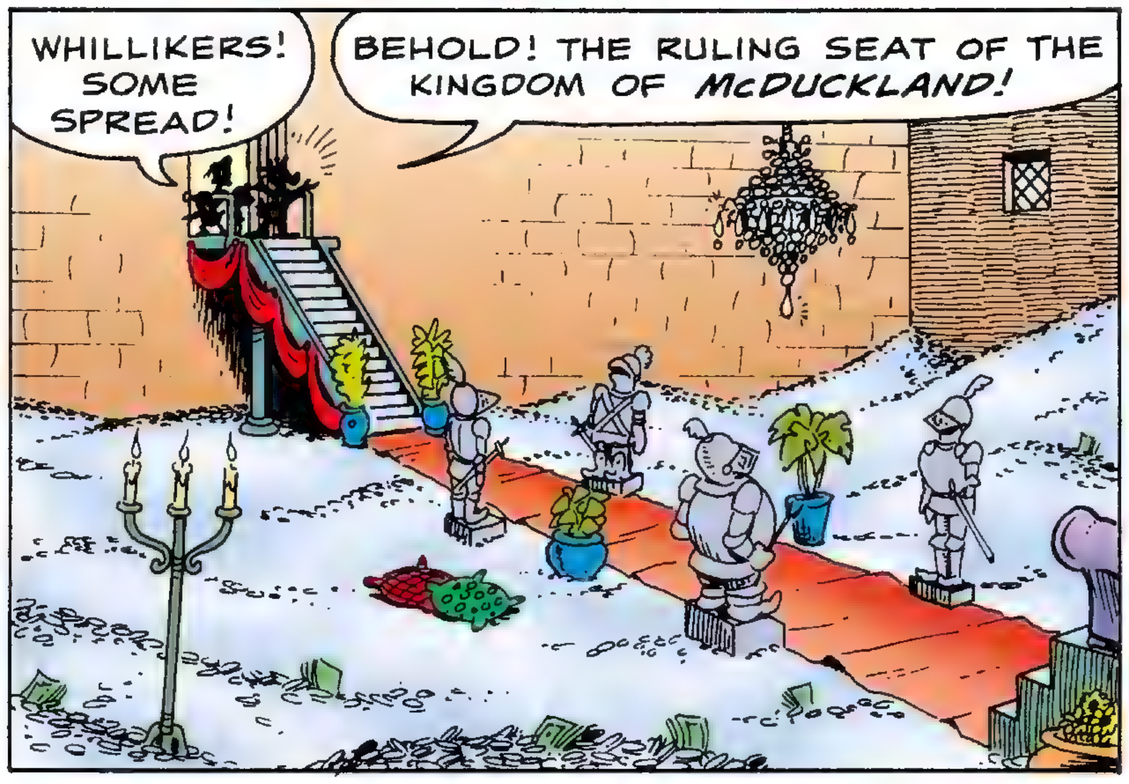

VERY INTERESTING! BUT SO WHAT?
WAIT AND SEE, DONALD! FIRST, I NEED TO DO SOME REMODELING!
MISS QUACKFASTER! CALL MY CONSTRUCTION EXPERTS! AND GET MY GRAIN COMPANY ON THE LINE!
SHOO!
McDUCK
FEED AND
GRAIN
COMPANY

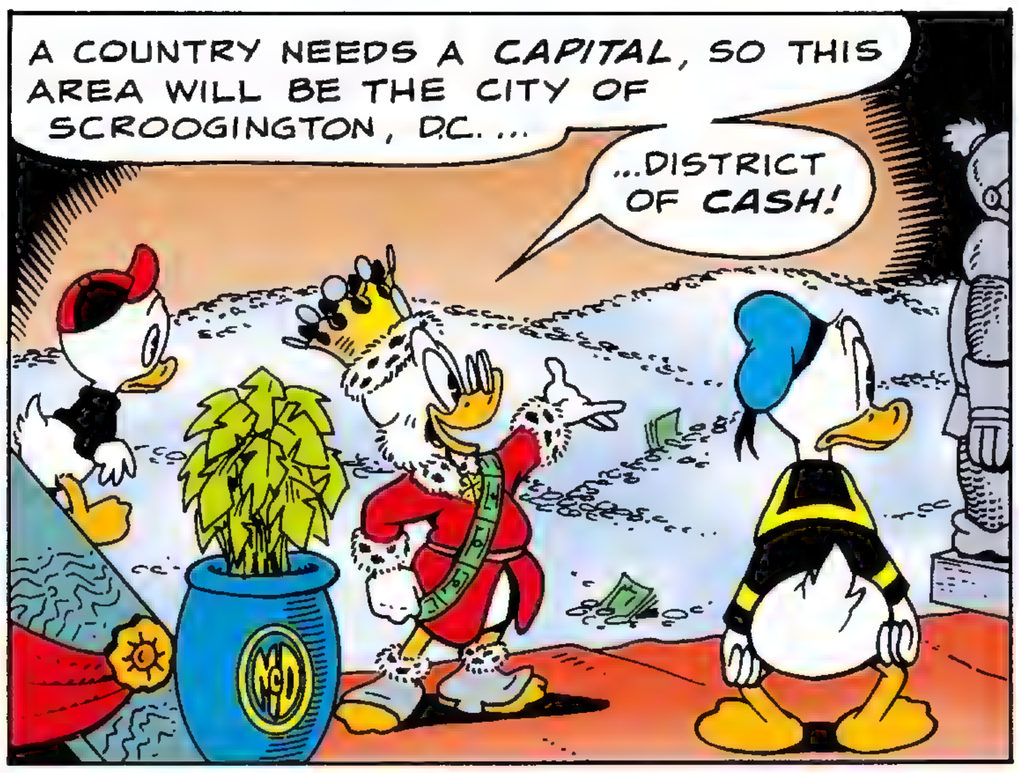

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, A CHANGE HAS BEEN MADE TO A FAMOUS PORTION OF THE DUCKBURG SKY-LINE...
...BUT A CERTAIN NEW MEMBER OF ROYALTY HAS MORE UP HIS SILKEN SLEEVE THAN JUST URBAN RE-NEWAL!
MCDUCK
LEED
GDAIN
HANDS OFF, VARLET!

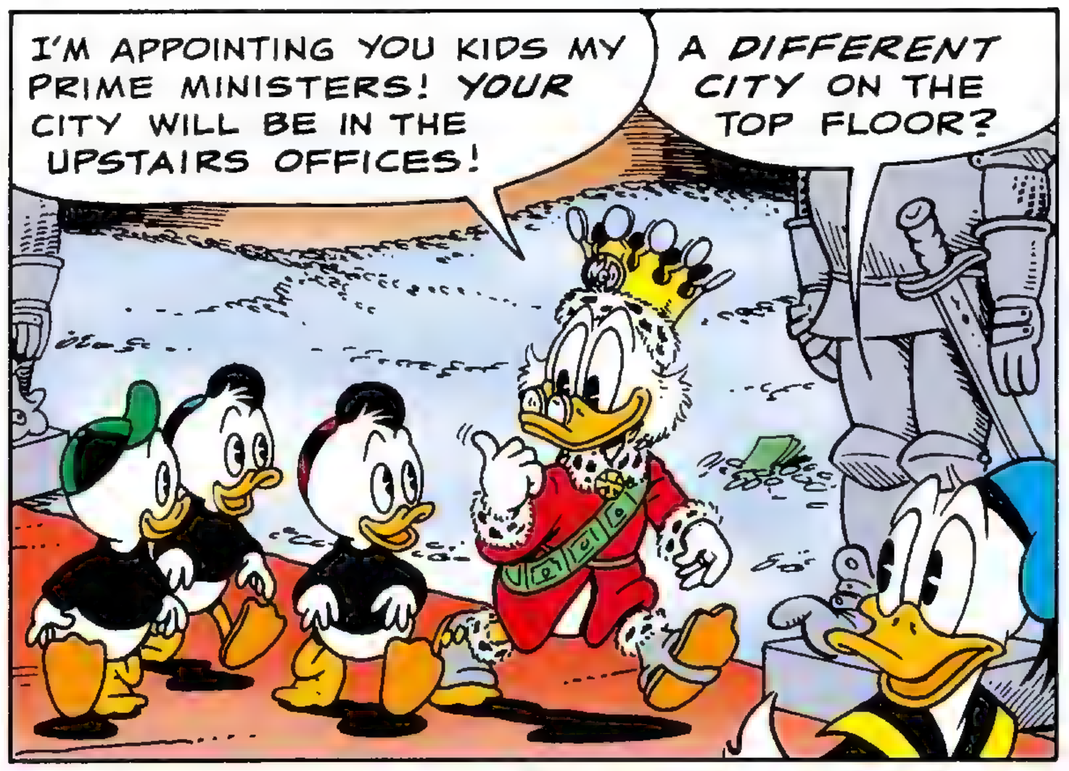

...AND I EVEN HAD MY MOAT PUT BACK IN, JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS!
MIGHTY IMPRESSIVE, UNCLE SCROOGE!

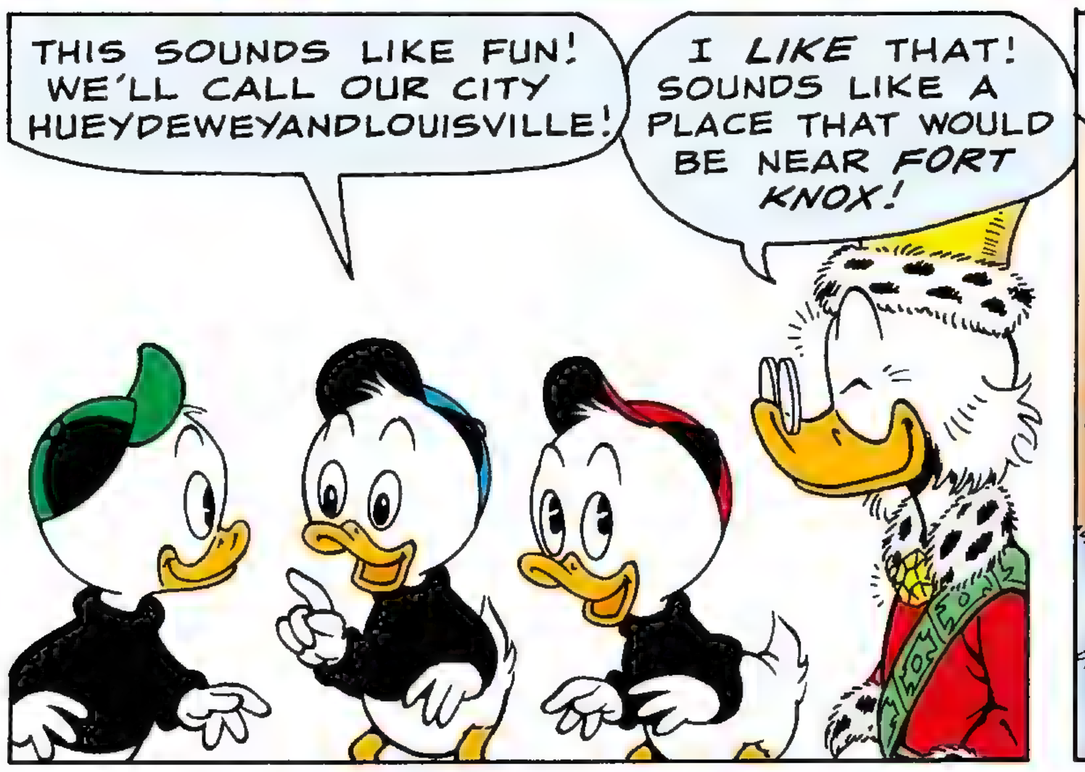

THAT'S "YOUR MAJESTY" TO YOU, COMMONER!
AREN'T YOU GOING OVERBOARD, KING UNCA SCROOGE? ALL THIS STUFF LOOKS EXPENSIVE!

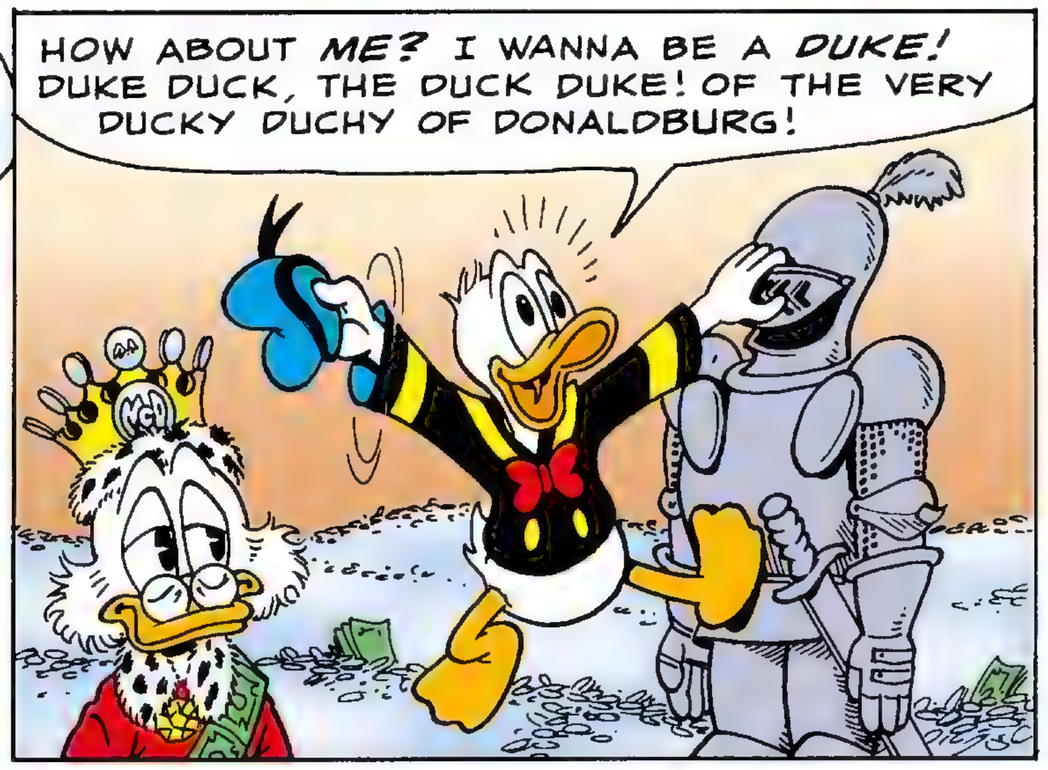
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN MY THRONE ROOM YET! I HAD LOTS OF STUFF FLOWN OVER FROM MY ANCESTRAL CASTLE IN SCOTLAND!

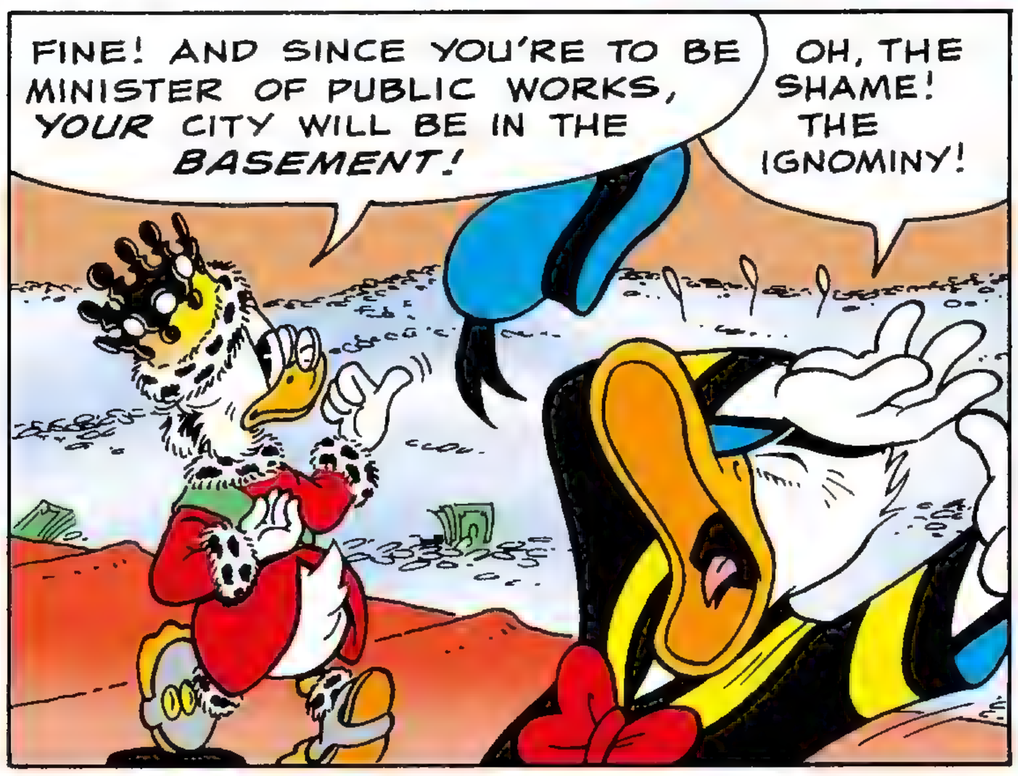

WHILLIKERS! SOME SPREAD!
BEHOLD! THE RULING SEAT OF THE KINGDOM OF McDUCKLAND!

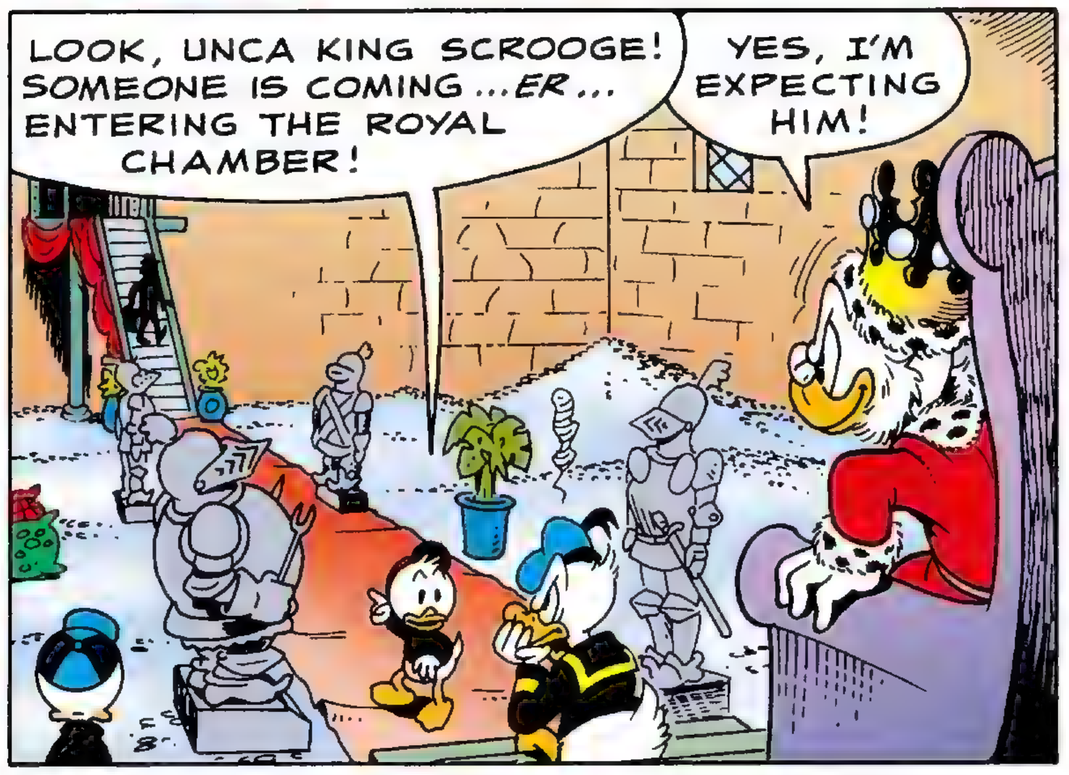

A COUNTRY NEEDS A CAPITAL, SO THIS AREA WILL BE THE CITY OF SCROOGINGTON, D.C. ...
...DISTRICT OF CASH!

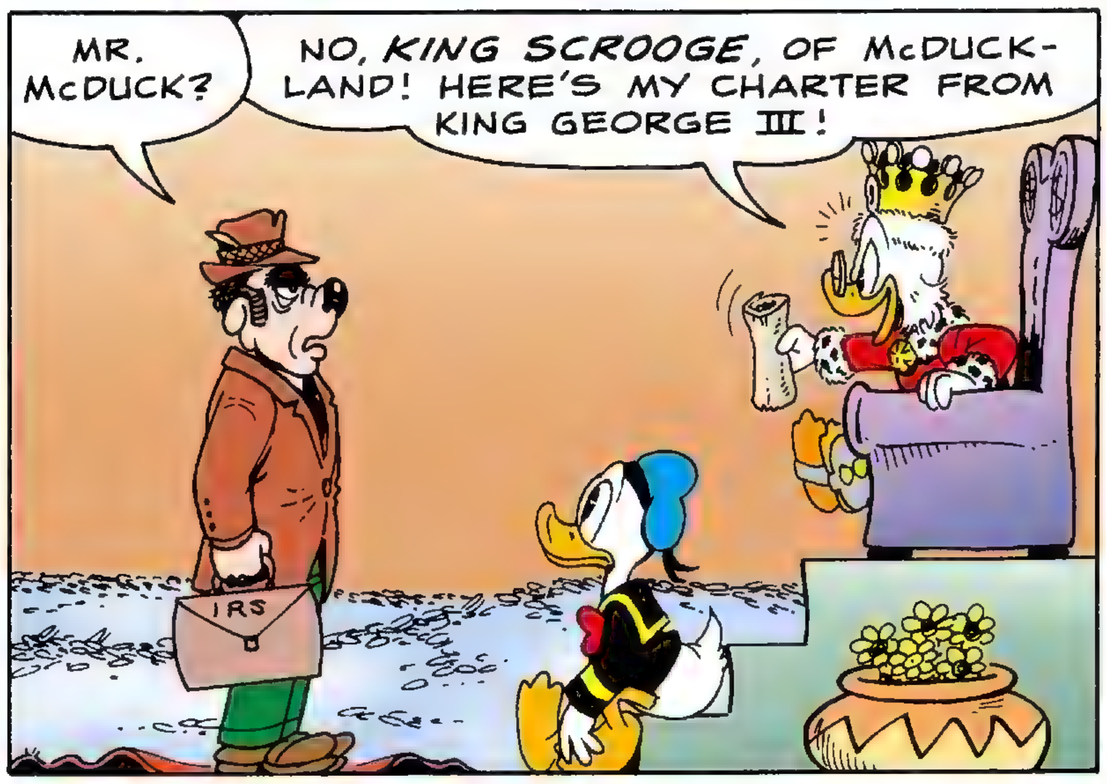

I'M APPOINTING YOU KIDS MY PRIME MINISTERS! YOUR CITY WILL BE IN THE UPSTAIRS OFFICES!
A DIFFERENT CITY ON THE TOP FLOOR?

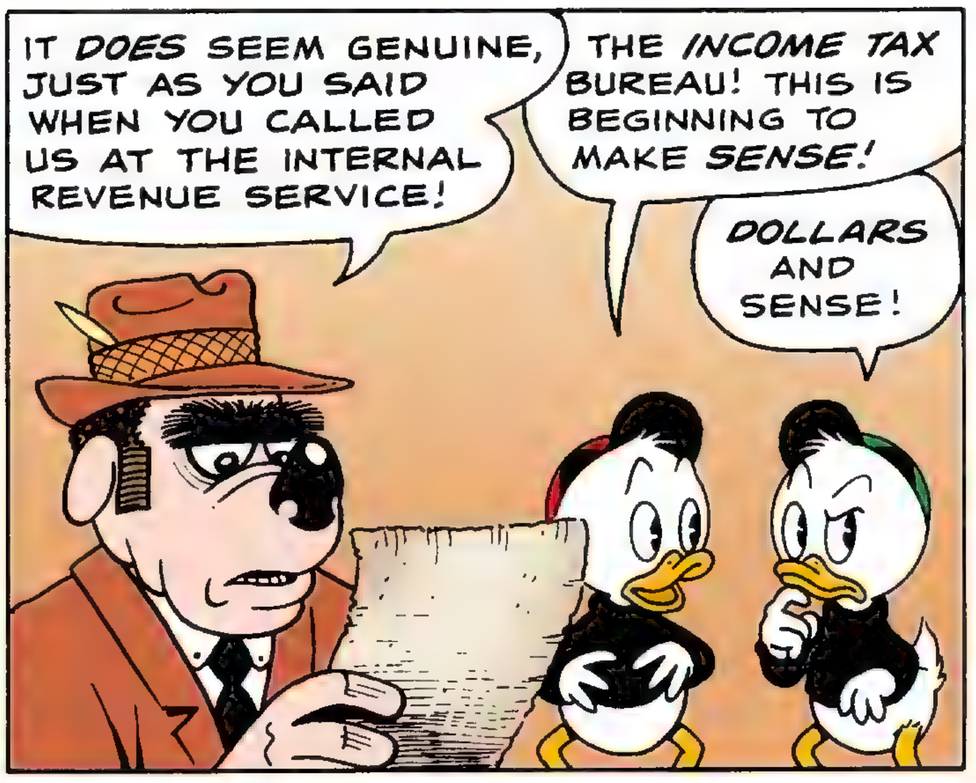

THIS SOUNDS LIKE FUN! WE'LL CALL OUR CITY HUEYDEWEYANDLOUISVILLE!
I LIKE THAT! SOUNDS LIKE A PLACE THAT WOULD BE NEAR FORT KNOX!

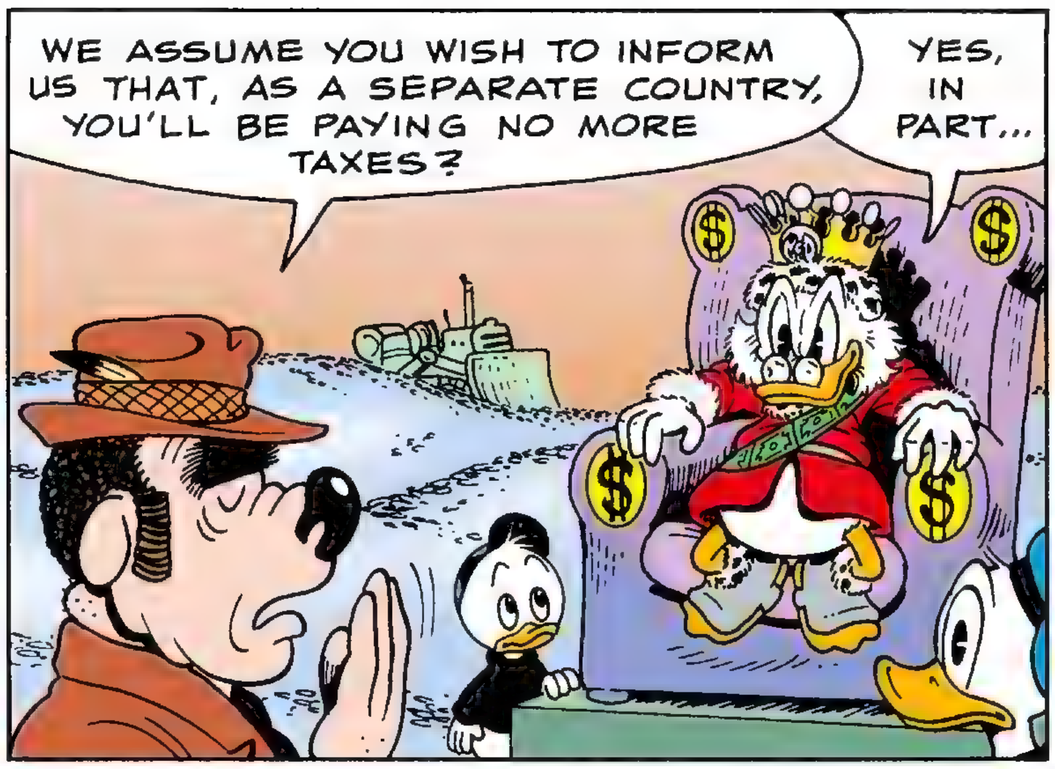

HOW ABOUT ME? I WANNA BE A DUKE! DUKE DUCK, THE DUCK DUKE! OF THE VERY DUCKY DUCHY OF DONALDBURG!

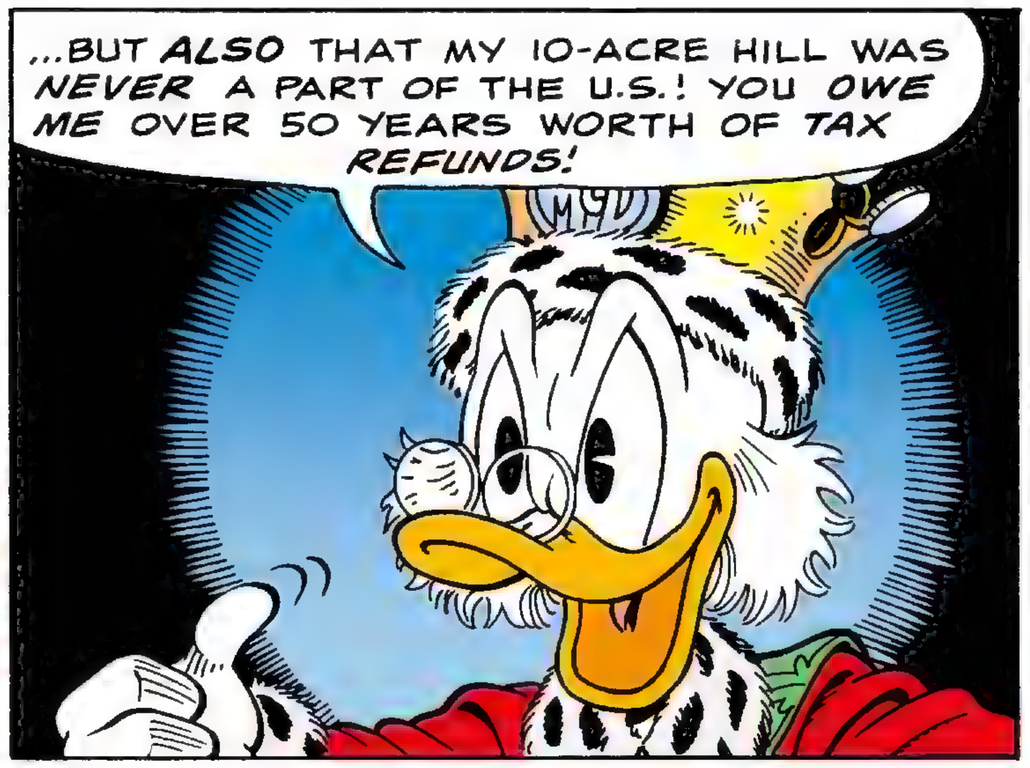

FINE! AND SINCE YOU'RE TO BE MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS, YOUR CITY WILL BE IN THE BASEMENT!
OH, THE SHAME! THE IGNOMINY!

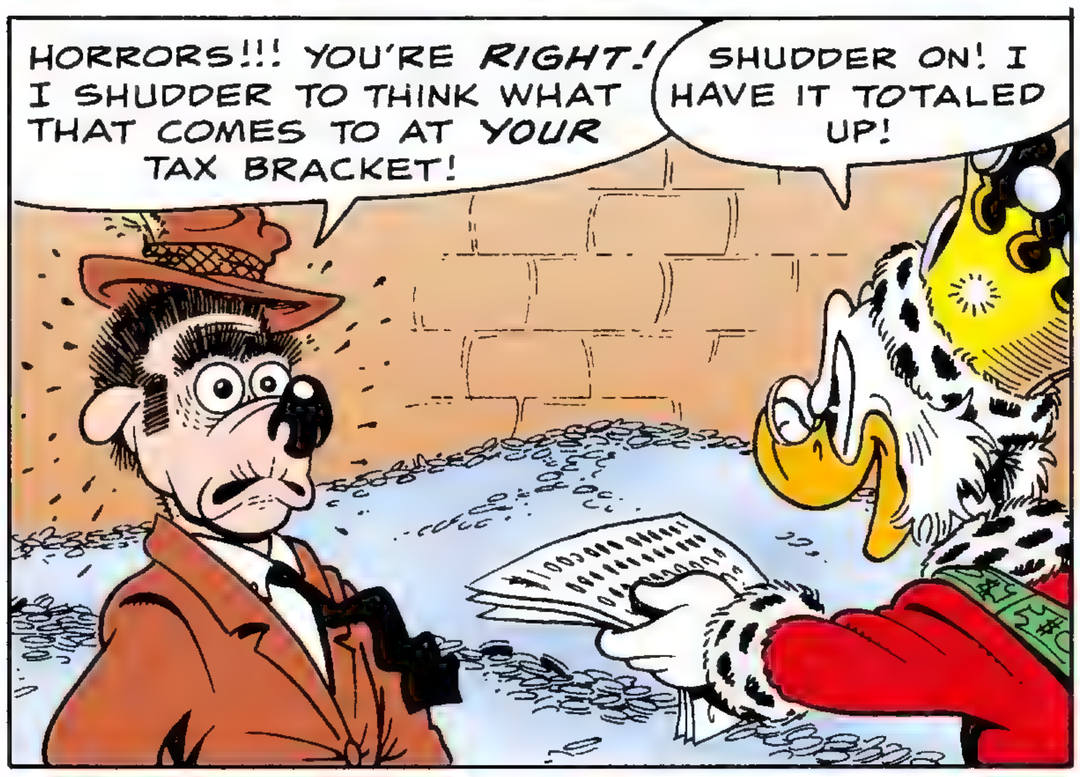

LOOK, UNCA KING SCROOGE! SOMEONE IS COMING ...ER... ENTERING THE ROYAL CHAMBER!
YES, I'M EXPECTING HIM!

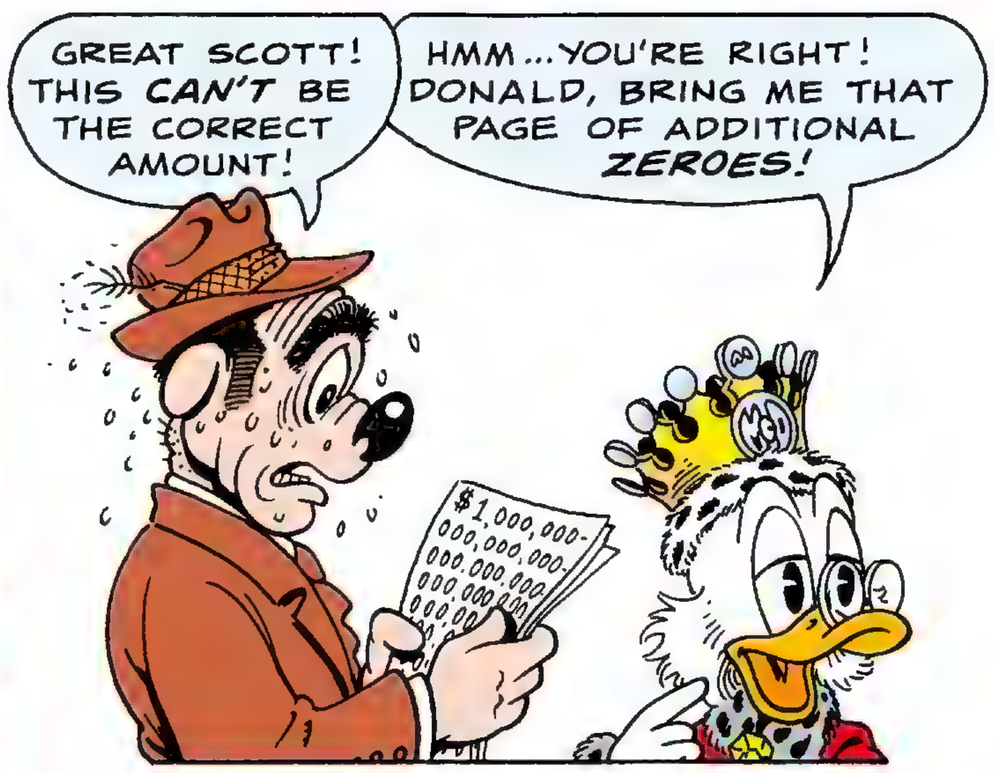

MR. McDUCK?
NO, KING SCROOGE, OF McDUCK-LAND! HERE'S MY CHARTER FROM KING GEORGE III!
IRS

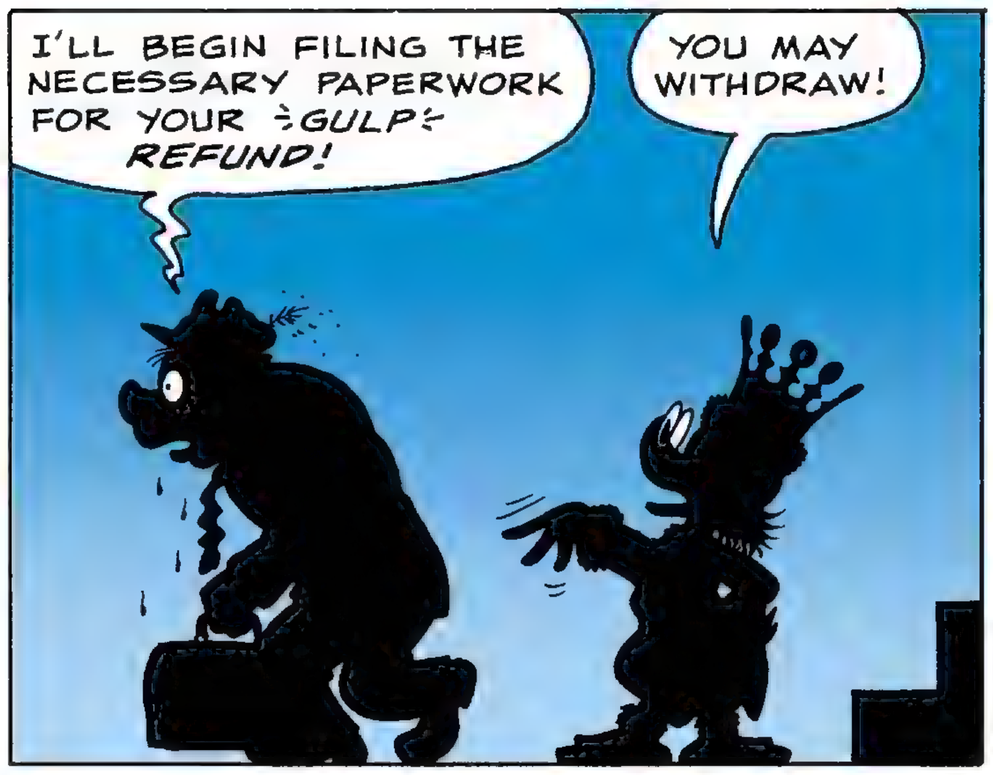

IT DOES SEEM GENUINE, JUST AS YOU SAID WHEN YOU CALLED US AT THE INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE!
THE INCOME TAX BUREAU! THIS IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE!
DOLLARS AND SENSE!

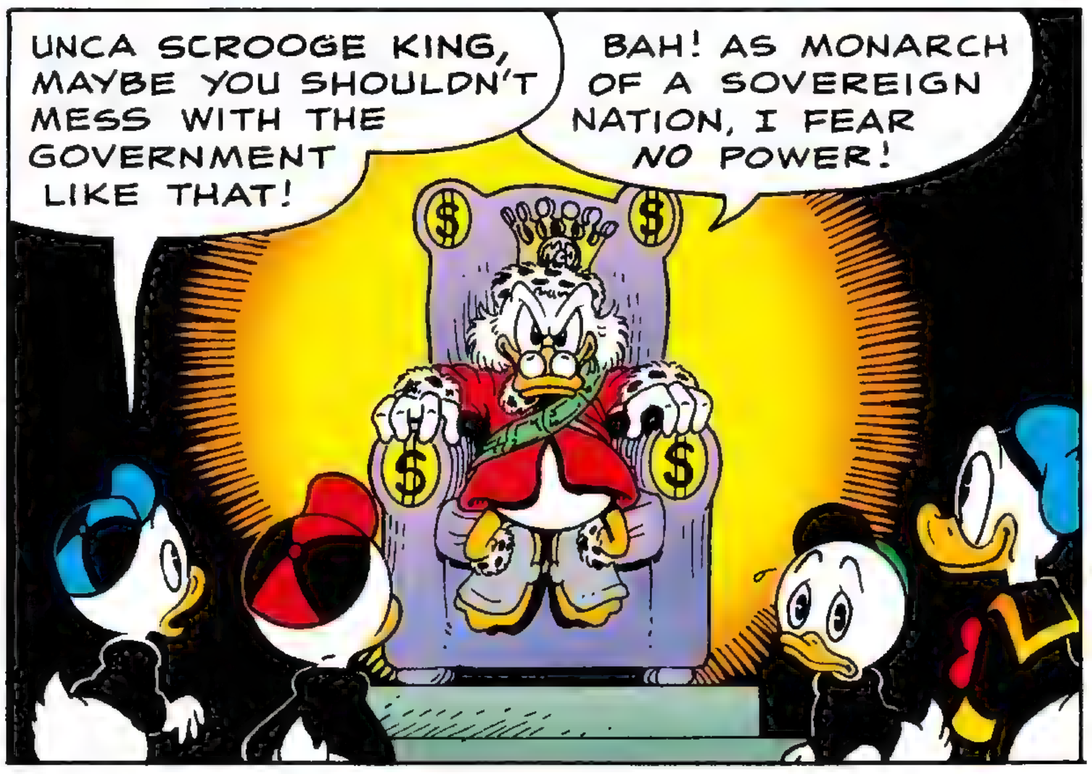




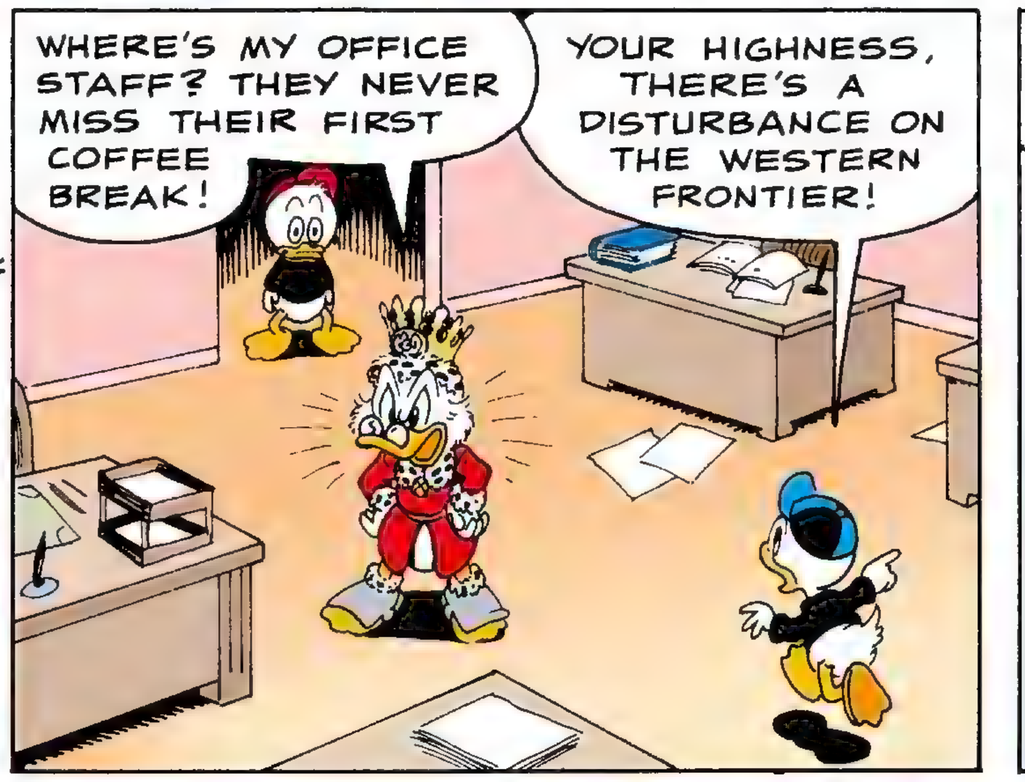


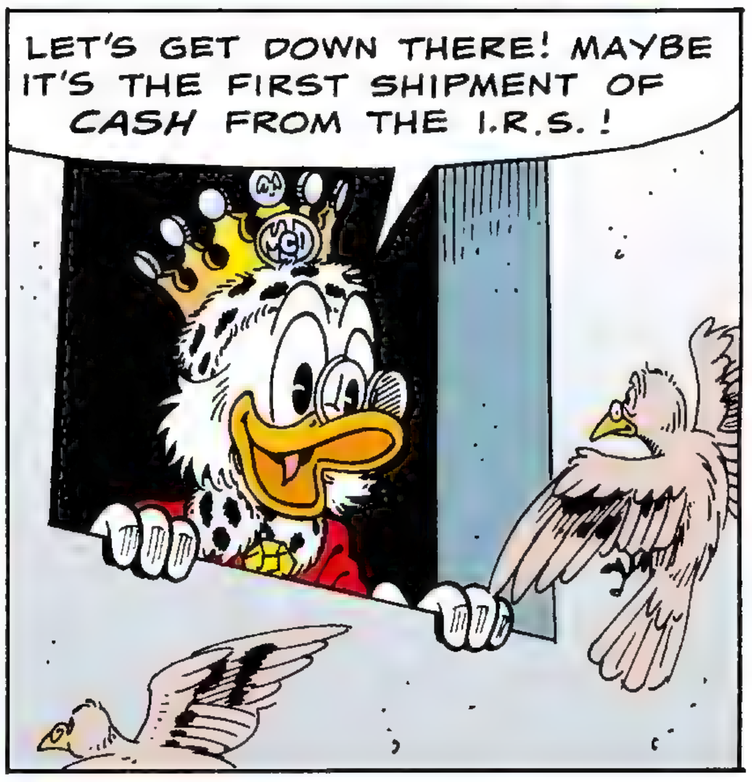




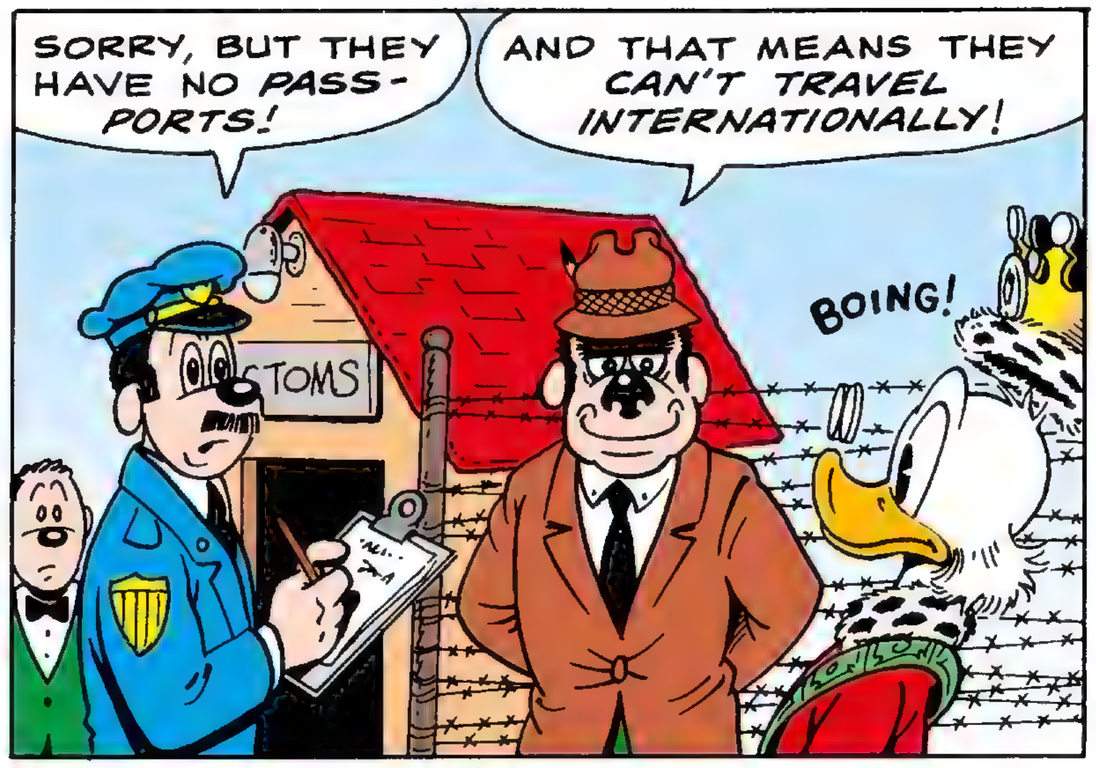


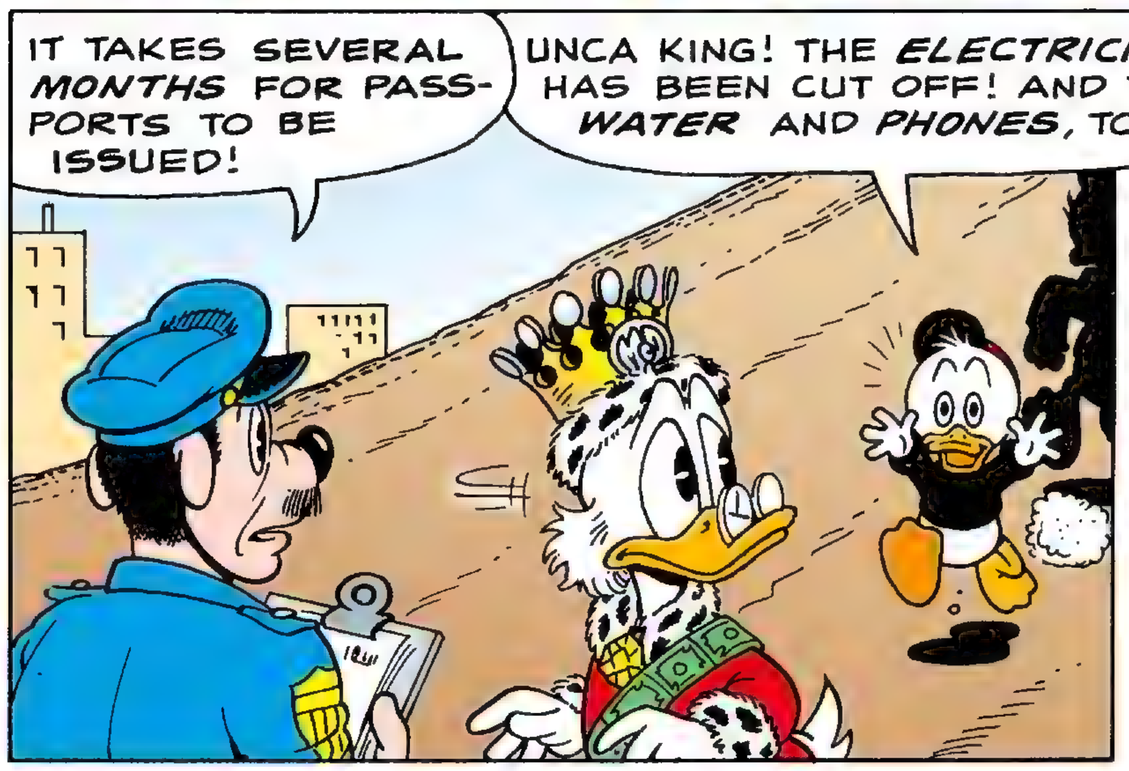
So begins the reign of King Scrooge I! The golden age of peace and prosperity for McDuckland lasts nearly a half hour, until...

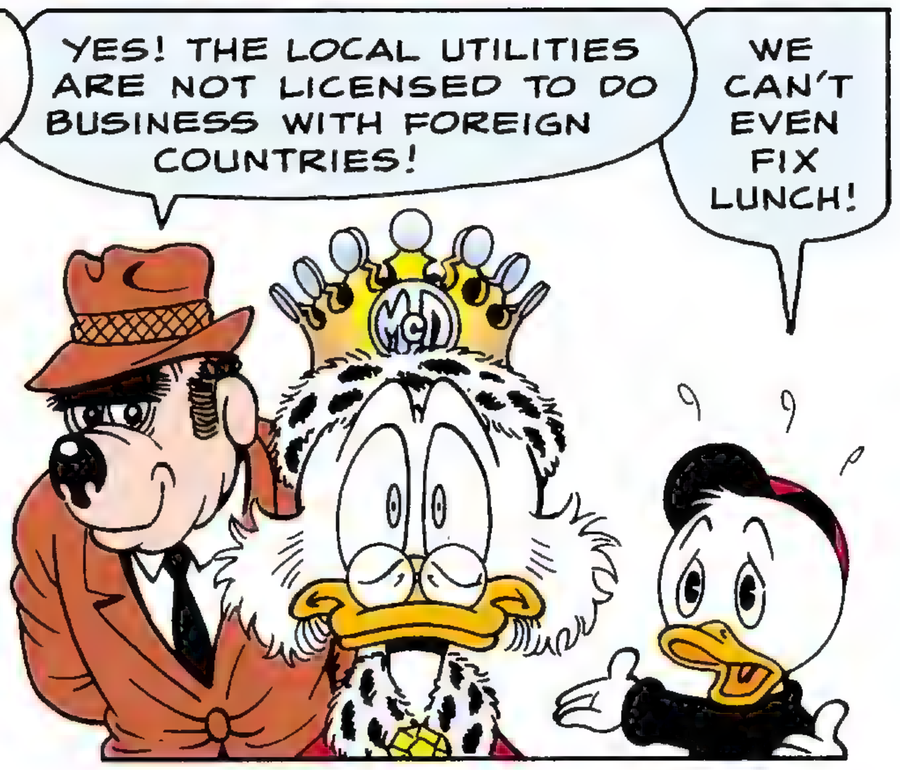


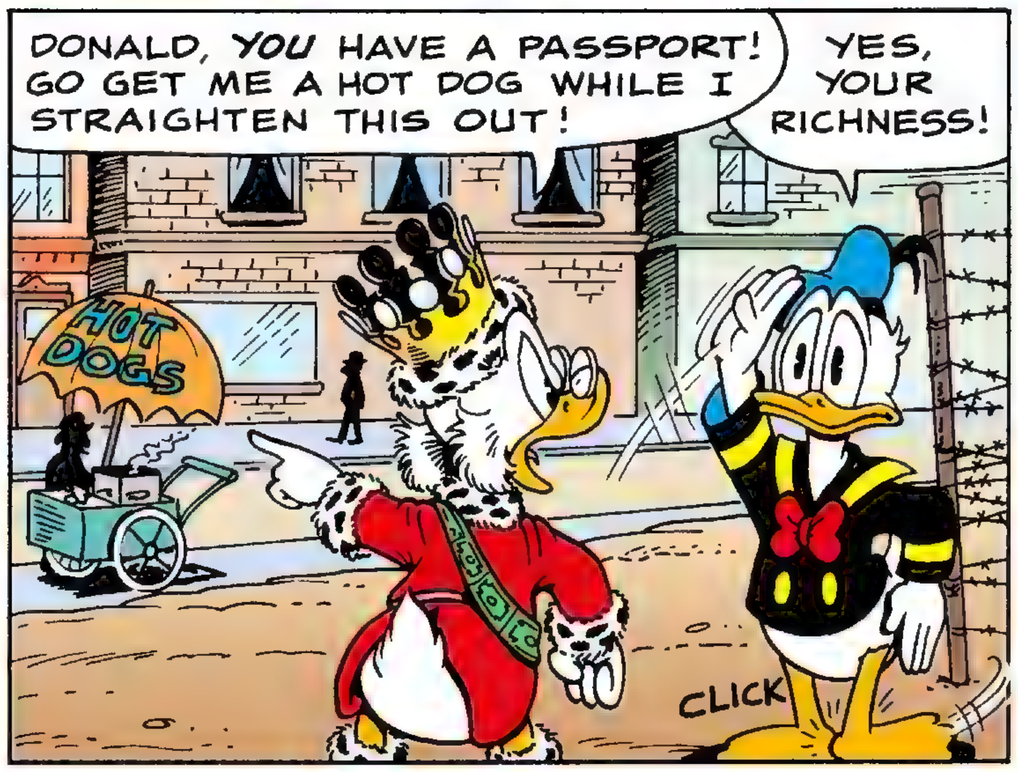


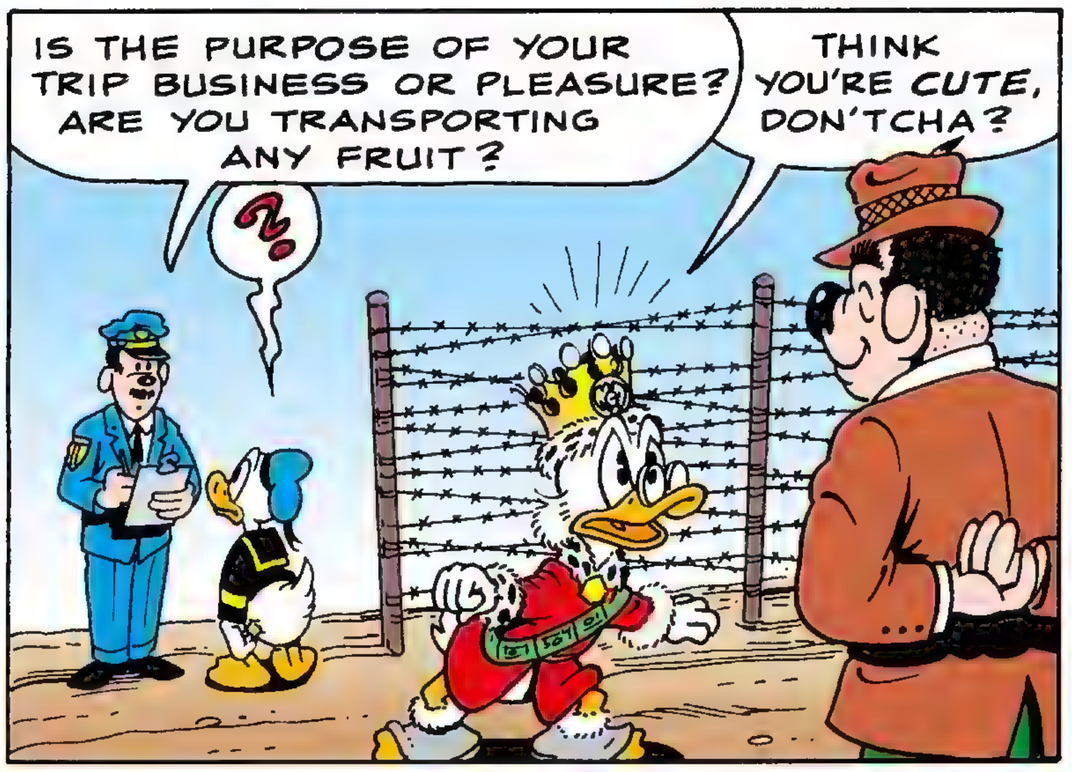
HEY! THOSE ARE MY EMPLOYEES! GET OUT OF THEIR WAY!
CUSTOMS

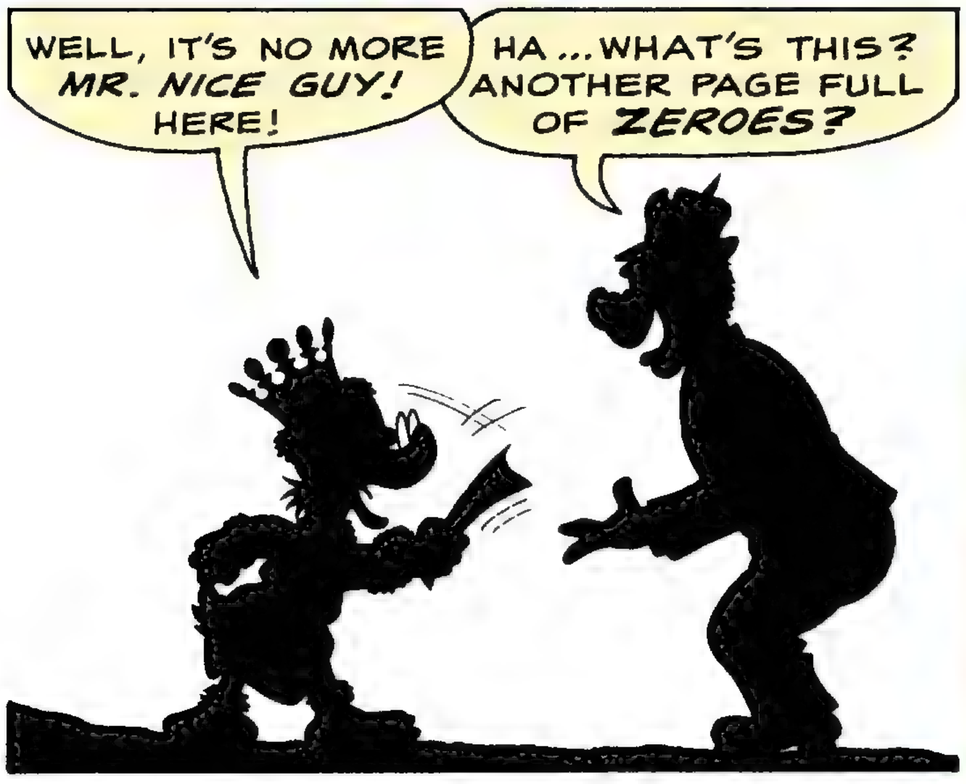

SORRY, BUT THEY HAVE NO PASS-PORTS!
AND THAT MEANS THEY CAN'T TRAVEL INTERNATIONALLY!
BOING!

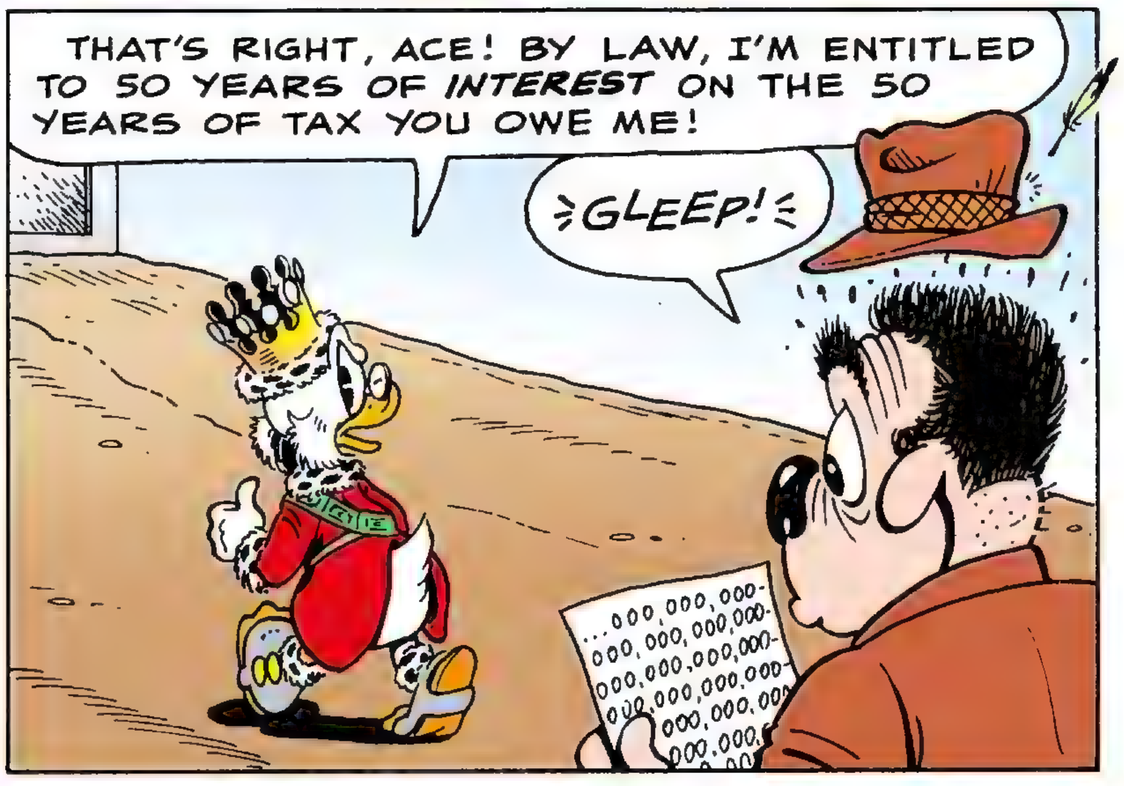

IT TAKES SEVERAL MONTHS FOR PASS-PORTS TO BE ISSUED!
UNCA KING! THE ELECTRICITY HAS BEEN CUT OFF! AND THE WATER AND PHONES, TOO!

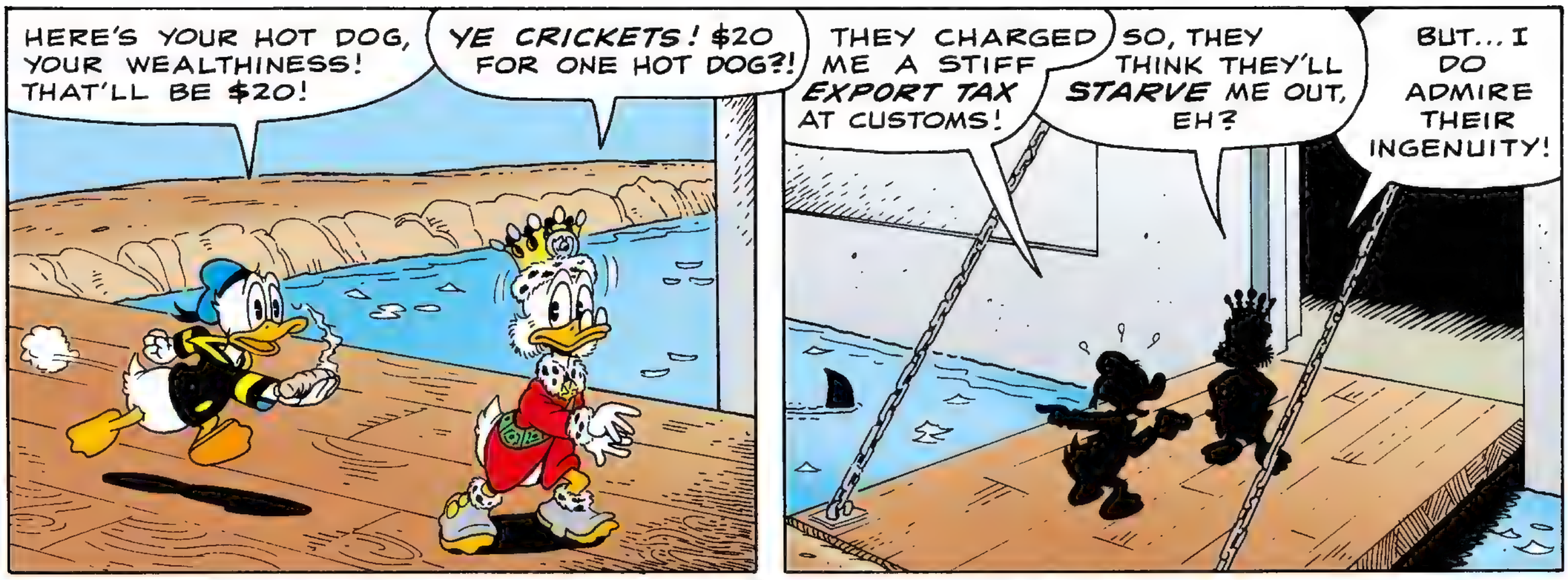

YES! THE LOCAL UTILITIES ARE NOT LICENSED TO DO BUSINESS WITH FOREIGN COUNTRIES!
WE CAN'T EVEN FIX LUNCH!

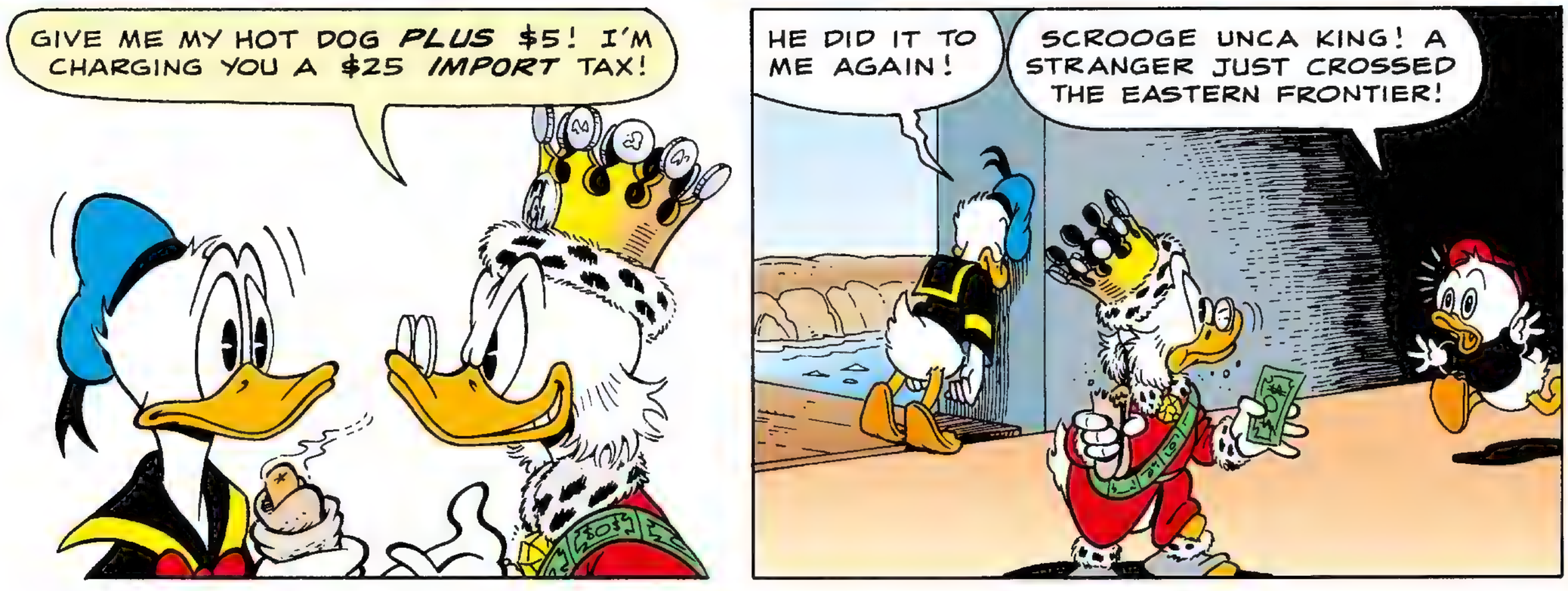

DONALD, YOU HAVE A PASSPORT! GO GET ME A HOT DOG WHILE I STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT!
YES, YOUR RICHNESS!
HOT DOGS
CLICK

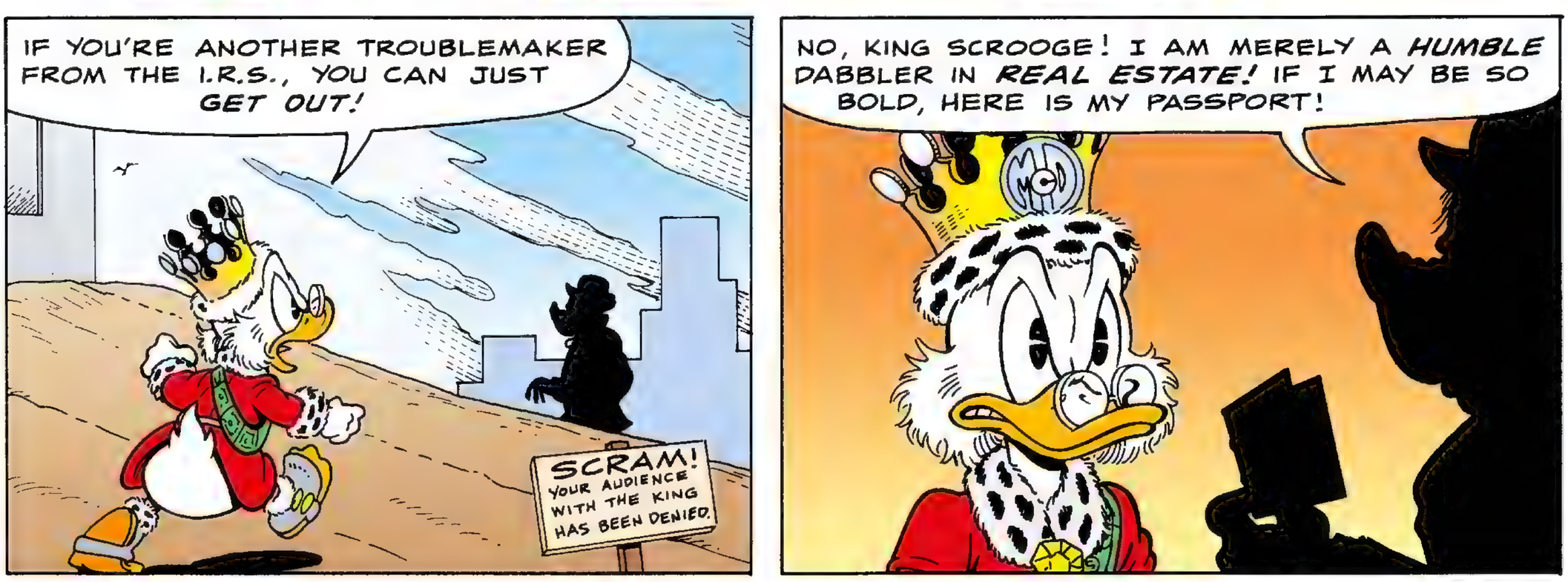

IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR TRIP BUSINESS OR PLEASURE? ARE YOU TRANSPORTING ANY FRUIT?
?
THINK YOU'RE CUTE, DON'TCHA?

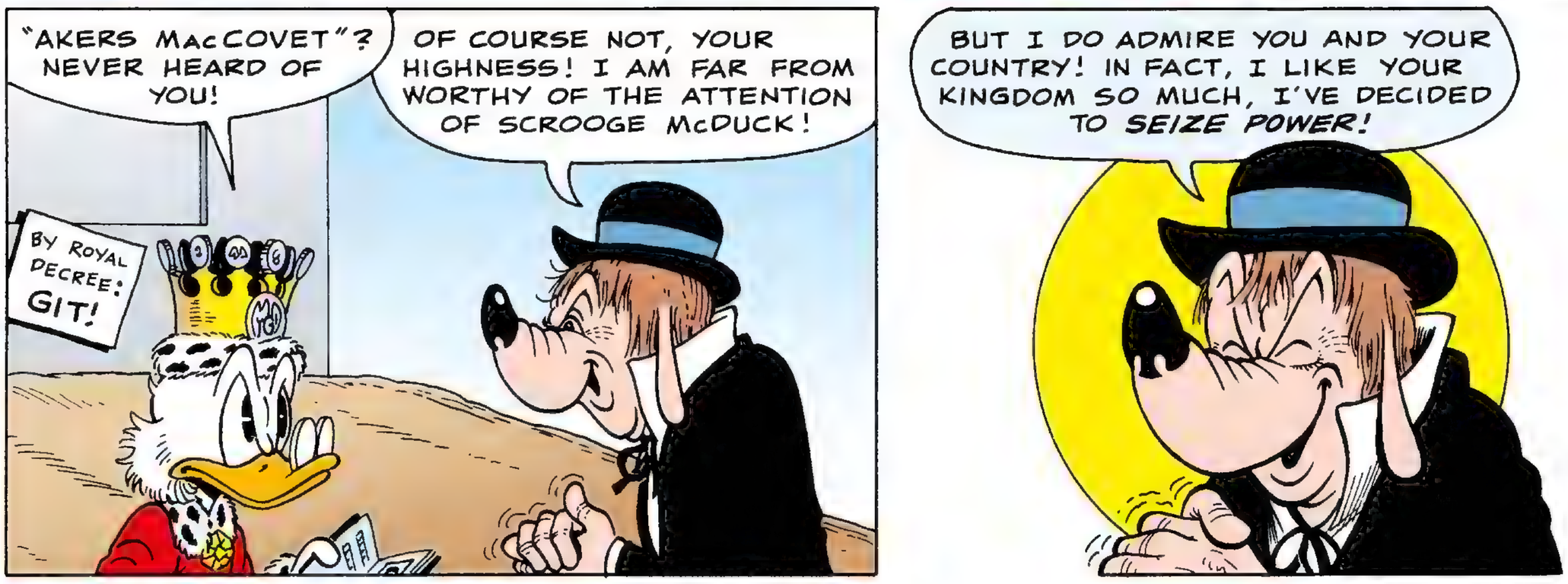

WELL, IT'S NO MORE MR. NICE GUY! HERE!
HA ...WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER PAGE FULL OF ZEROES?

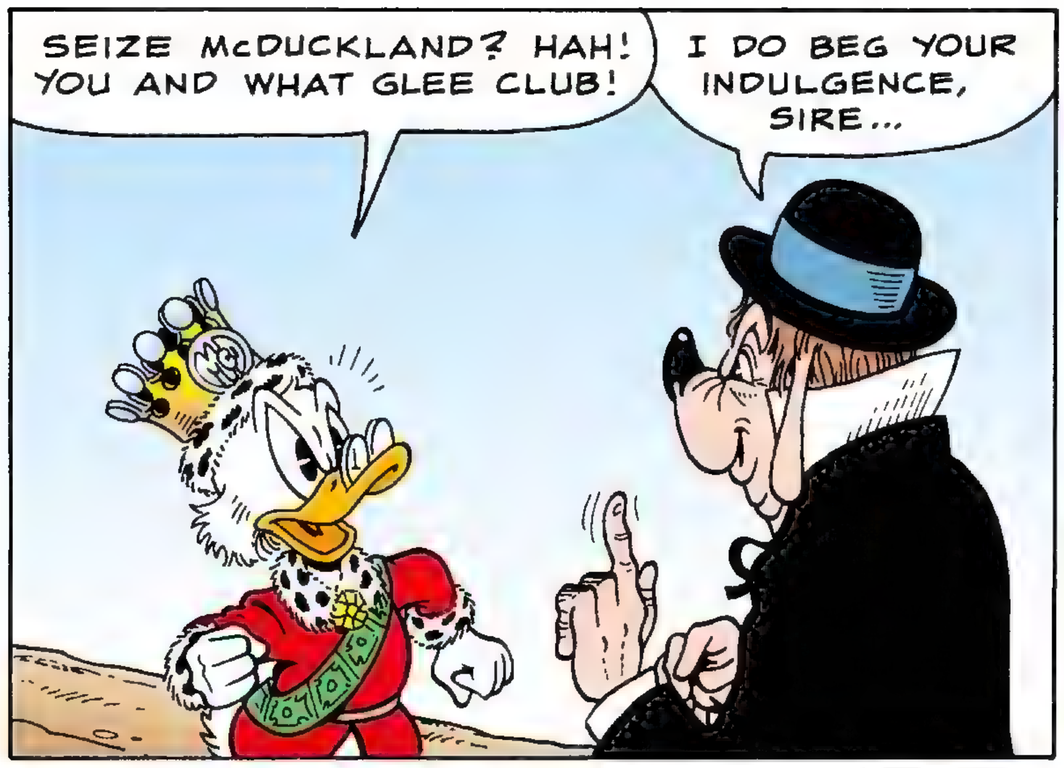

THAT'S RIGHT, ACE! BY LAW, I'M ENTITLED TO 50 YEARS OF INTEREST ON THE 50 YEARS OF TAX YOU OWE ME!
GLEEP!

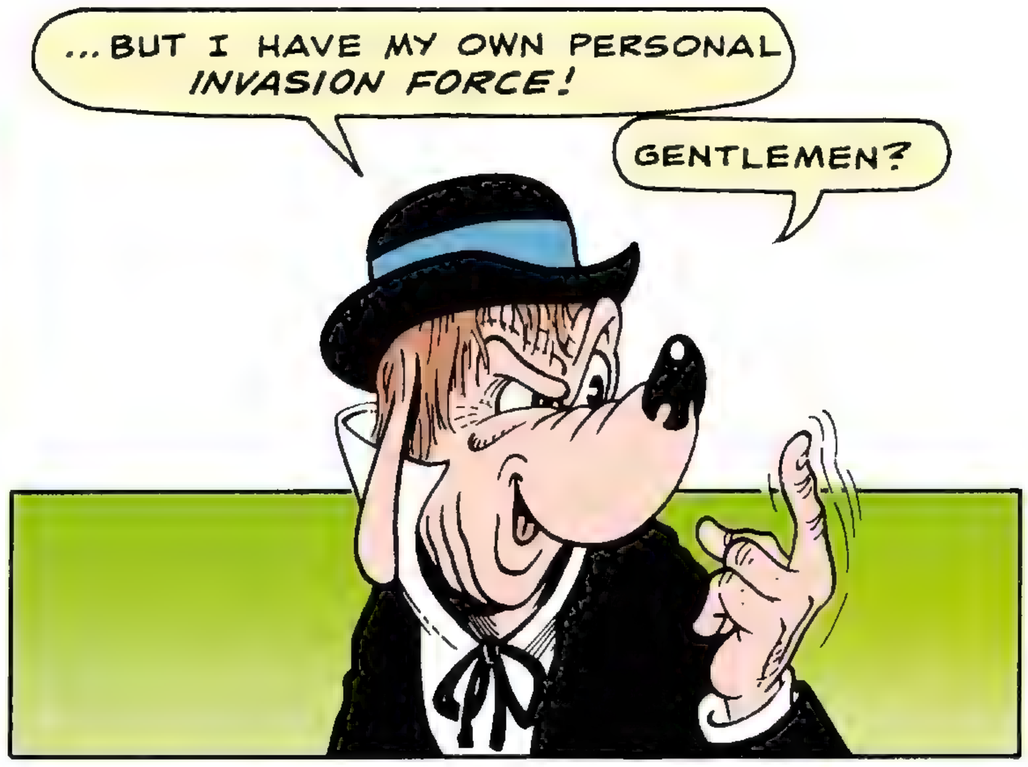

HERE'S YOUR HOT DOG, YOUR WEALTHINESS! THAT'LL BE $20!
YE CRICKETS! $20 FOR ONE HOT DOG?!
THEY CHARGED ME A STIFF EXPORT TAX AT CUSTOMS!
SO, THEY THINK THEY'LL STARVE ME OUT, EH?
BUT... I DO ADMIRE THEIR INGENUITY!

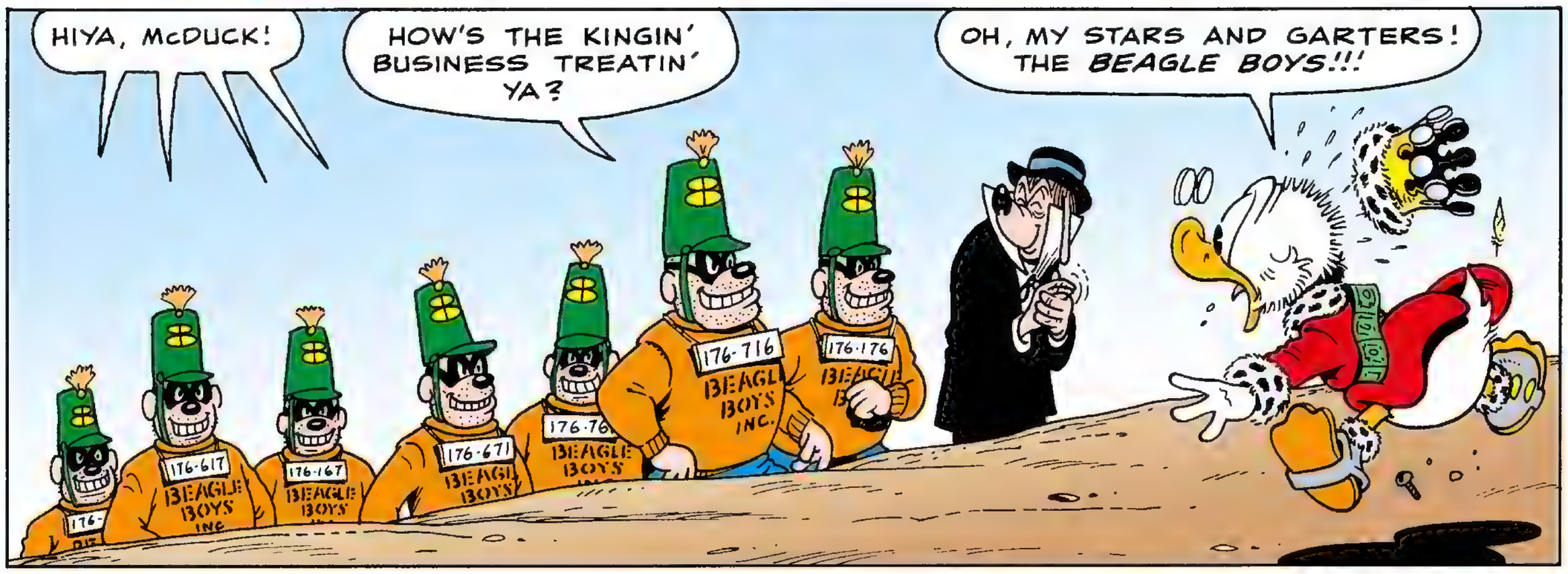

GIVE ME MY HOT DOG PLUS $5! I'M CHARGING YOU A $25 IMPORT TAX!
HE DID IT TO ME AGAIN!
SCROOGE UNCA KING! A STRANGER JUST CROSSED THE EASTERN FRONTIER!

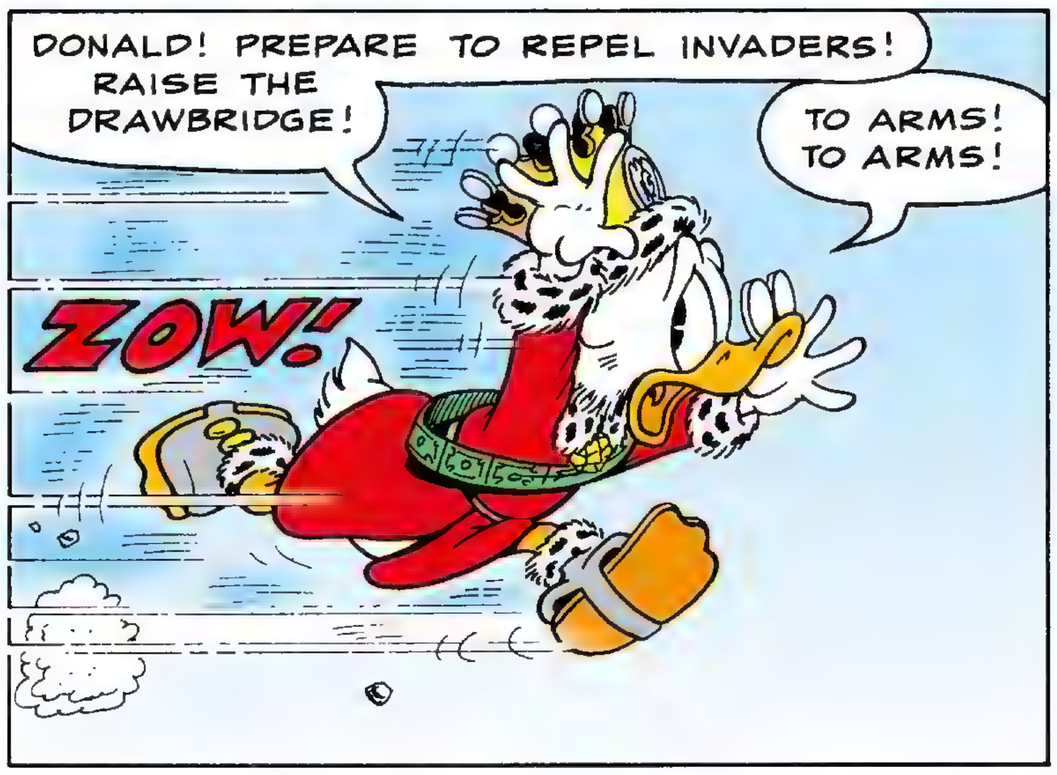

IF YOU'RE ANOTHER TROUBLEMAKER FROM THE I.R.S., YOU CAN JUST GET OUT!
SCRAM! YOUR AUDIENCE WITH THE KING HAS BEEN DENIED.
NO, KING SCROOGE! I AM MERELY A HUMBLE DABBLER IN REAL ESTATE! IF I MAY BE SO BOLD, HERE IS MY PASSPORT!

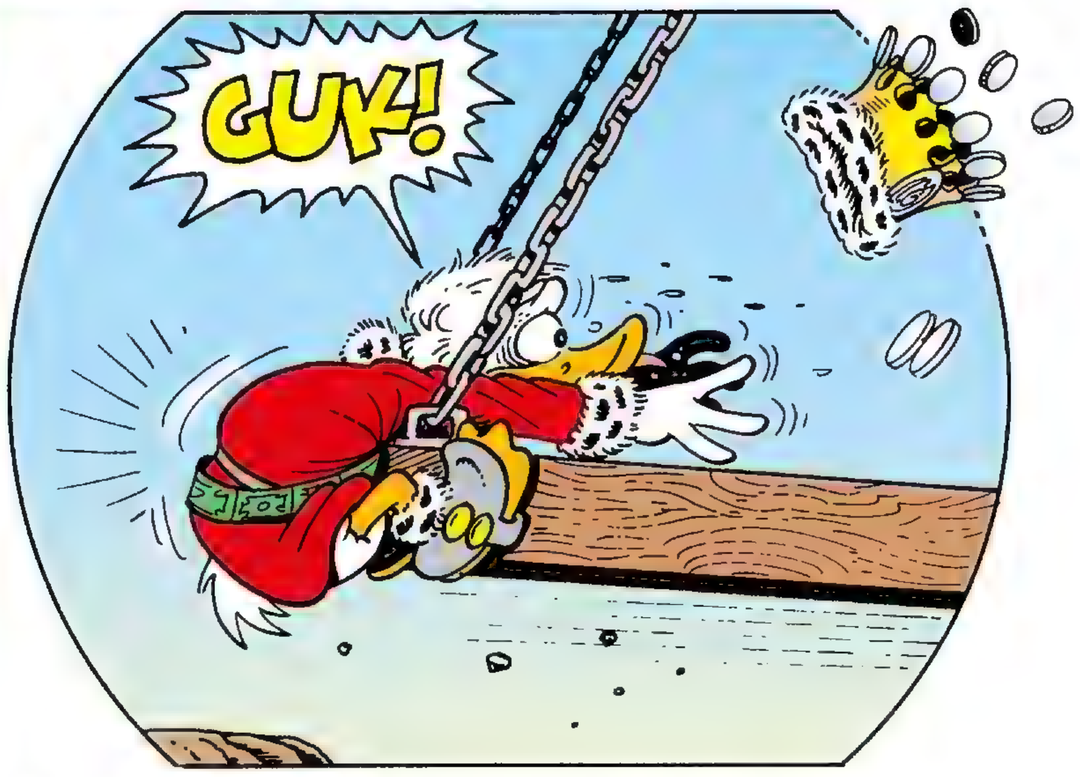

"AKERS MacCOVET"? NEVER HEARD OF YOU!
BY ROYAL DECREE: GIT!
OF COURSE NOT, YOUR HIGHNESS! I AM FAR FROM WORTHY OF THE ATTENTION OF SCROOGE McDUCK!
BUT I DO ADMIRE YOU AND YOUR COUNTRY! IN FACT, I LIKE YOUR KINGDOM SO MUCH, I'VE DECIDED TO SEIZE POWER!

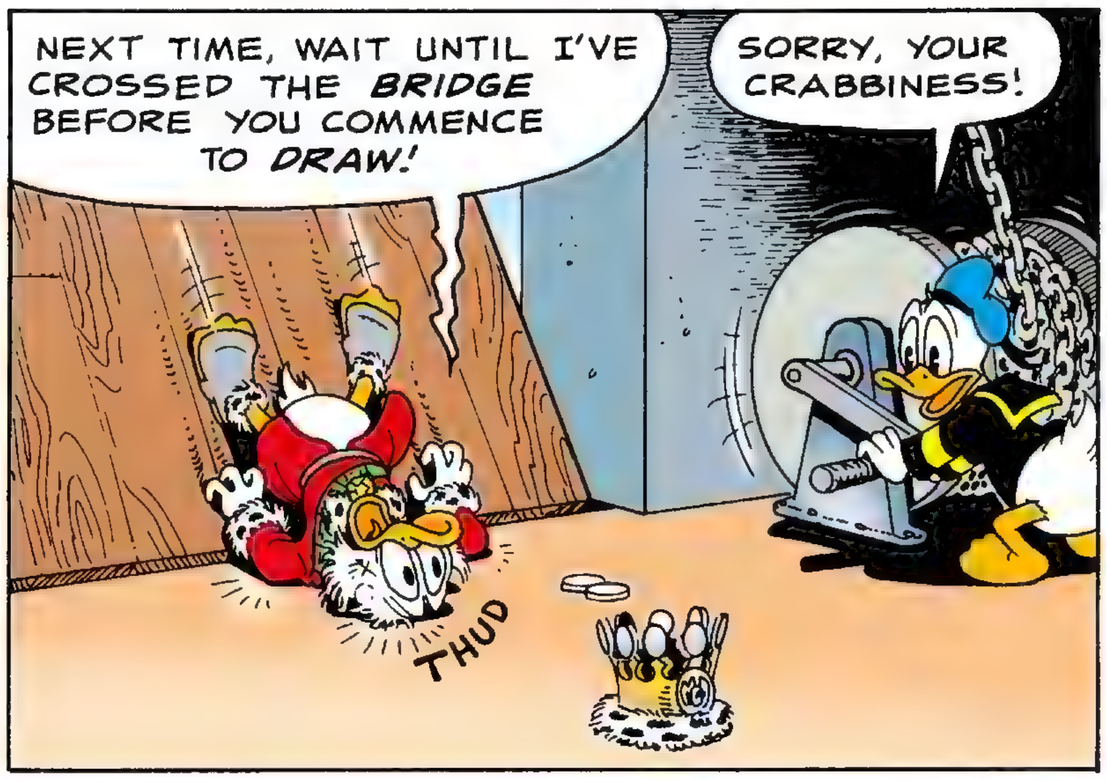

SEIZE McDUCKLAND? HAH! YOU AND WHAT GLEE CLUB!
I DO BEG YOUR INDULGENCE, SIRE...

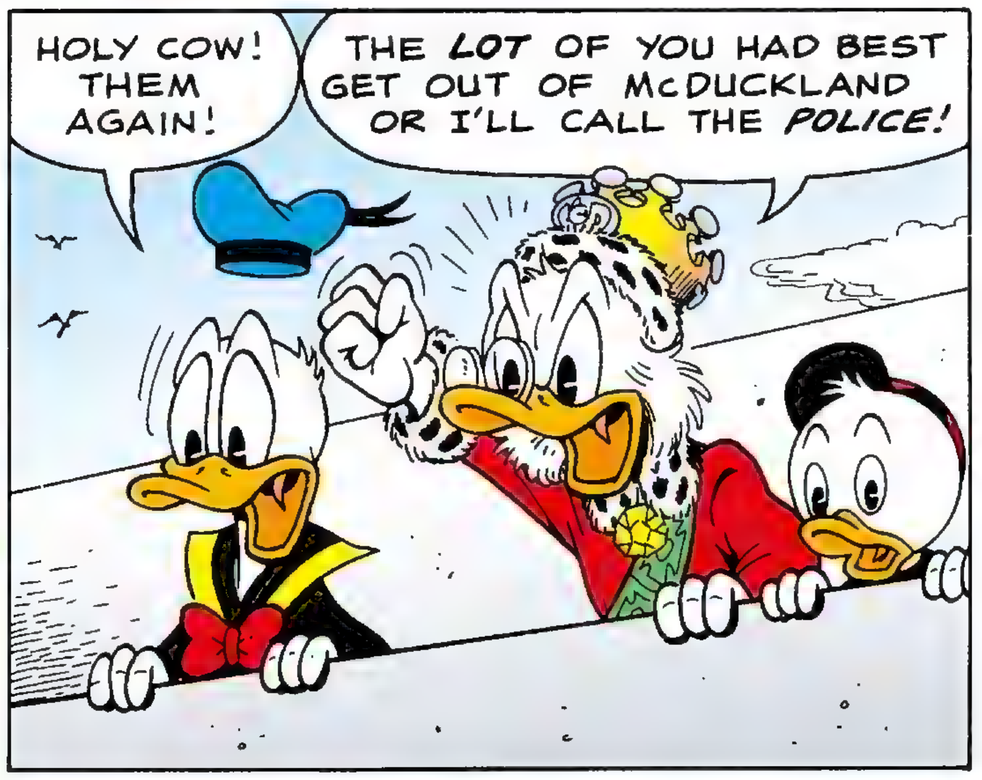

...BUT I HAVE MY OWN PERSONAL *INVASION FORCE!*
GENTLEMEN?


HIYA, McDUCK!
HOW'S THE KINGIN' BUSINESS TREATIN' YA?
OH, MY STARS AND GARTERS! THE *BEAGLE BOYS!!!*
176-617
BEAGLE BOYS INC
176-167
BEAGLE BOYS
176-671
BEAGLE BOYS
176-76
BEAGLE BOYS
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176-176

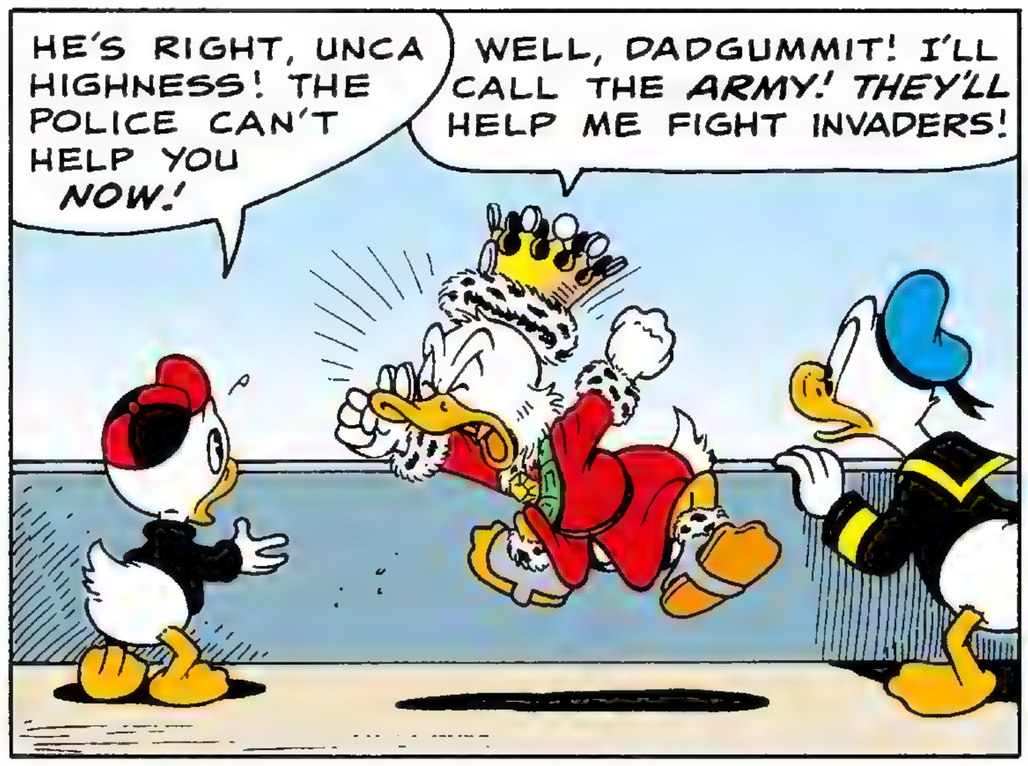

DONALD! PREPARE TO REPEL INVADERS! RAISE THE DRAWBRIDGE!
TO ARMS! TO ARMS!
ZOW!

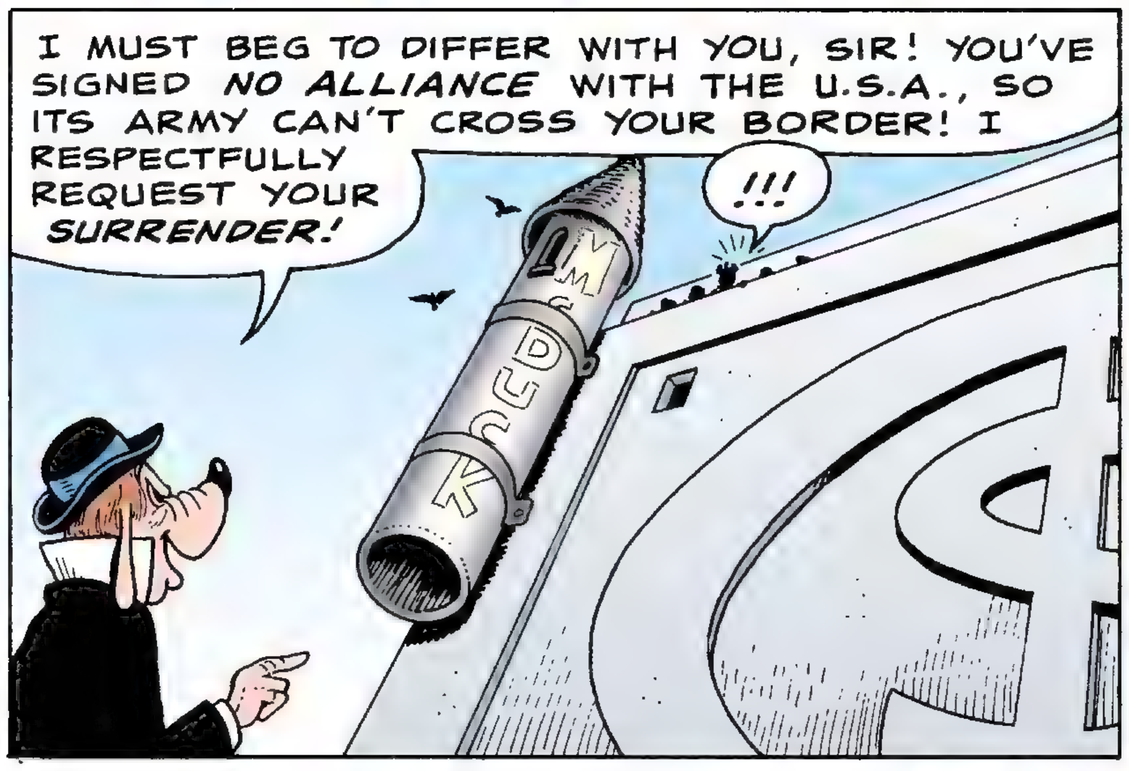

GUK!

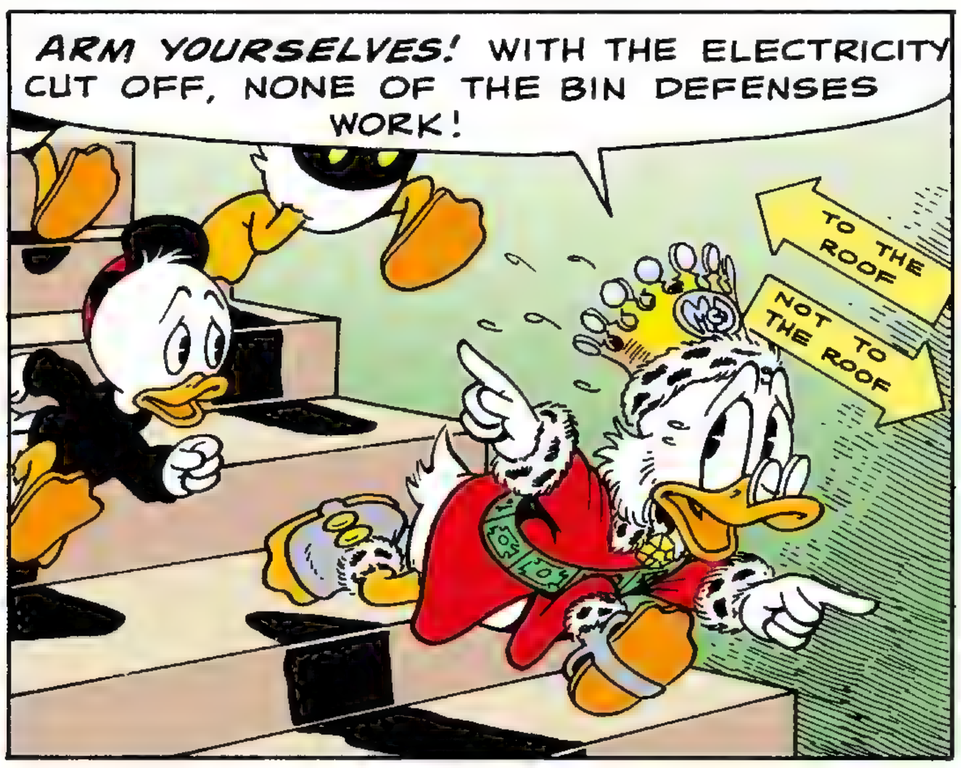

NEXT TIME, WAIT UNTIL I'VE CROSSED THE *BRIDGE* BEFORE YOU COMMENCE TO *DRAW!*
SORRY, YOUR CRABBINESS!
THUD

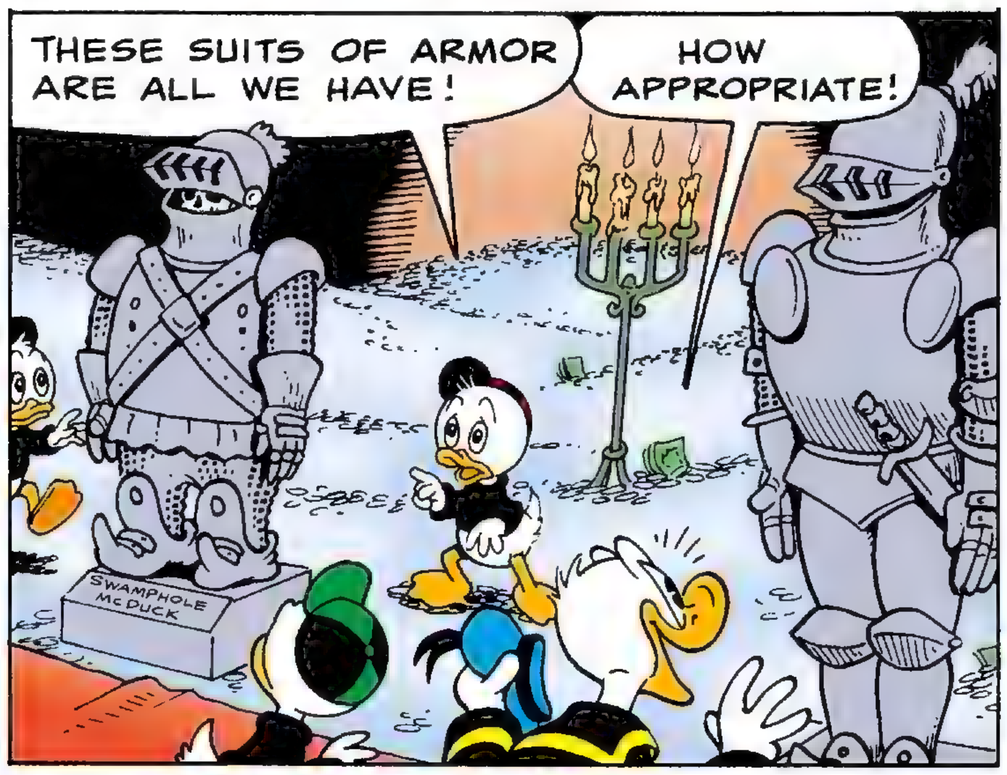

HOLY COW! THEM AGAIN!
THE *LOT* OF YOU HAD BEST GET OUT OF McDUCKLAND OR I'LL CALL THE *POLICE!*

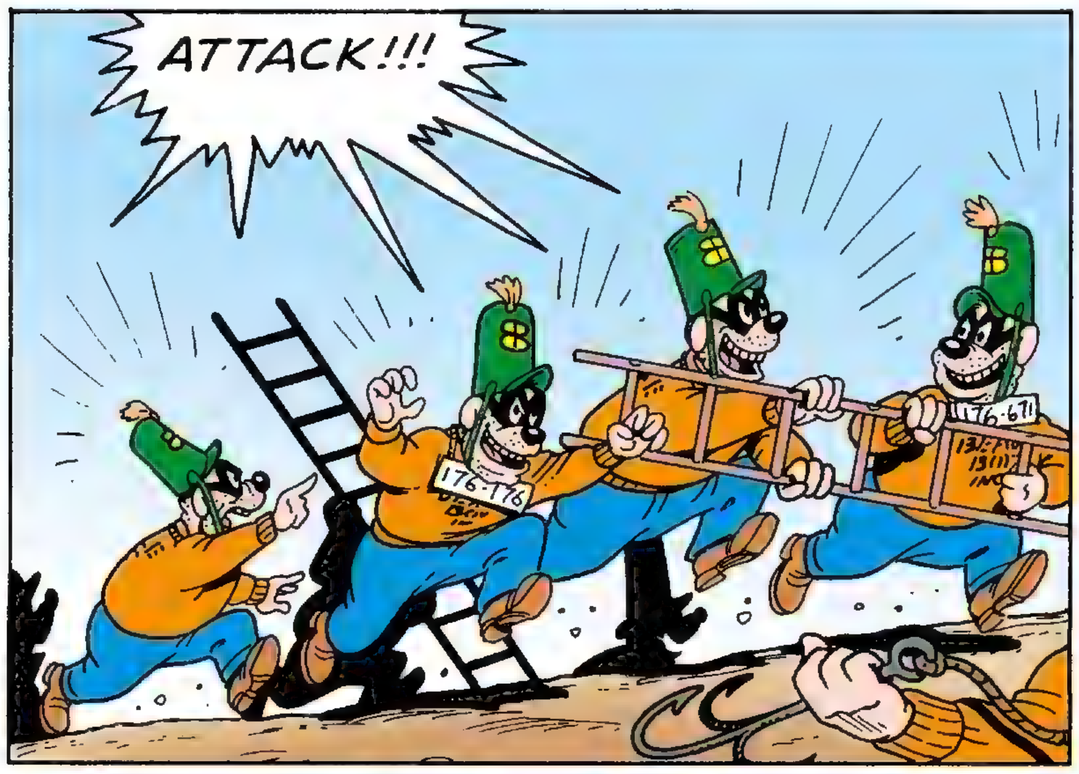
IT WOULD BOTHER ME NO END TO PUT YOU TO SUCH A *FUTILE* EFFORT! YOU SEE, THE DUCKBURG POLICE HAVE NO JURISDICTION IN *FOREIGN COUNTRIES!*
176-176
176-167
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

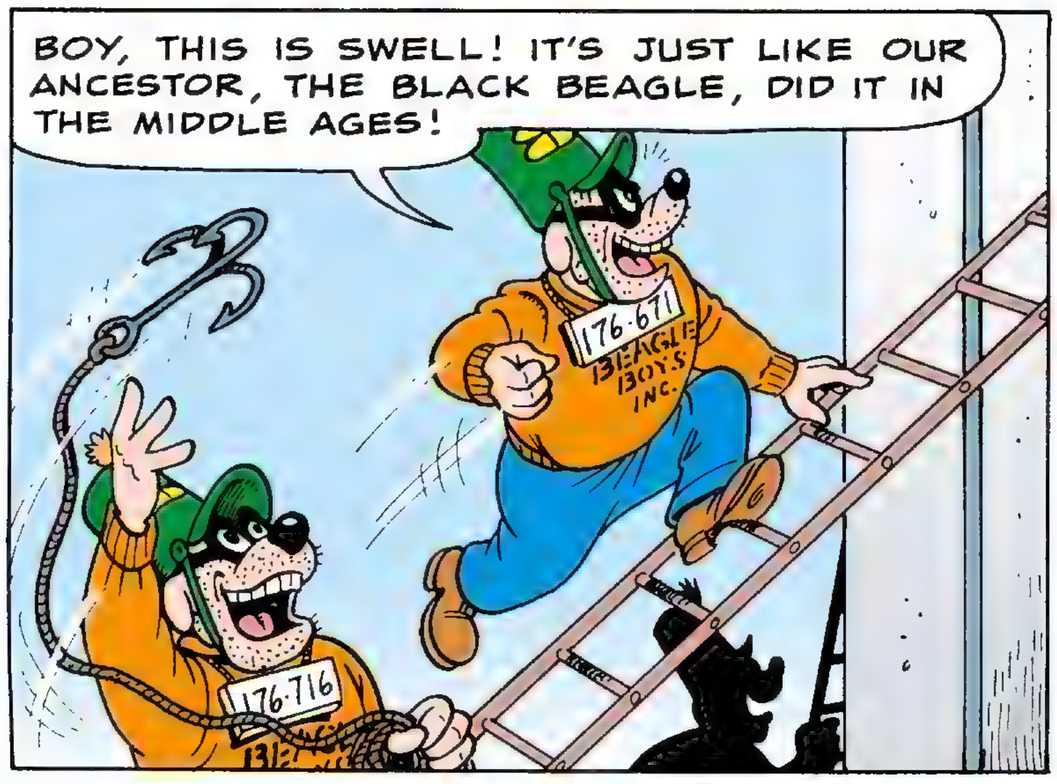

HE'S RIGHT, UNCA HIGHNESS! THE POLICE CAN'T HELP YOU *NOW!*
WELL, DADGUMMIT! I'LL CALL THE *ARMY! THEY'LL* HELP ME FIGHT INVADERS!

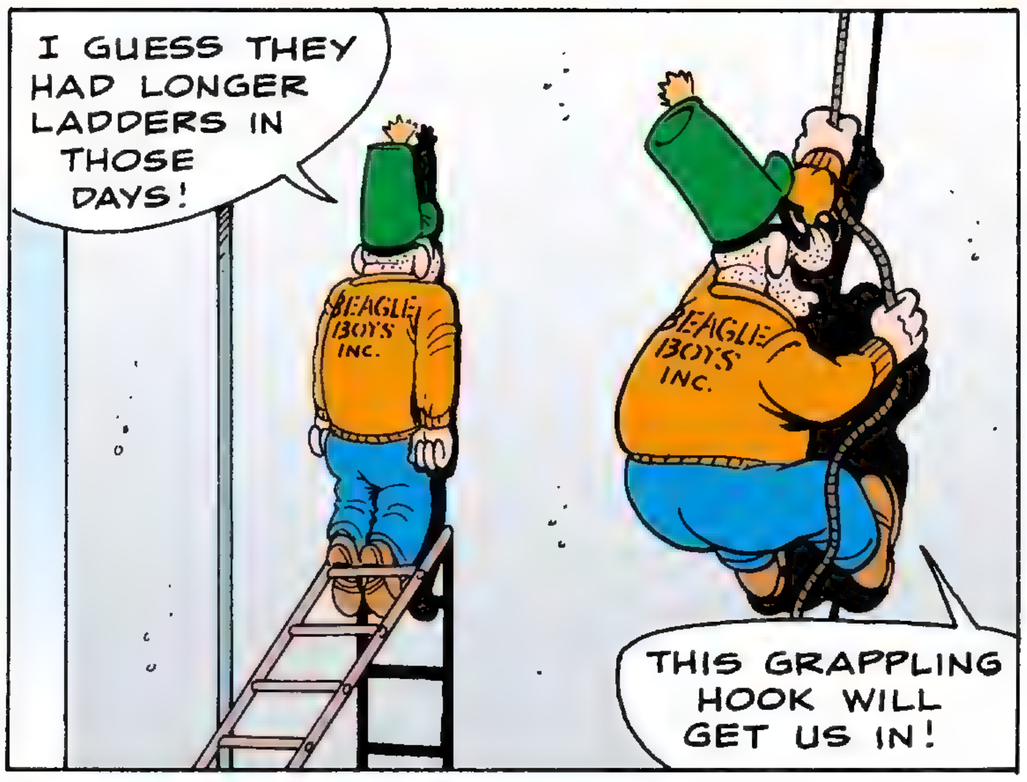

I MUST BEG TO DIFFER WITH YOU, SIR! YOU'VE SIGNED *NO ALLIANCE* WITH THE U.S.A., SO ITS ARMY CAN'T CROSS YOUR BORDER! I RESPECTFULLY REQUEST YOUR *SURRENDER!*
!!!


ARM YOURSELVES! WITH THE ELECTRICITY CUT OFF, NONE OF THE BIN DEFENSES WORK!
TO THE ROOF
NOT TO THE ROOF

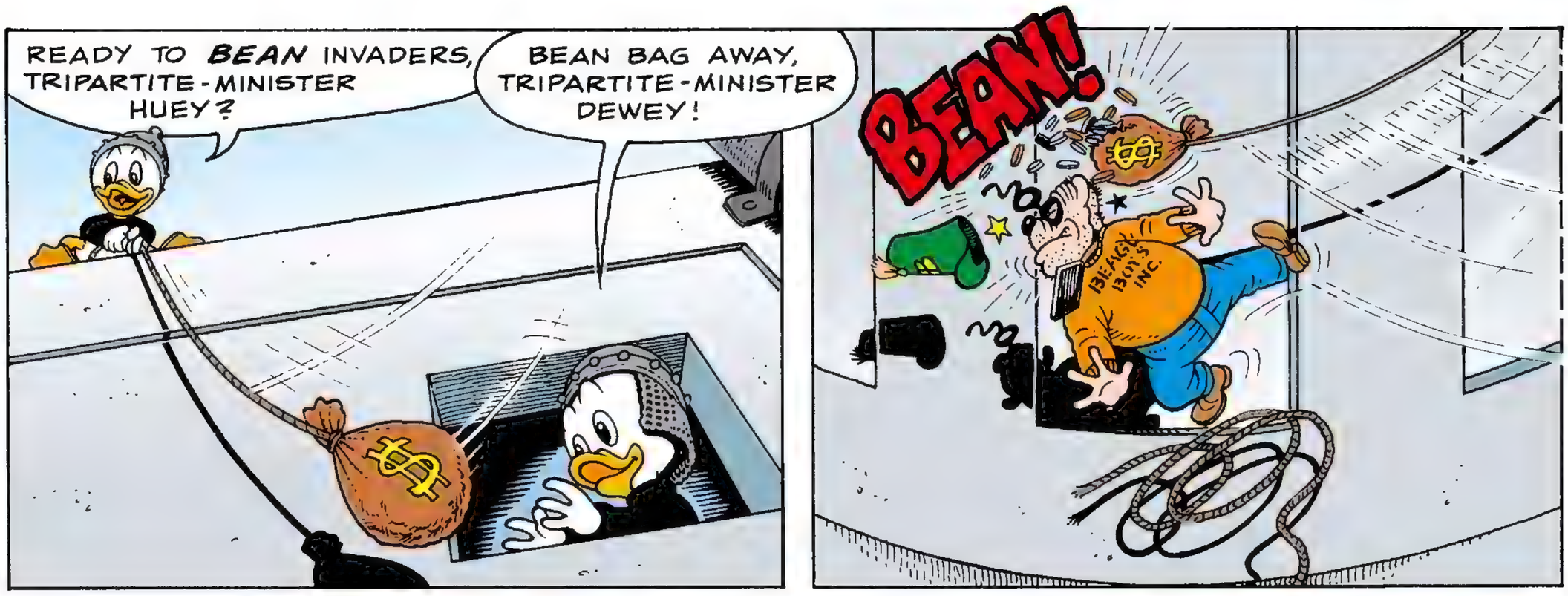

THESE SUITS OF ARMOR ARE ALL WE HAVE!
HOW APPROPRIATE!
SWAMPHOLE McDUCK

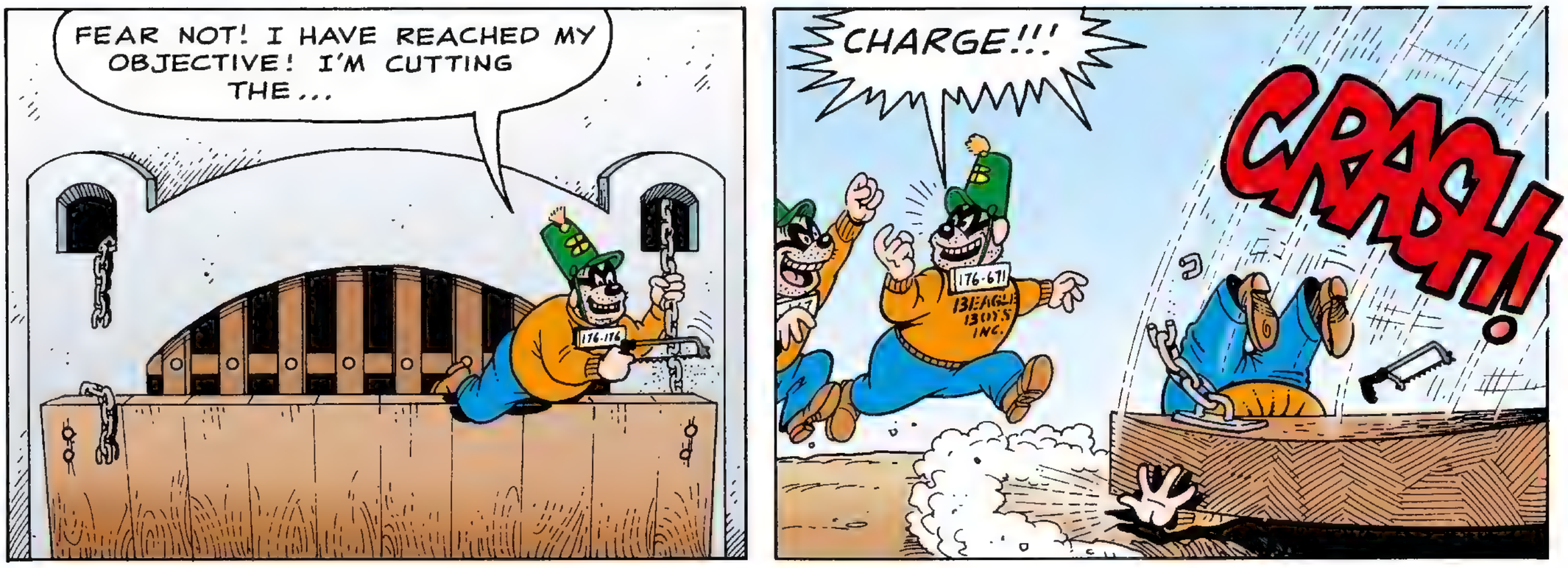

ATTACK!!!
176-176
176-671
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

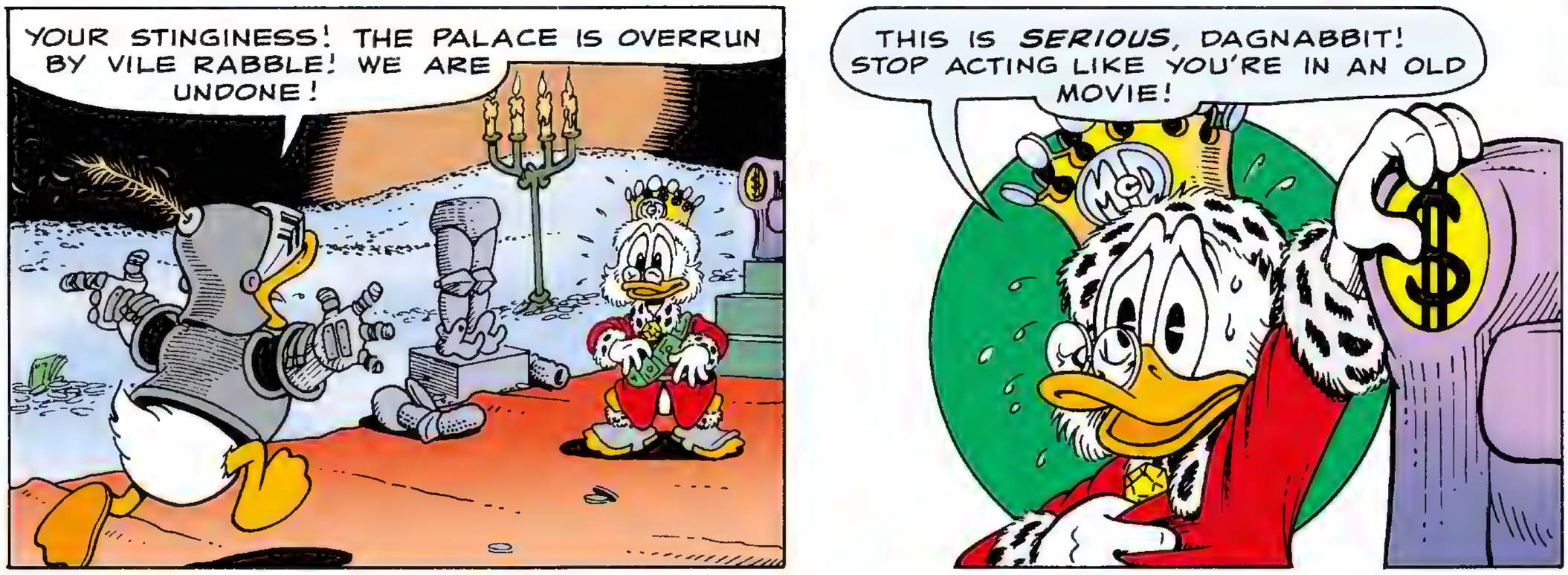

BOY, THIS IS SWELL! IT'S JUST LIKE OUR ANCESTOR, THE BLACK BEAGLE, DID IT IN THE MIDDLE AGES!
176-671
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176-716

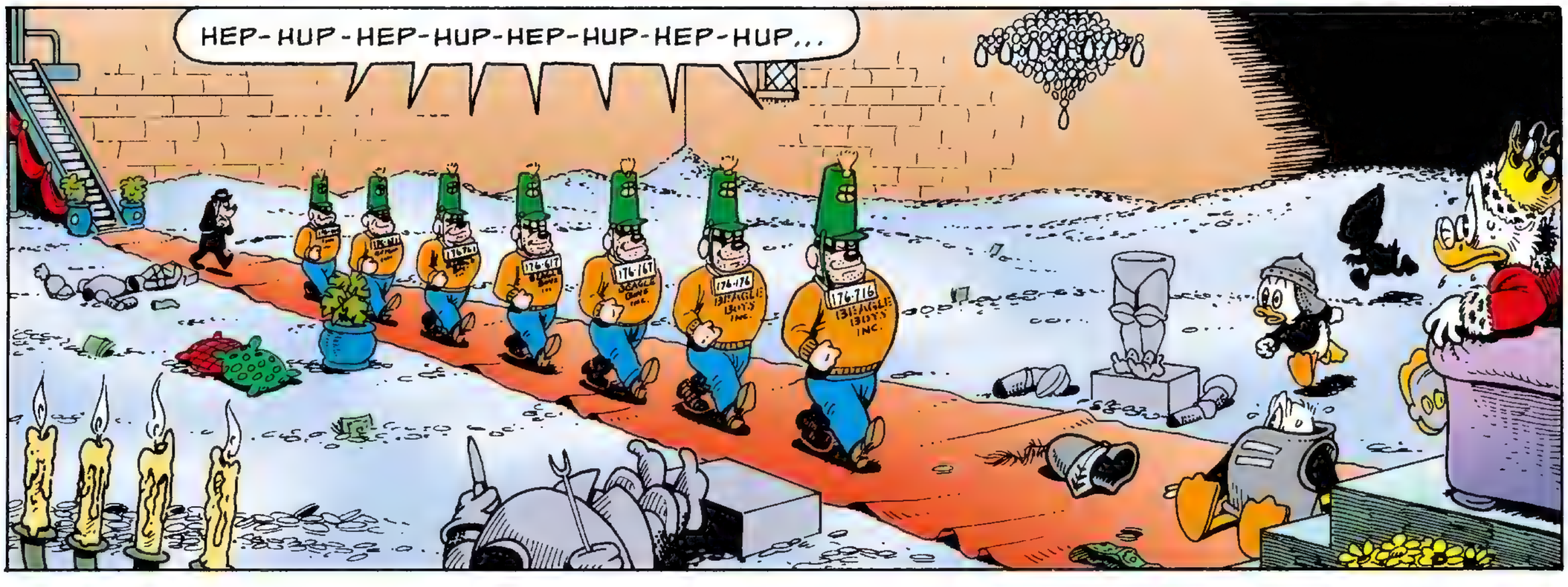

I GUESS THEY HAD LONGER LADDERS IN THOSE DAYS!
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
THIS GRAPPLING HOOK WILL GET US IN!

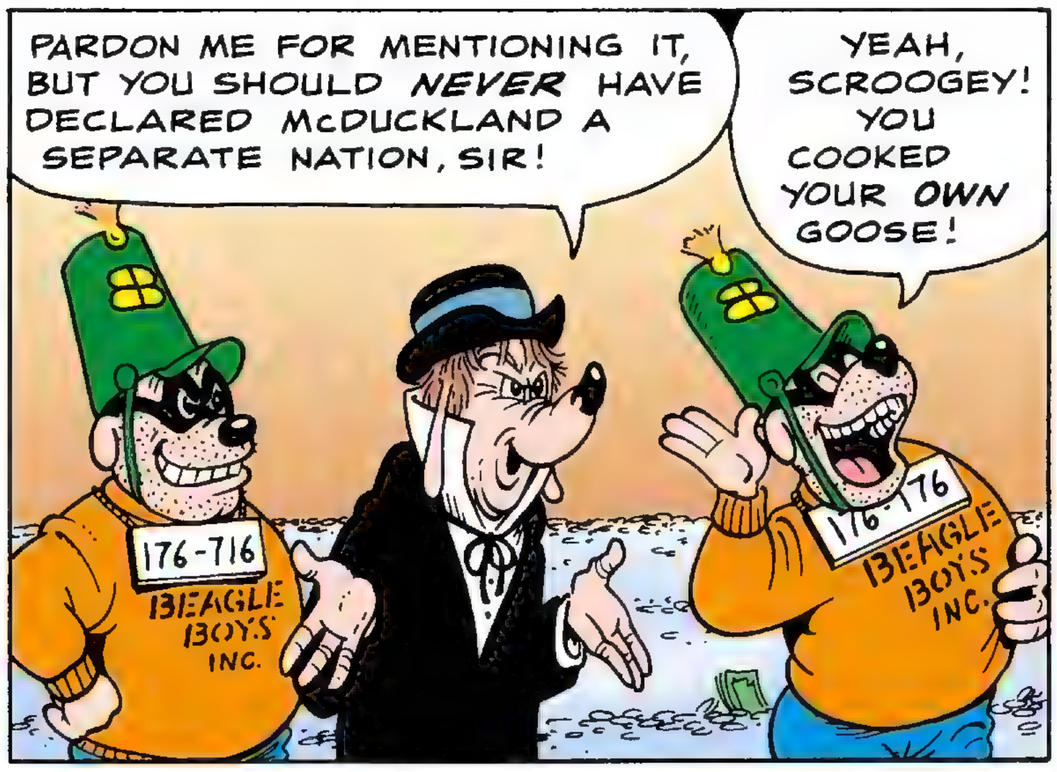
ZOUNDS! THE CASTLE IS UNDER SIEGE! A POX ON YON VARLETS!
WHAT'S WITH YOU?
HAH! WE'VE ALREADY BREACHED THE BATTLEMENTS! FORWARD!
I SMELL SOYBEANS!
WHAT THE... THIS TOWER IS HOLLOW!
LET'S MAKE FOR THAT WINDOW!
BUT WHAT GOOD IS THIS CANNONBALL WITHOUT THE CANNON?
JUST HELP ME HOIST IT UP HERE!
WHOAA! HEADS UP!
CL
CLA
CLAKETY
CLAKETY-
CLAKETY-
CLONK!
BEGONE, KNAVE!
ALAS AND ALACK!
OH, DEAR! IF THIS DOESN'T START WORKING, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO SUE YOU BEAGLES FOR SIEGE MALPRACTICE!
WE'RE FULLY INSURED!
THUD
SPLASH!
SPLOOSH
WHOMP!
I'LL LOWER YOU TO THE DRAWBRIDGE, AND YOU CAN SAW THROUGH THE CHAINS!
CHECK!


READY TO BEAN INVADERS, TRIPARTITE-MINISTER HUEY?
BEAN BAG AWAY, TRIPARTITE-MINISTER DEWEY!
BEAN!
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

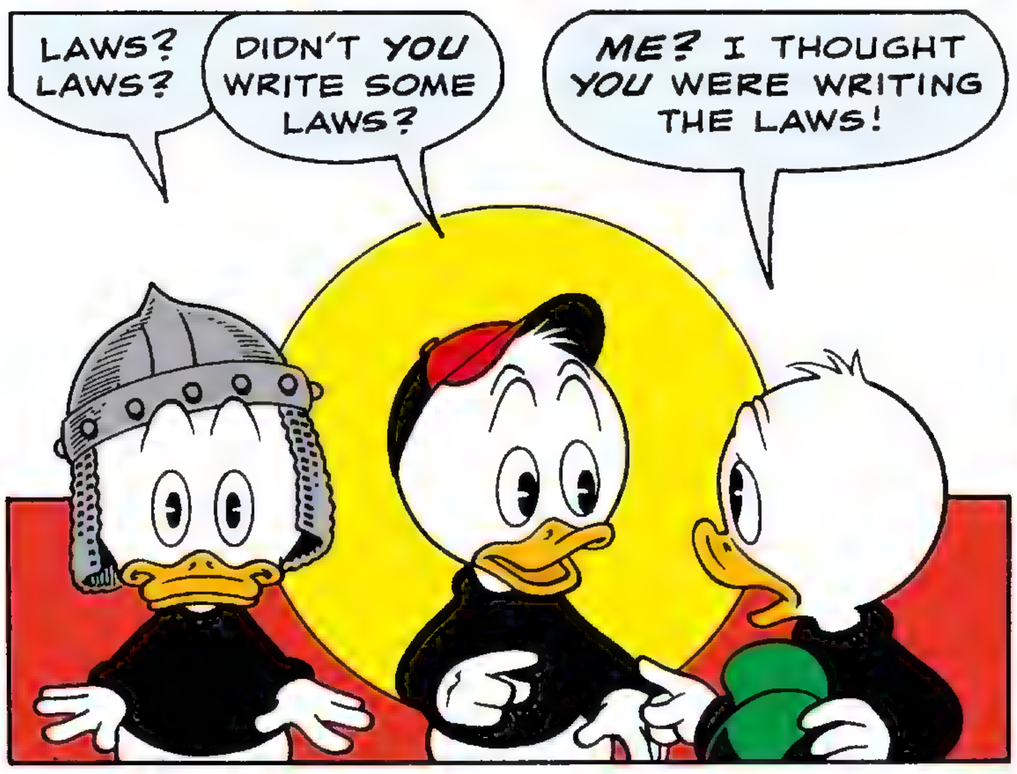

FEAR NOT! I HAVE REACHED MY OBJECTIVE! I'M CUTTING THE...
176-176
CHARGE!!!
176-671
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
CRASH!

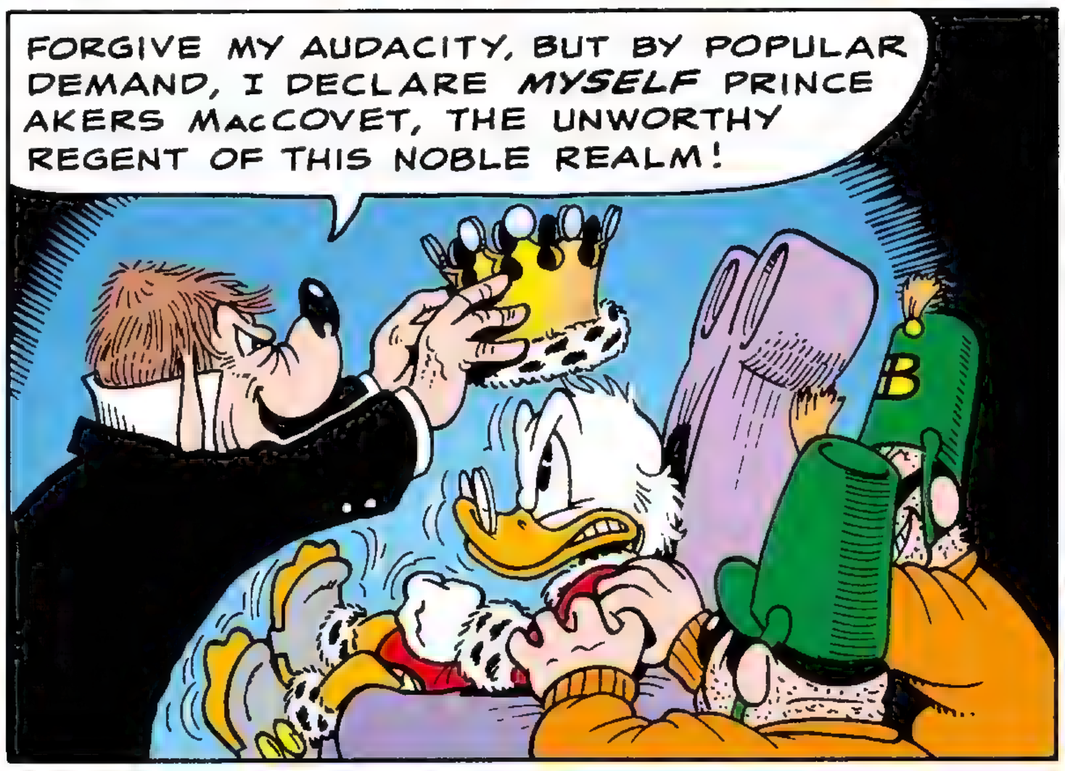

YOUR STINGINESS! THE PALACE IS OVERRUN BY VILE RABBLE! WE ARE UNDONE!
THIS IS SERIOUS, DAGNABBIT! STOP ACTING LIKE YOU'RE IN AN OLD MOVIE!

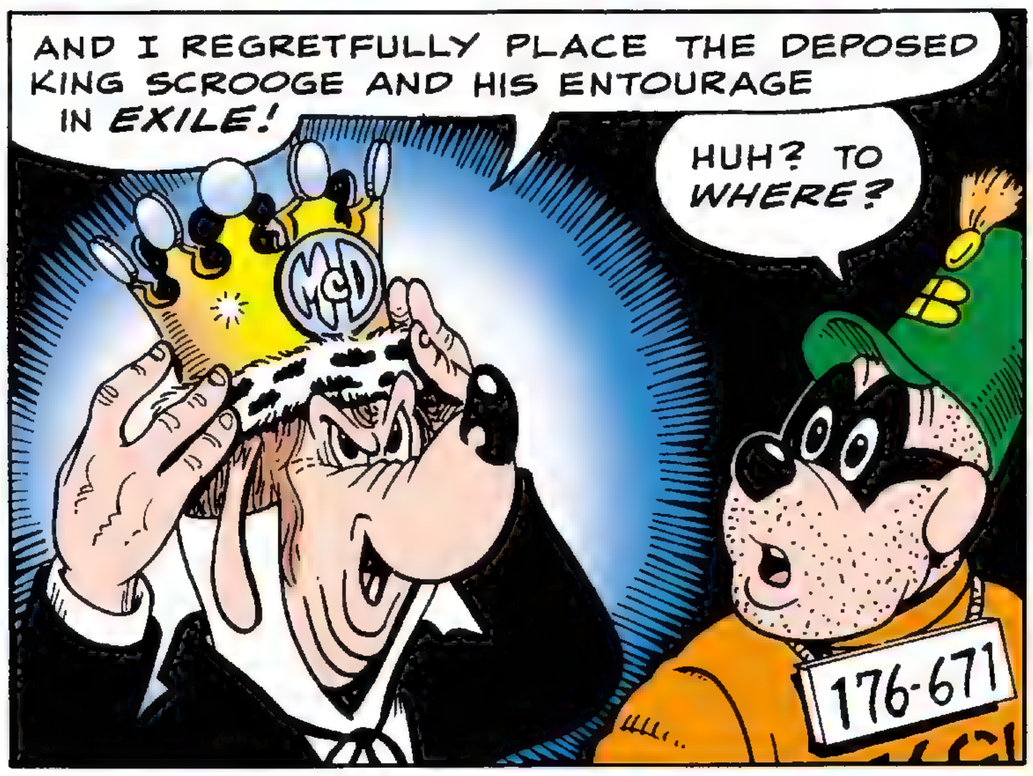

HEP-HUP-HEP-HUP-HEP-HUP-HEP-HUP...
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

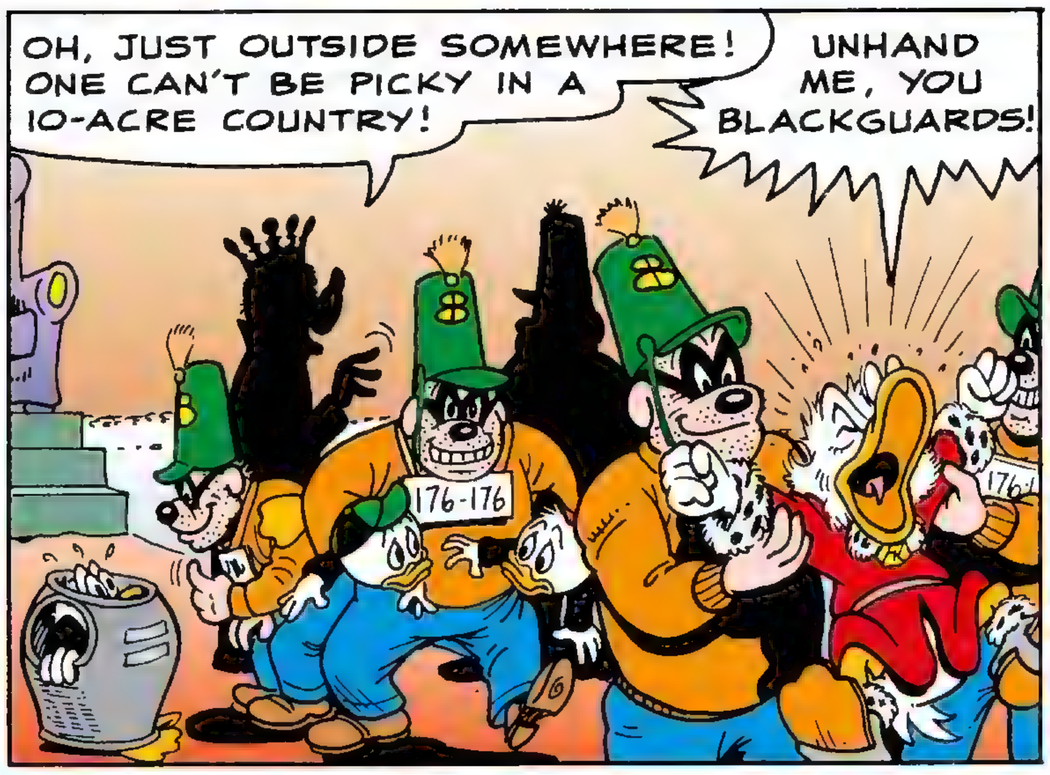

PARDON ME FOR MENTIONING IT, BUT YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE DECLARED McDUCKLAND A SEPARATE NATION, SIR!
YEAH, SCROOGEY! YOU COOKED YOUR OWN GOOSE!
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176-176
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

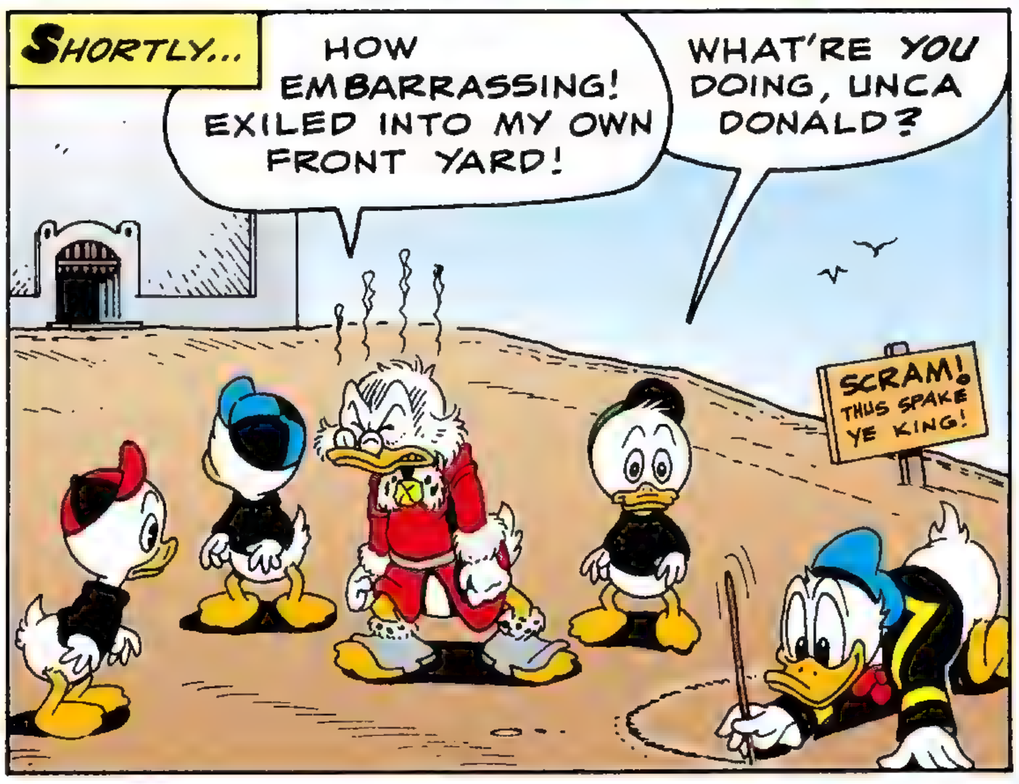
TRAGICALLY, THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR US TO MARCH IN AND TAKE OVER! IT'S NOT EVEN ILLEGAL, SINCE YOU HAVE NO LAWS!

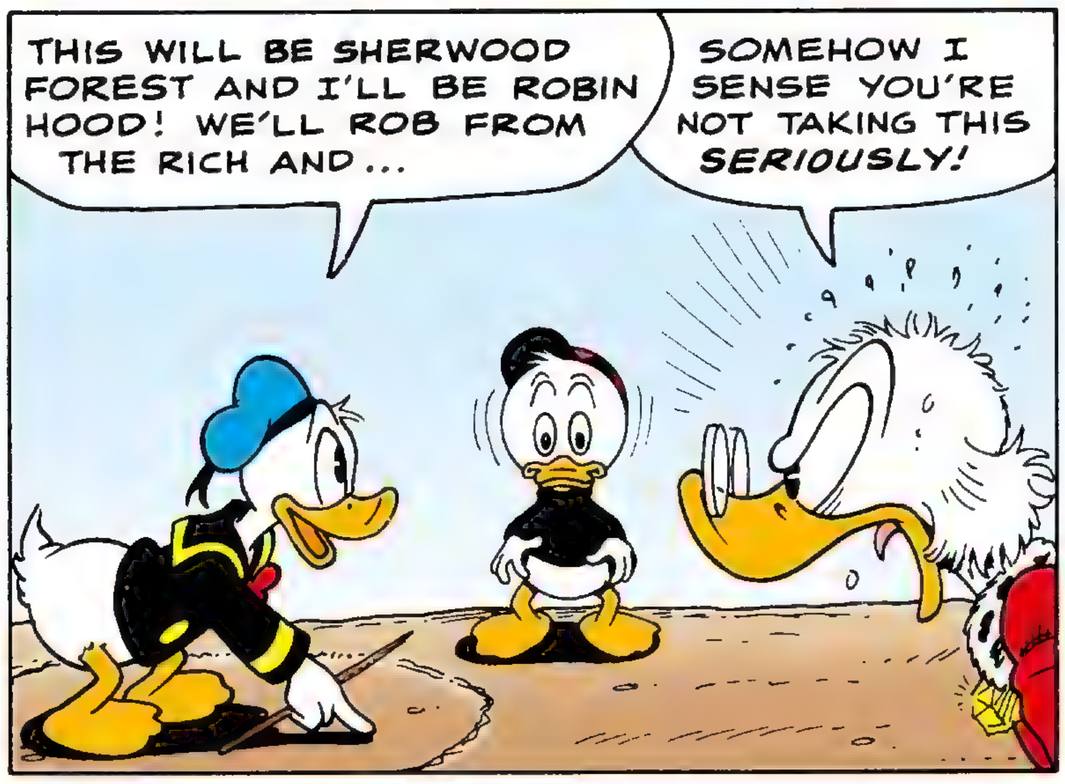

LAWS? LAWS?
DIDN'T YOU WRITE SOME LAWS?
ME? I THOUGHT YOU WERE WRITING THE LAWS!

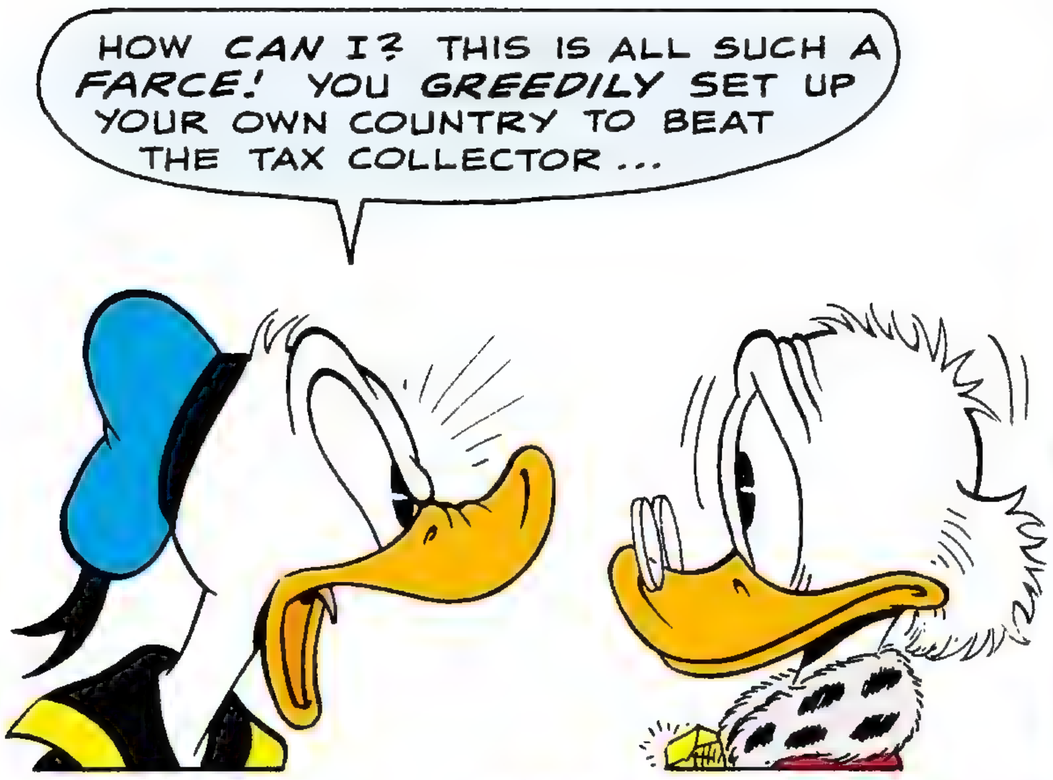

FORGIVE MY AUDACITY, BUT BY POPULAR DEMAND, I DECLARE MYSELF PRINCE AKERS MacCOVET, THE UNWORTHY REGENT OF THIS NOBLE REALM!

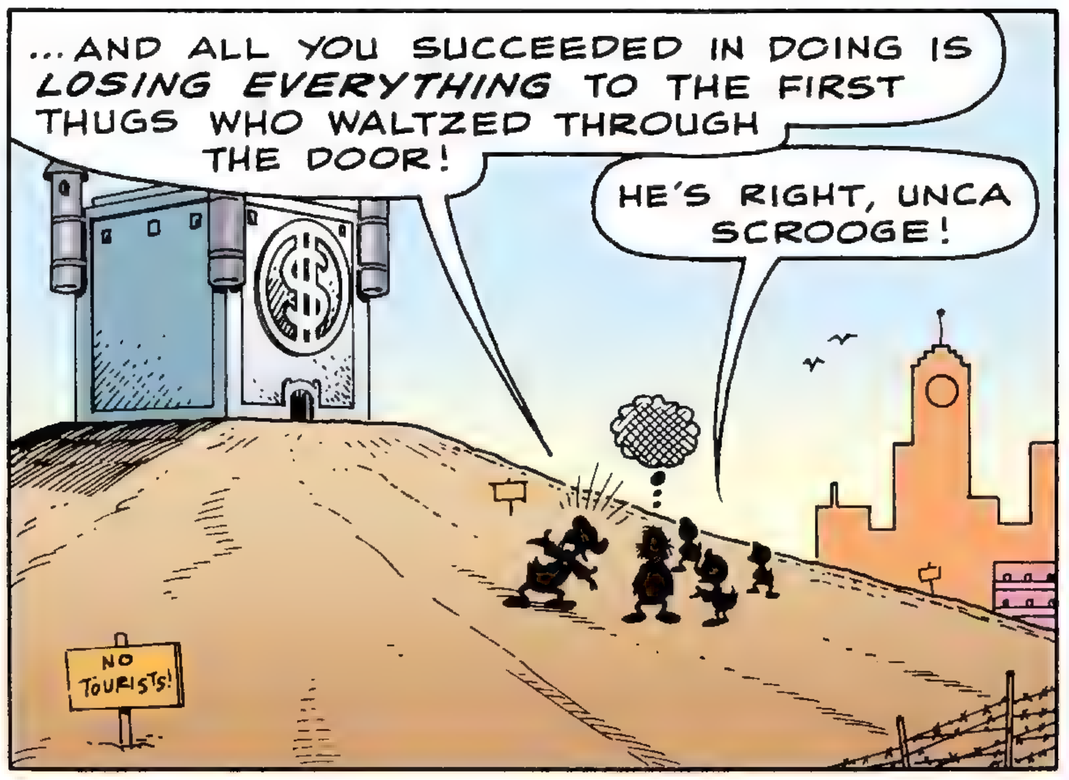

AND I REGRETFULLY PLACE THE DEPOSED KING SCROOGE AND HIS ENTOURAGE IN EXILE!
HUH? TO WHERE?
176-671

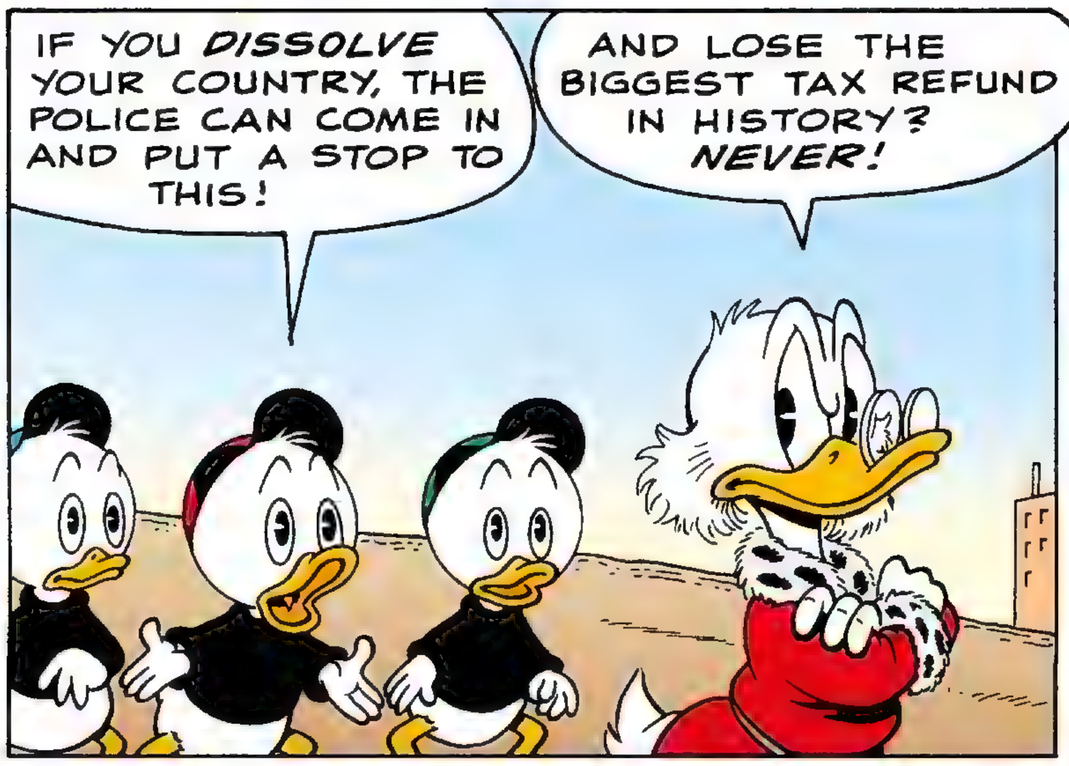

OH, JUST OUTSIDE SOMEWHERE! ONE CAN'T BE PICKY IN A 10-ACRE COUNTRY!
UNHAND ME, YOU BLACKGUARDS!
176-176

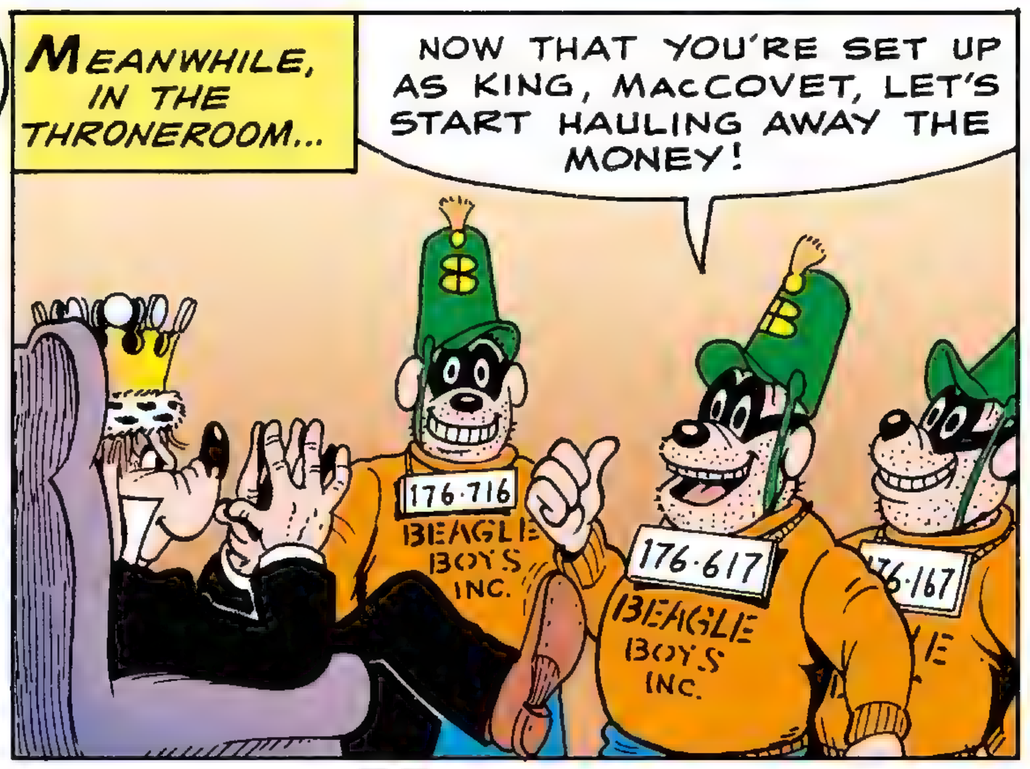

SHORTLY...
HOW EMBARRASSING! EXILED INTO MY OWN FRONT YARD!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, UNCA DONALD?
SCRAM! THUS SPAKE YE KING!

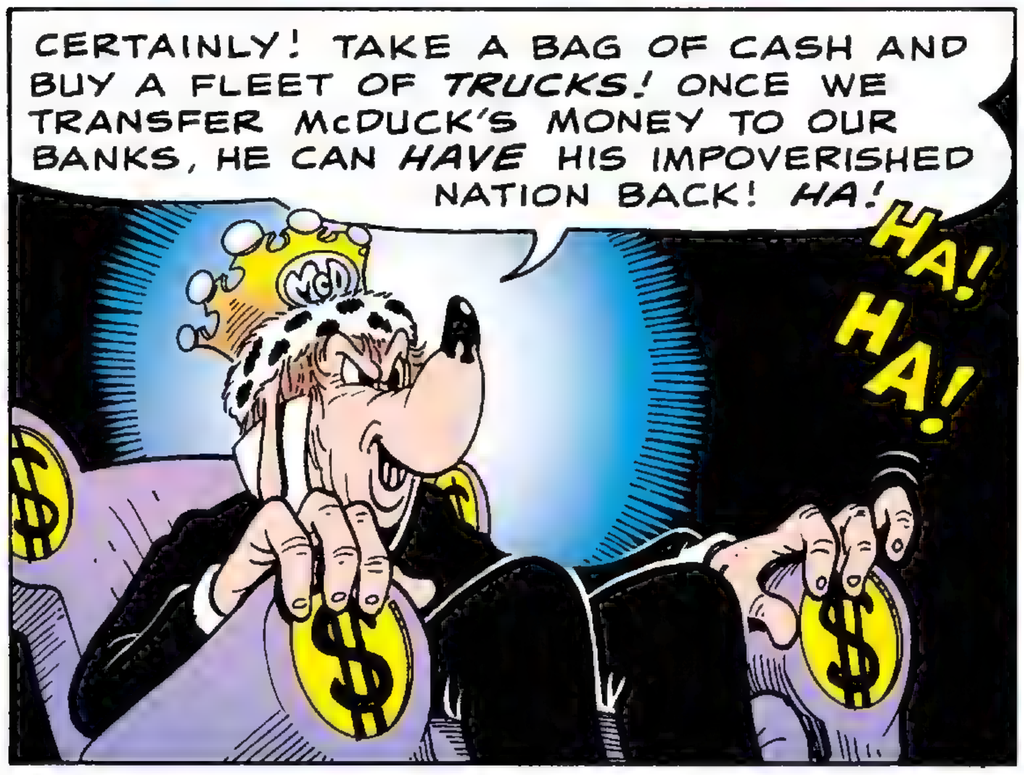

THIS WILL BE SHERWOOD FOREST AND I'LL BE ROBIN HOOD! WE'LL ROB FROM THE RICH AND...
SOMEHOW I SENSE YOU'RE NOT TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY!


HOW CAN I? THIS IS ALL SUCH A FARCE! YOU GREEDILY SET UP YOUR OWN COUNTRY TO BEAT THE TAX COLLECTOR...

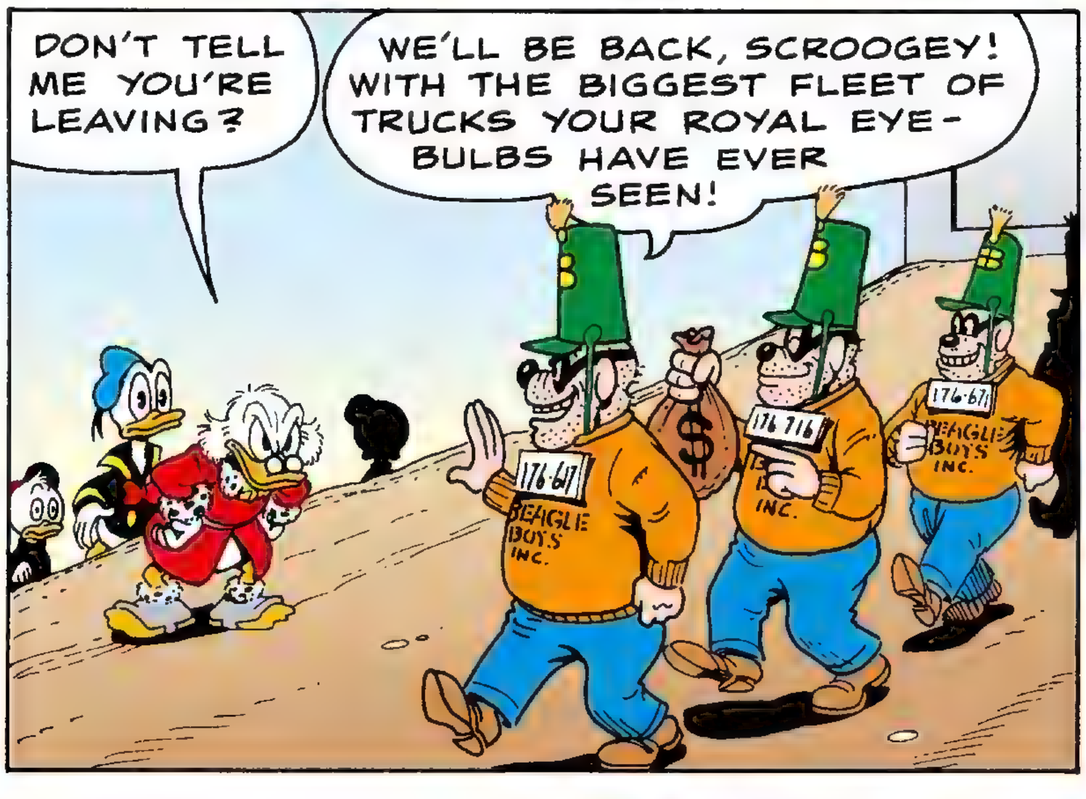

...AND ALL YOU SUCCEEDED IN DOING IS LOSING EVERYTHING TO THE FIRST THUGS WHO WALTZED THROUGH THE DOOR!
HE'S RIGHT, UNCA SCROOGE!
NO TOURISTS!

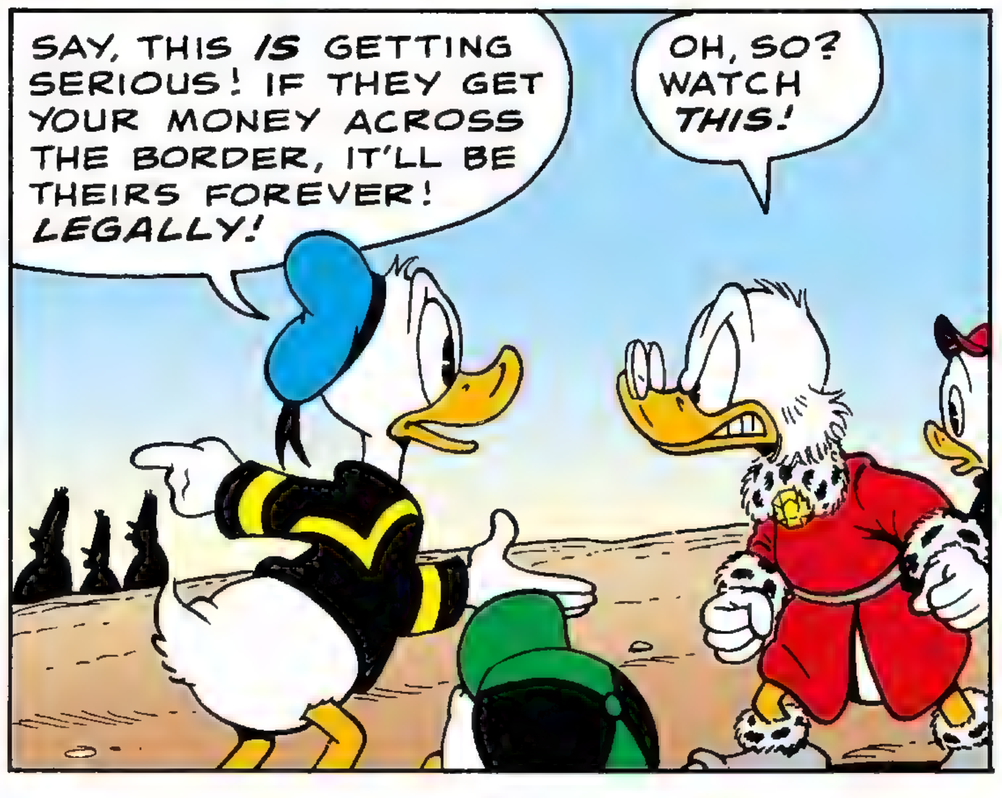

IF YOU DISSOLVE YOUR COUNTRY, THE POLICE CAN COME IN AND PUT A STOP TO THIS!
AND LOSE THE BIGGEST TAX REFUND IN HISTORY? NEVER!

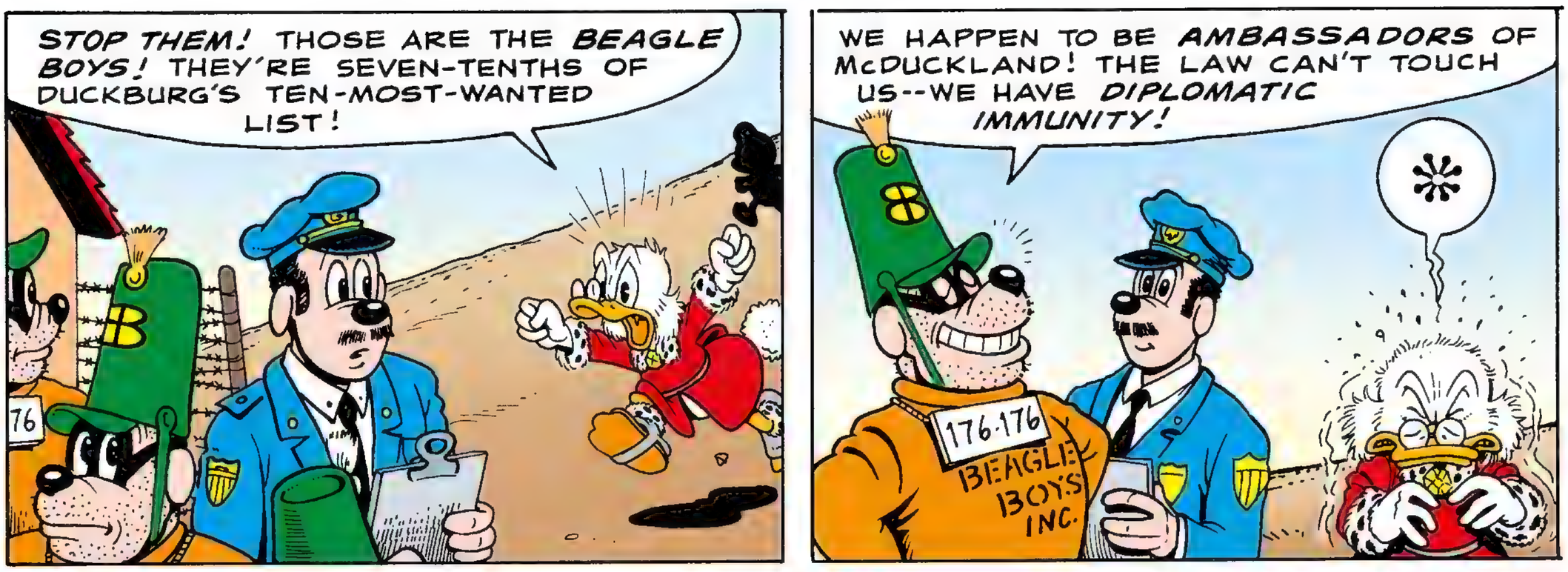

MEANWHILE, IN THE THRONEROOM...
NOW THAT YOU'RE SET UP AS KING, MACCOVET, LET'S START HAULING AWAY THE MONEY!
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176-617
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

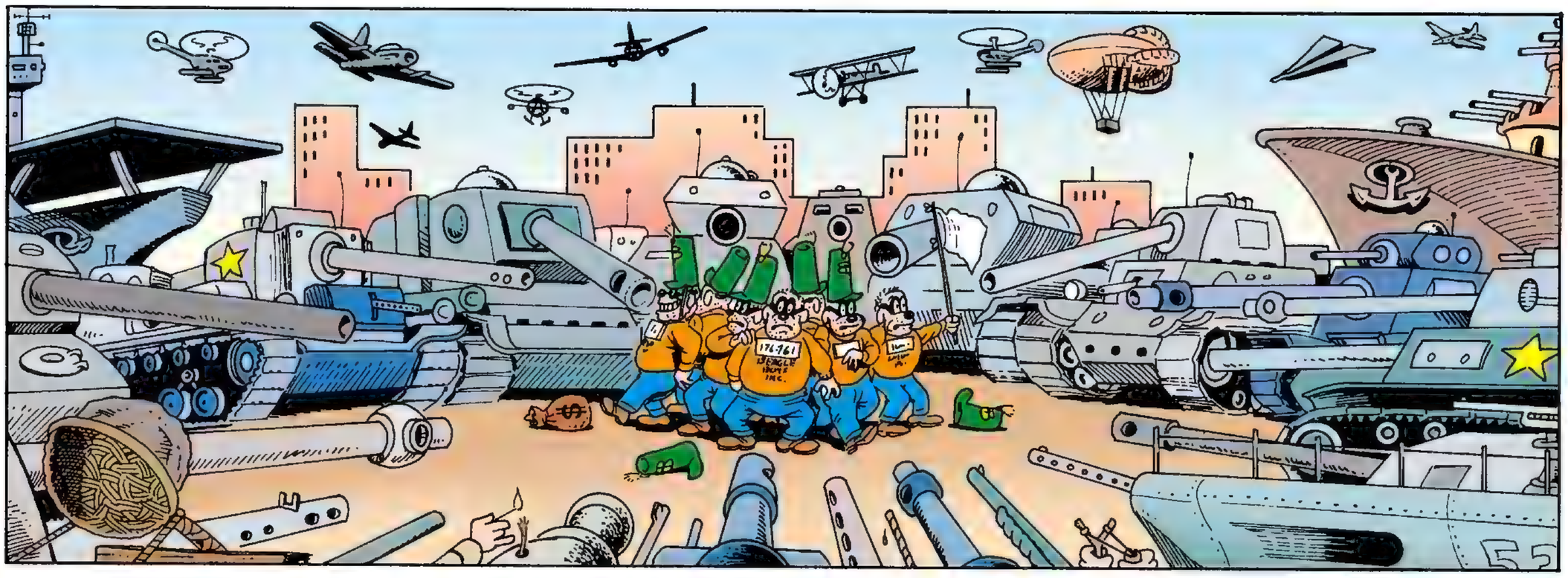

CERTAINLY! TAKE A BAG OF CASH AND BUY A FLEET OF TRUCKS! ONCE WE TRANSFER McDUCK'S MONEY TO OUR BANKS, HE CAN HAVE HIS IMPOVERISHED NATION BACK! HA!
HA! HA!

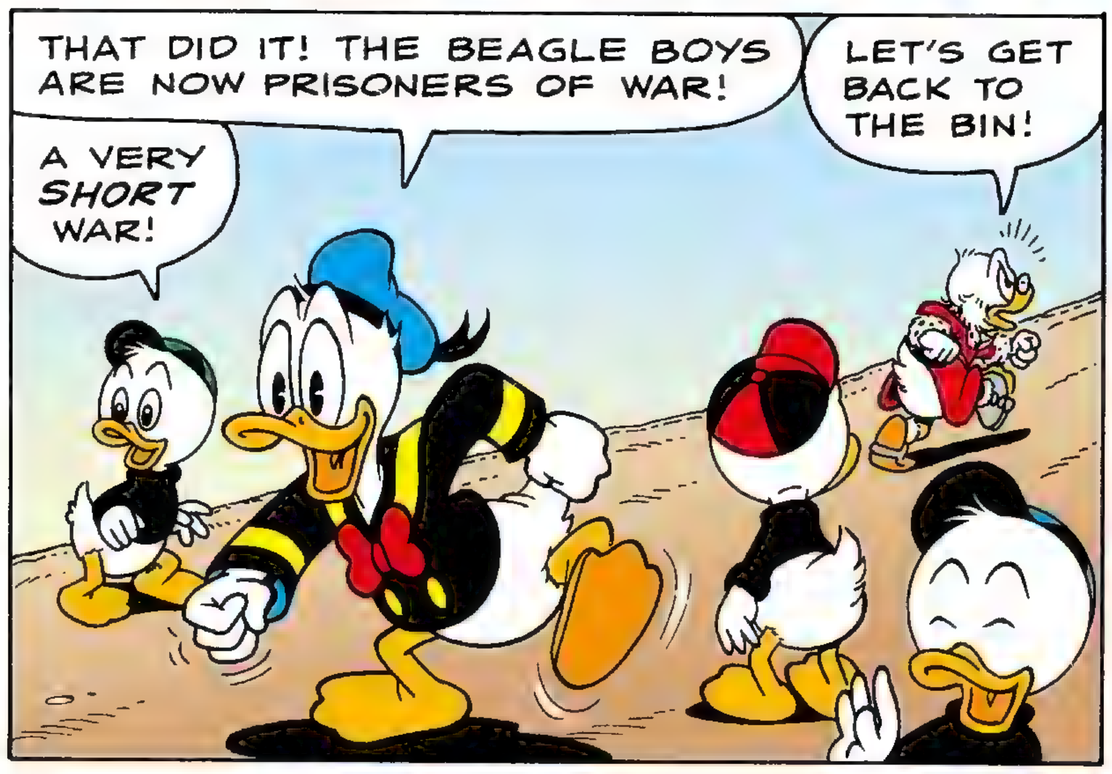
SHALL WE PAY OUR RESPECTS TO HIS EX-MAJESTY McDUCK?
YEAH! I LOVE TO TEASE THE OLD GOAT! HAR!
176-617
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
167-671
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

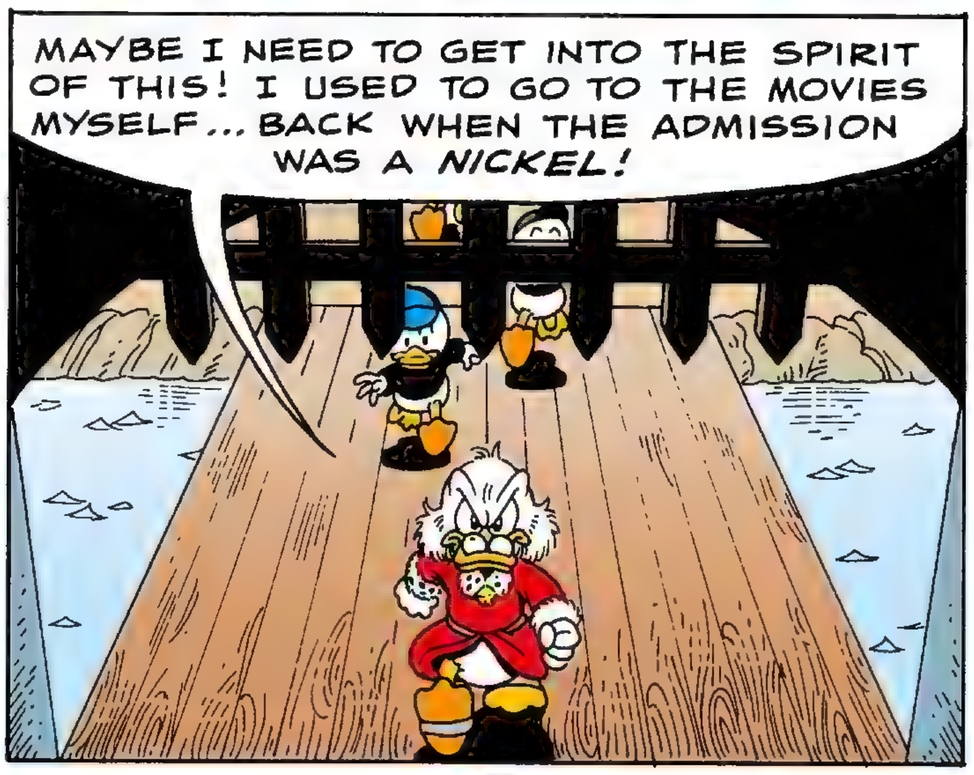

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE LEAVING?
WE'LL BE BACK, SCROOGEY! WITH THE BIGGEST FLEET OF TRUCKS YOUR ROYAL EYE-BULBS HAVE EVER SEEN!
176-617
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176 716
176-671

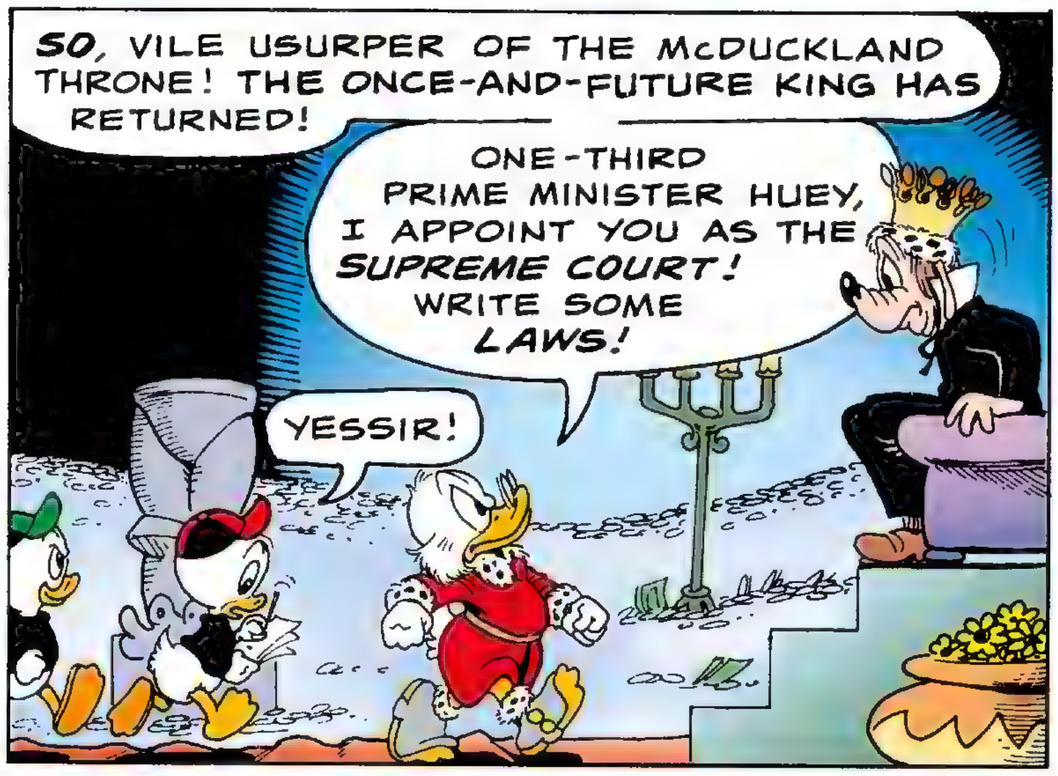

SAY, THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! IF THEY GET YOUR MONEY ACROSS THE BORDER, IT'LL BE THEIRS FOREVER! LEGALLY!
OH, SO? WATCH THIS!

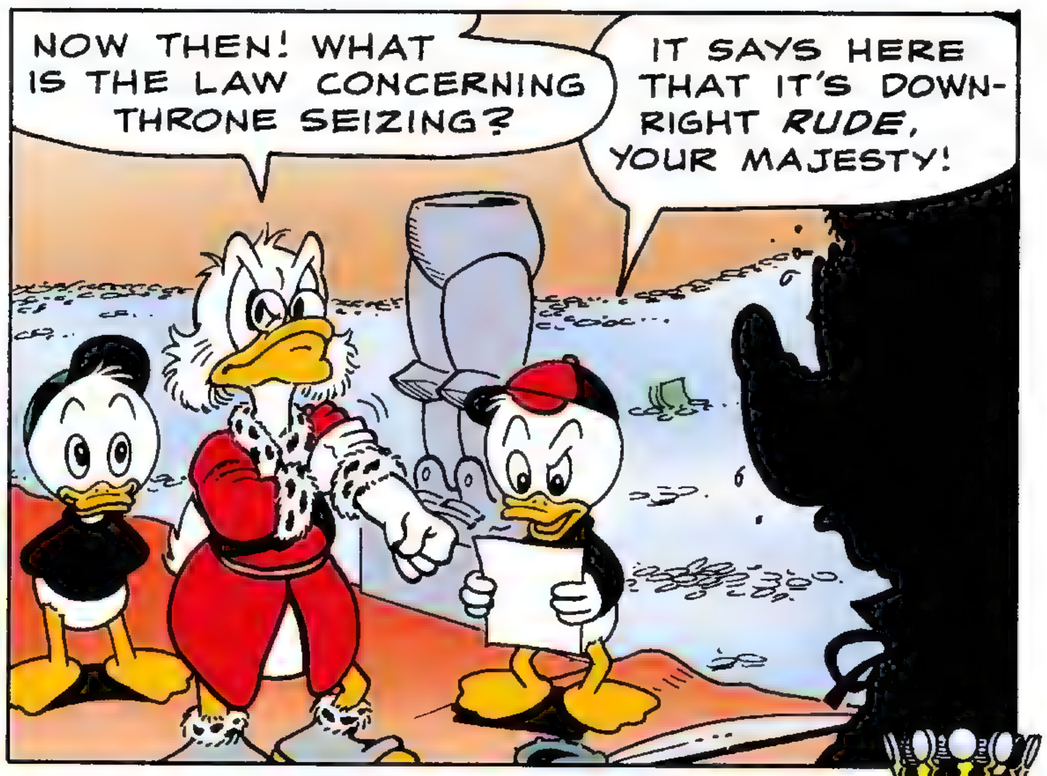

STOP THEM! THOSE ARE THE BEAGLE BOYS! THEY'RE SEVEN-TENTHS OF DUCKBURG'S TEN-MOST-WANTED LIST!
76
WE HAPPEN TO BE AMBASSADORS OF McDUCKLAND! THE LAW CAN'T TOUCH US--WE HAVE DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY!
176-176
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
RATS! EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS SCHEME BACKFIRES!
WAIT, UNCA SCROOGE! I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT CAN'T FAIL!
PSST! I'M A DOUBLE-AGENT SPY! THAT'S ACTUALLY THE McDUCKLAND ARMY LAUNCHING A SNEAK ATTACK!
IT'S AN INVASION! ALERT THE ARMY! CALL THE AIR FORCE! TELL IT TO THE MARINES!
WHAT? THIS IS TOTAL WAR!
SCRAMBLE! SCRAMBLE!
BYYEEOOO
WEECOO
WEEO
THAT AKERS MacCOVET IS A GENIUS!
WE WASTED YEARS TRYING TO STEAL McDUCK'S MONEY, BUT HE FIGURES A WAY TO WALK IN AND CLAIM IT LEGALLY! HAR!
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
UH-OH!

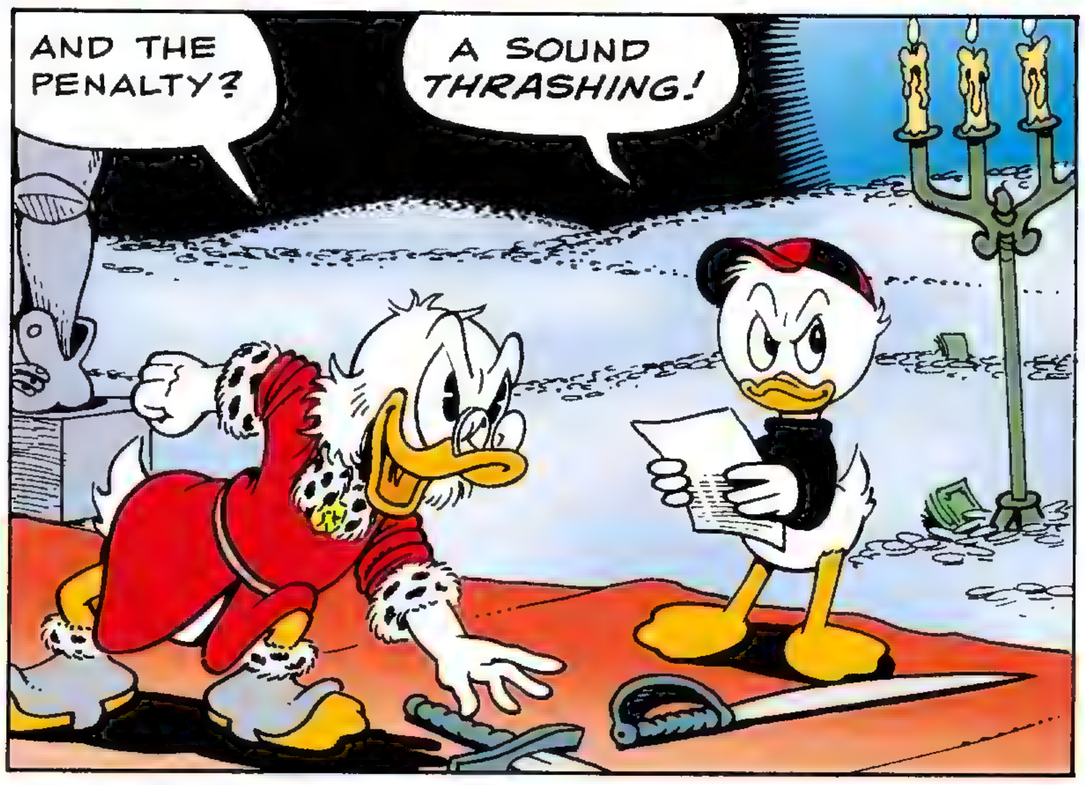

176761
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

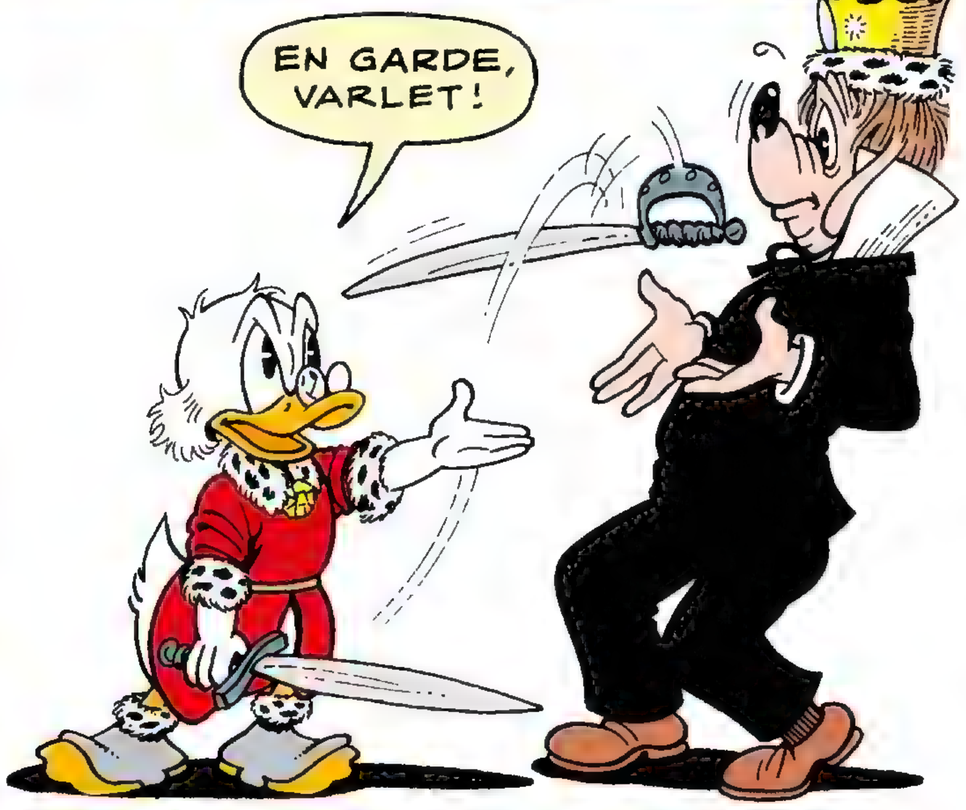

THAT DID IT! THE BEAGLE BOYS ARE NOW PRISONERS OF WAR!
A VERY SHORT WAR!
LET'S GET BACK TO THE BIN!

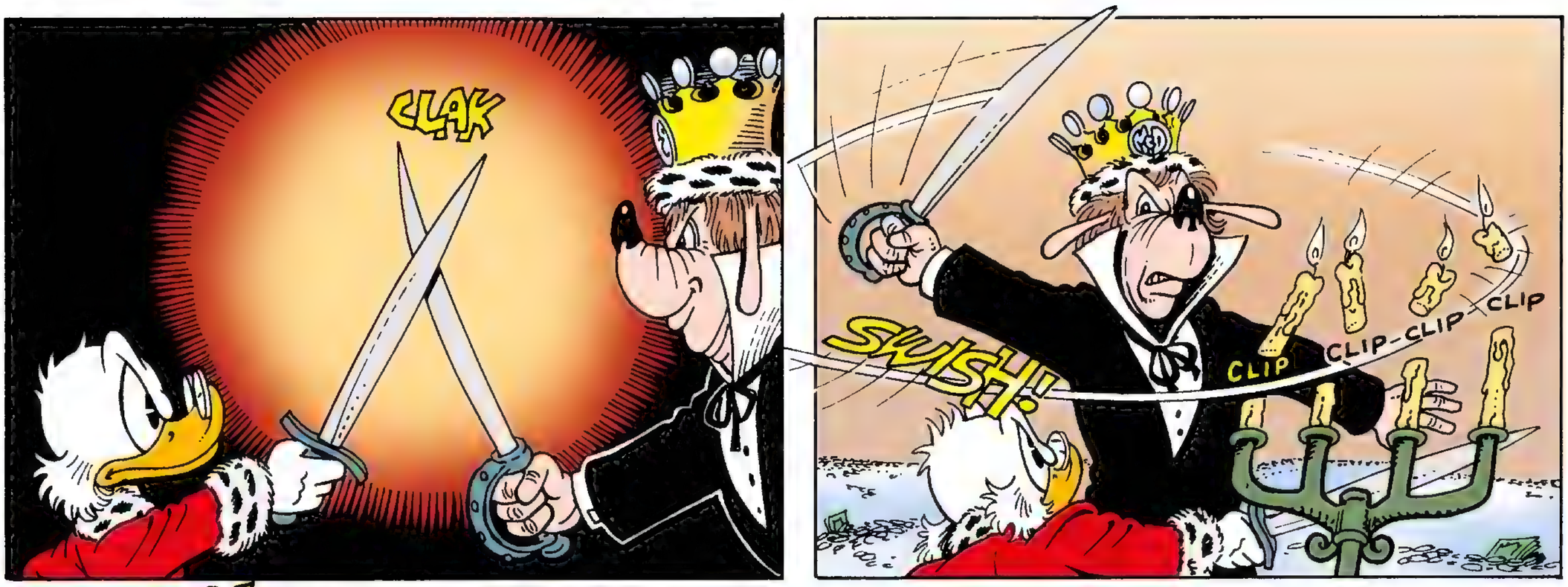

MAYBE I NEED TO GET INTO THE SPIRIT OF THIS! I USED TO GO TO THE MOVIES MYSELF... BACK WHEN THE ADMISSION WAS A NICKEL!


SO, VILE USURPER OF THE McDUCKLAND THRONE! THE ONCE-AND-FUTURE KING HAS RETURNED!
ONE-THIRD PRIME MINISTER HUEY, I APPOINT YOU AS THE SUPREME COURT! WRITE SOME LAWS!
YESSIR!

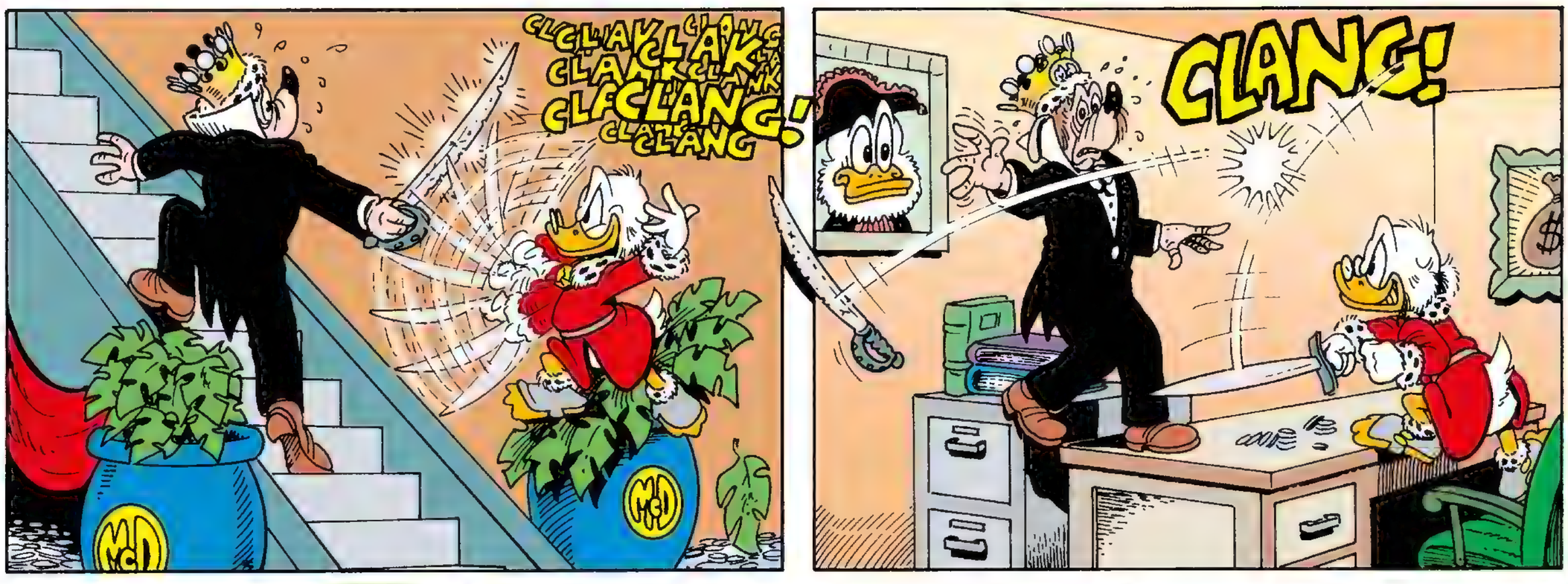

NOW THEN! WHAT IS THE LAW CONCERNING THRONE SEIZING?
IT SAYS HERE THAT IT'S DOWN-RIGHT RUDE, YOUR MAJESTY!

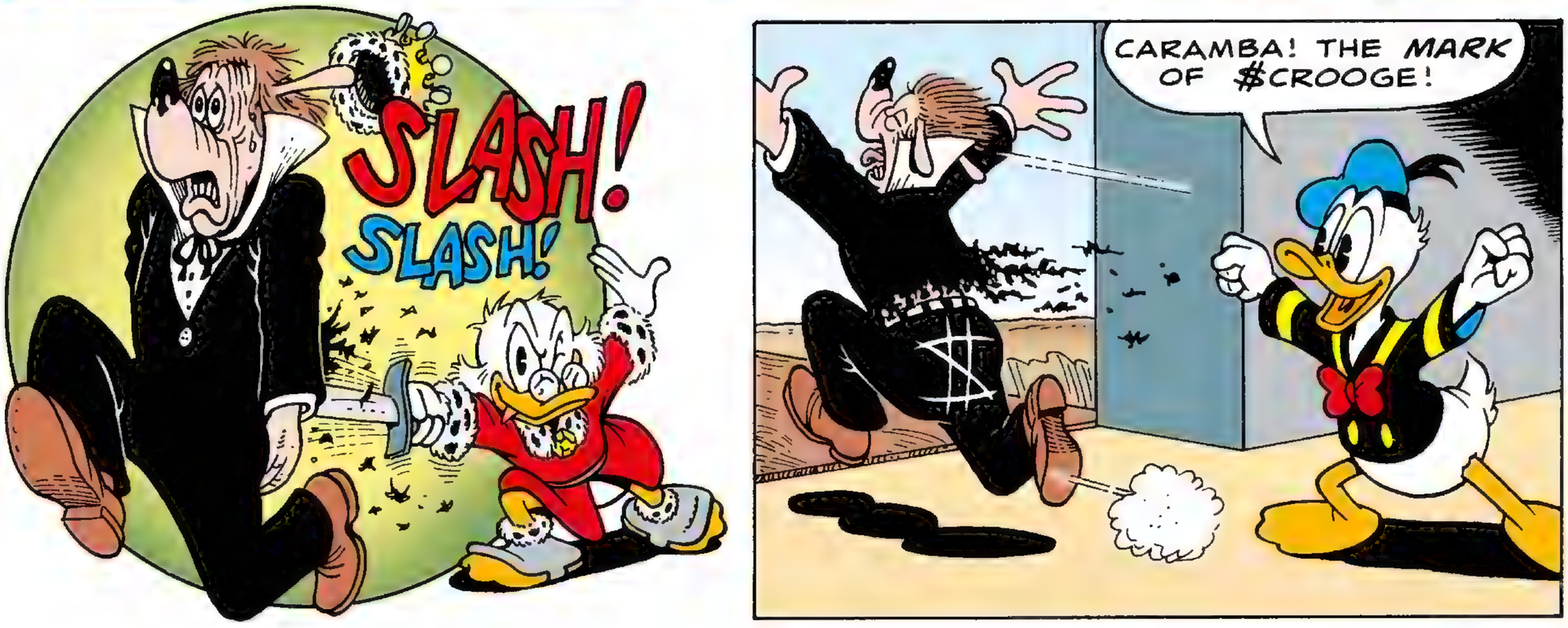

AND THE PENALTY?
A SOUND THRASHING!

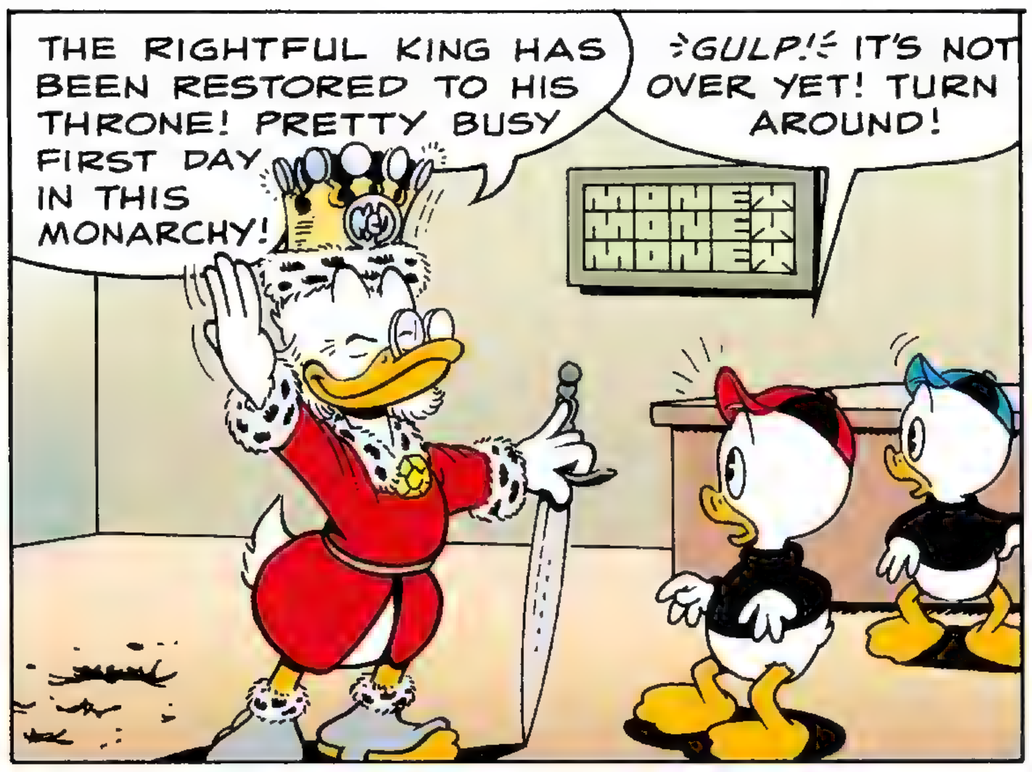

EN GARDE, VARLET!


CLAK
SWISH!
CLIP
CLIP-CLIP
CLIP

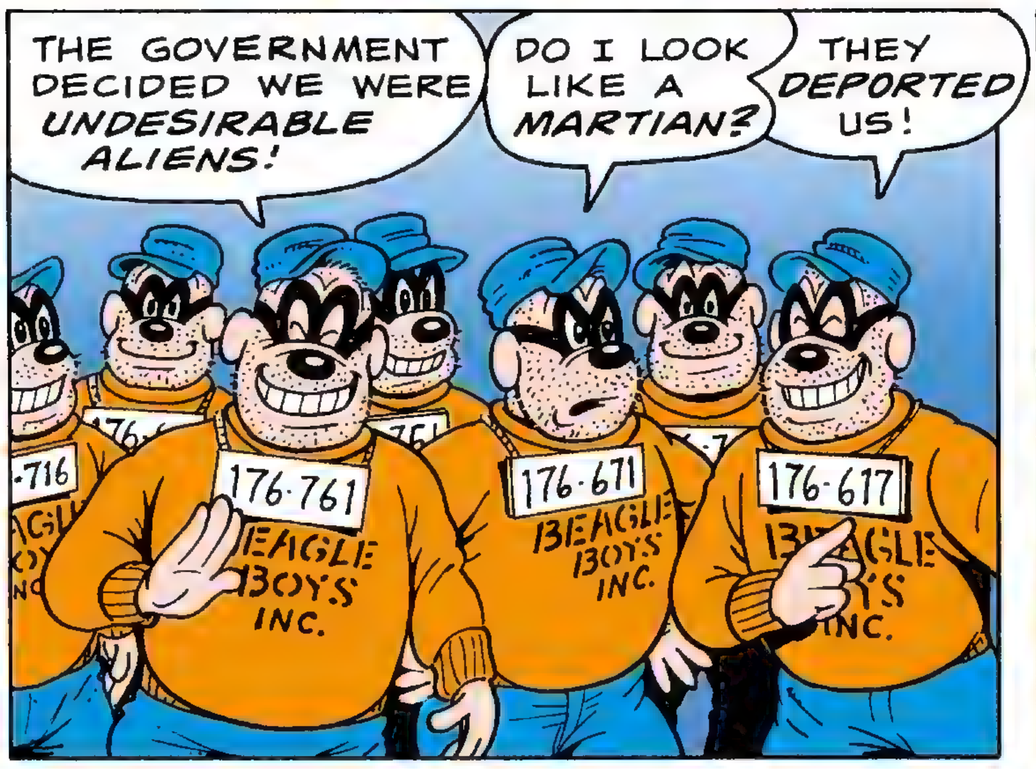
CLANG!
CLAKETY
CLAK
CLANG!
CLACKETY
CLIK-CLANK
CLANG!
CLACKETy

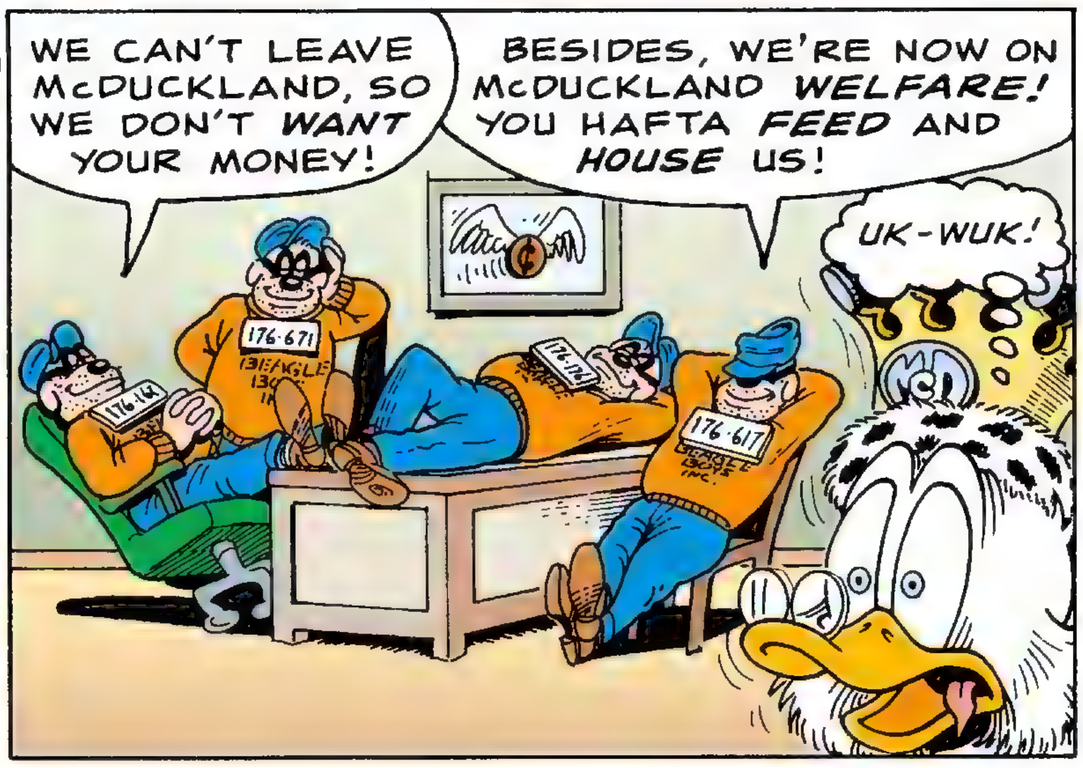

CLCLAKCLAK
CLAK
CLFCLANG!
CLACLANG
CLANG!

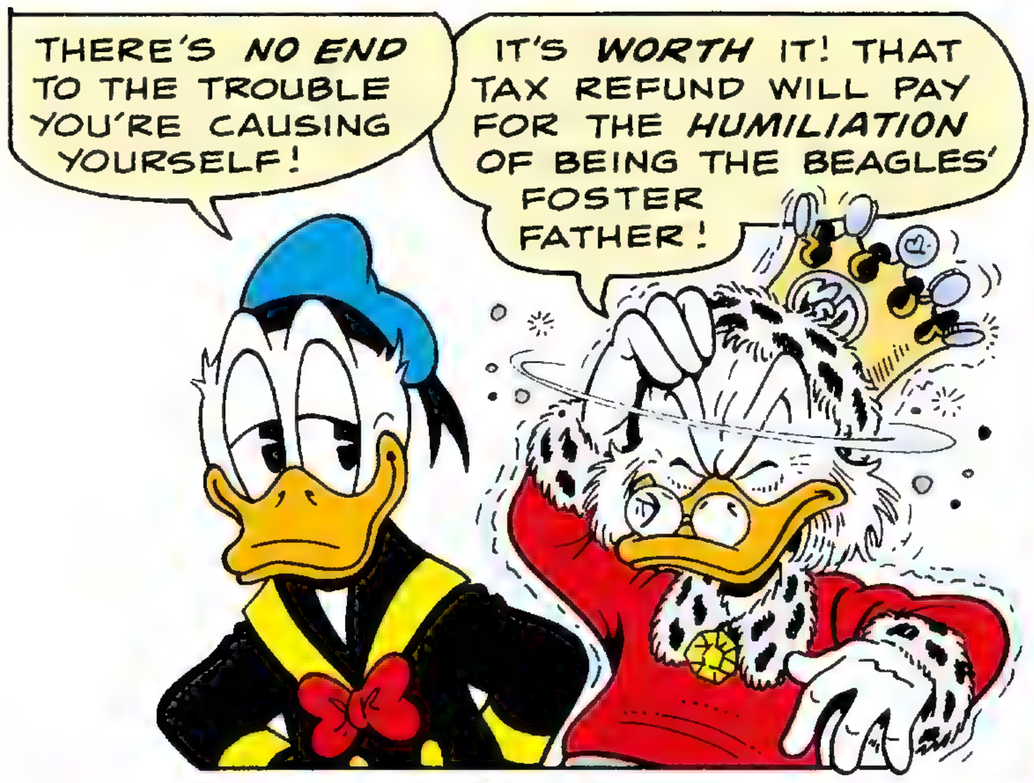

SLASH!
SLASH!
CARAMBA! THE MARK OF #CROOGE!

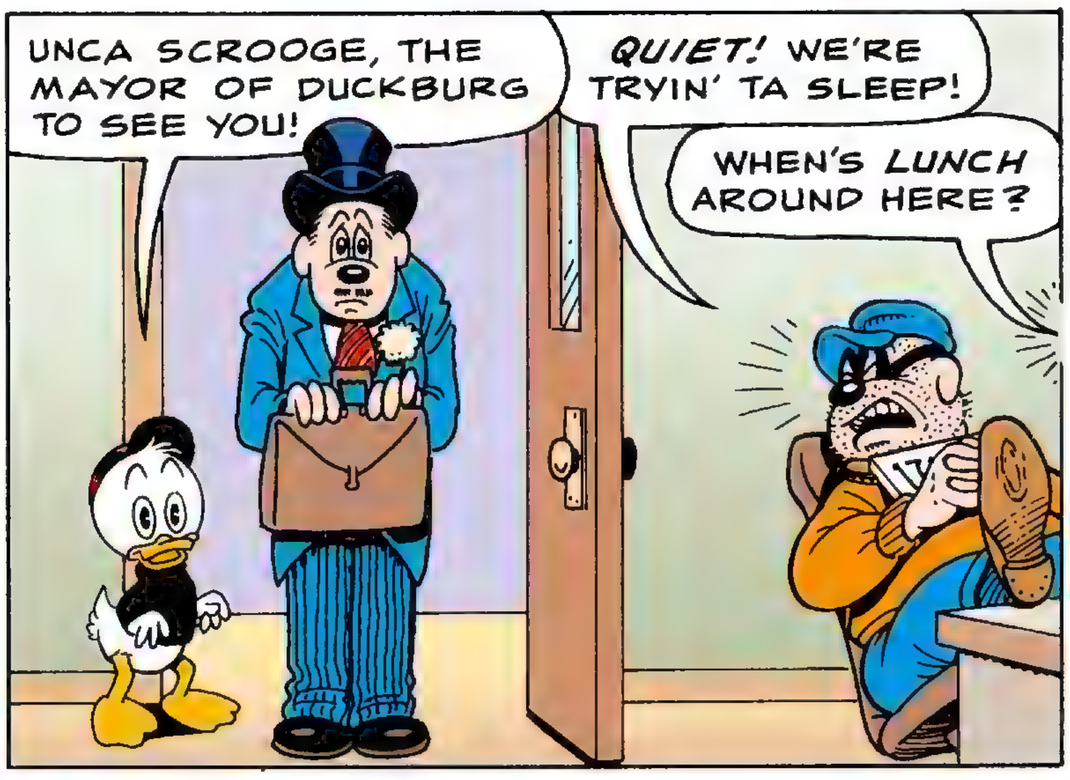

THE RIGHTFUL KING HAS BEEN RESTORED TO HIS THRONE! PRETTY BUSY FIRST DAY IN THIS MONARCHY!
=GULP!= IT'S NOT OVER YET! TURN AROUND!

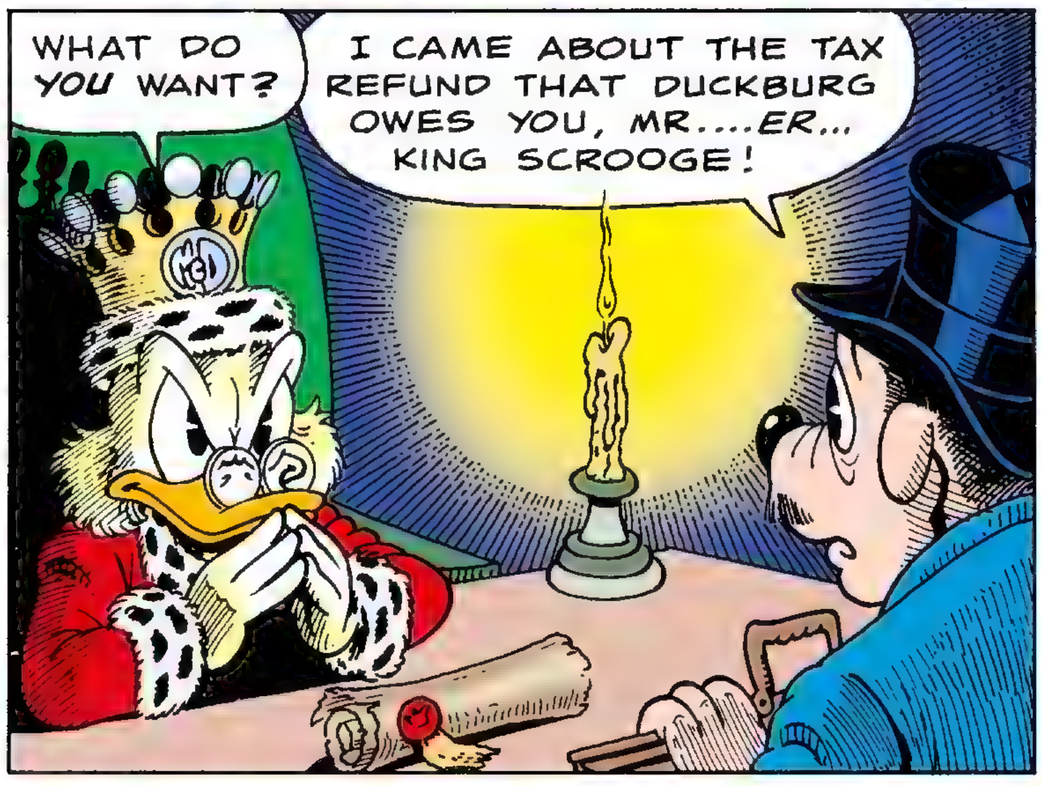
OH, DELIVER ME! THE BEAGLE BOYS!
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL PRISONERS OF WAR!
176-617
176-176
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
S.M.DUKK

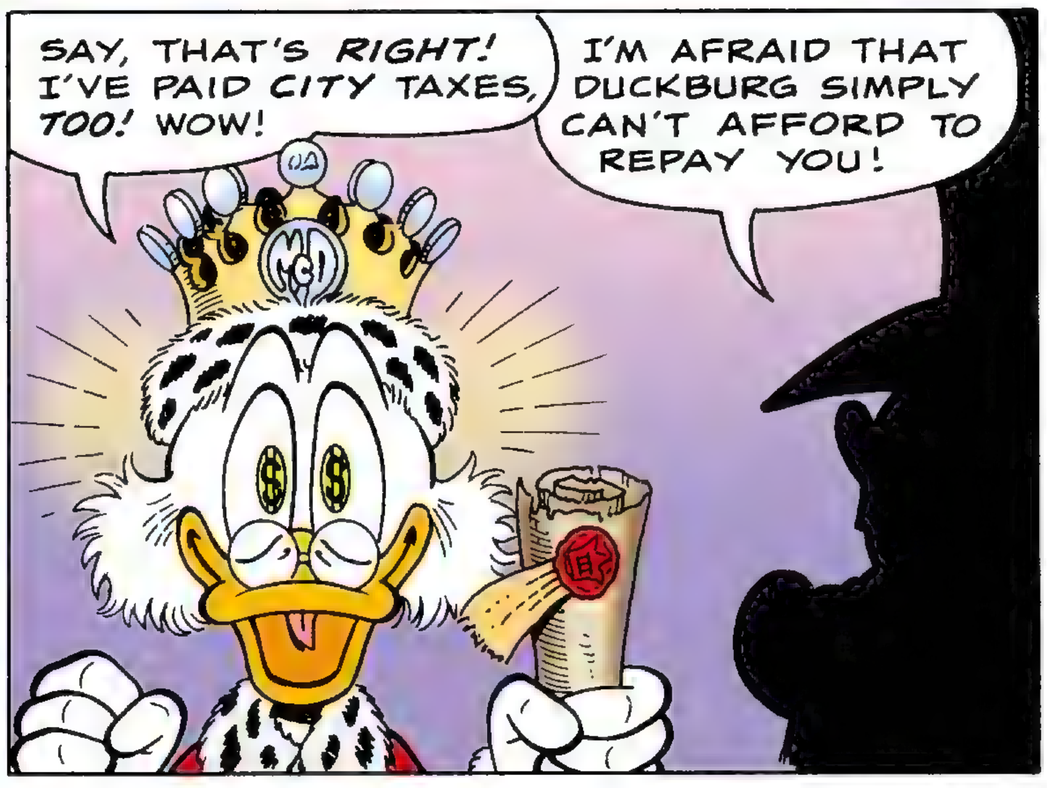

THE GOVERNMENT DECIDED WE WERE UNDESIRABLE ALIENS!
DO I LOOK LIKE A MARTIAN?
THEY DEPORTED US!
176-761
176-671
176-617
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

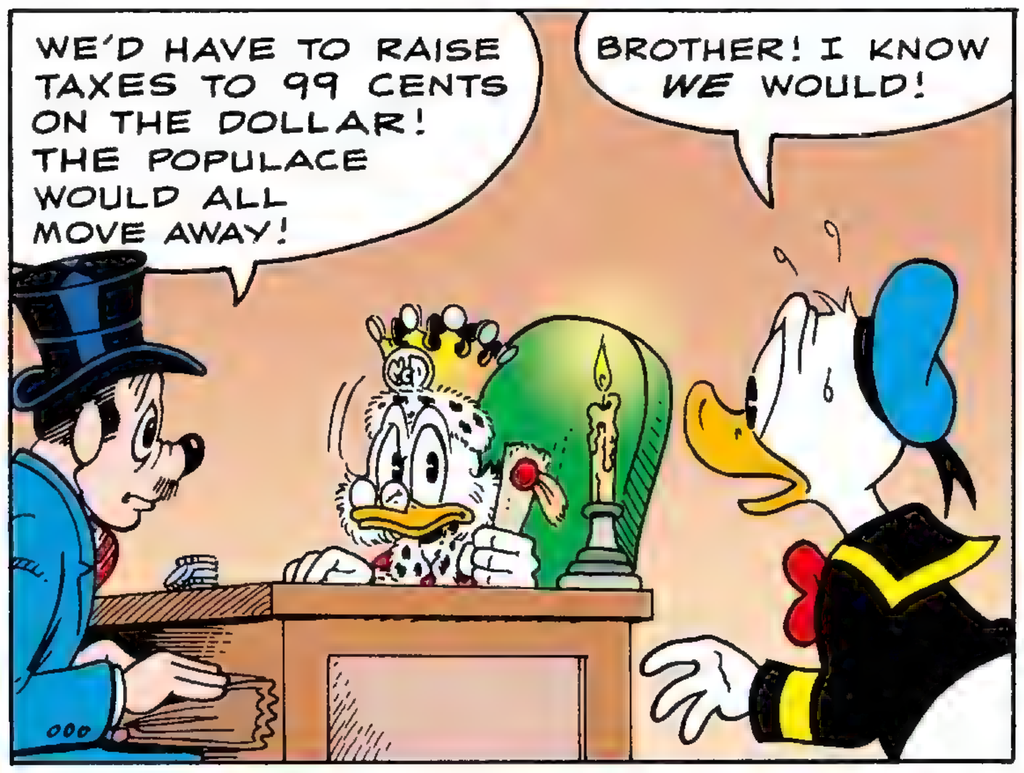

WE CAN'T LEAVE McDUCKLAND, SO WE DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY!
BESIDES, WE'RE NOW ON McDUCKLAND WELFARE! YOU HAFTA FEED AND HOUSE US!
UK-WUK!
176-671
176-617

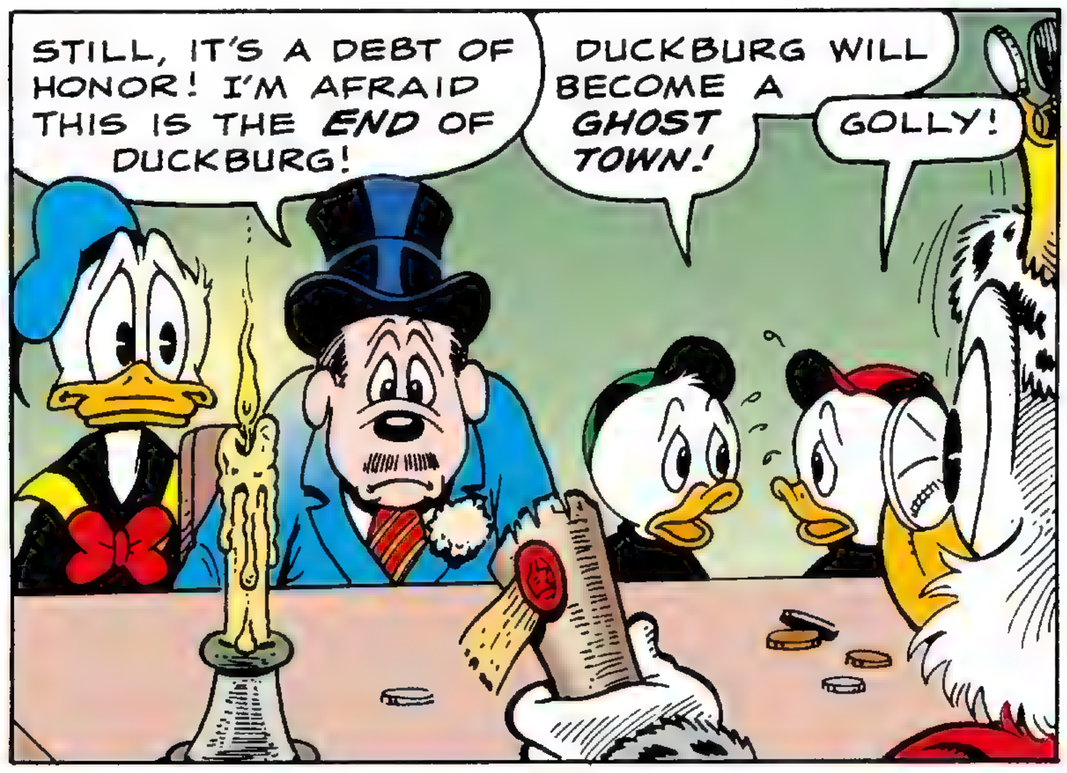

THERE'S NO END TO THE TROUBLE YOU'RE CAUSING YOURSELF!
IT'S WORTH IT! THAT TAX REFUND WILL PAY FOR THE HUMILIATION OF BEING THE BEAGLES' FOSTER FATHER!

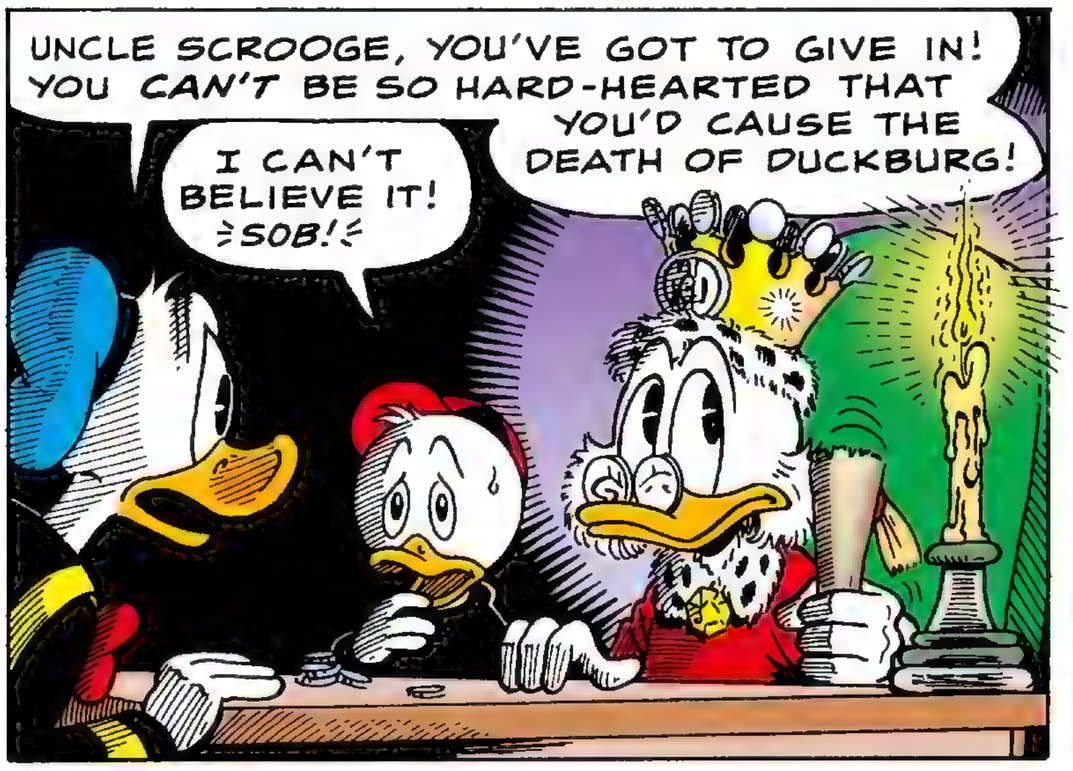

UNCA SCROOGE, THE MAYOR OF DUCKBURG TO SEE YOU!
QUIET! WE'RE TRYIN' TA SLEEP!
WHEN'S LUNCH AROUND HERE?

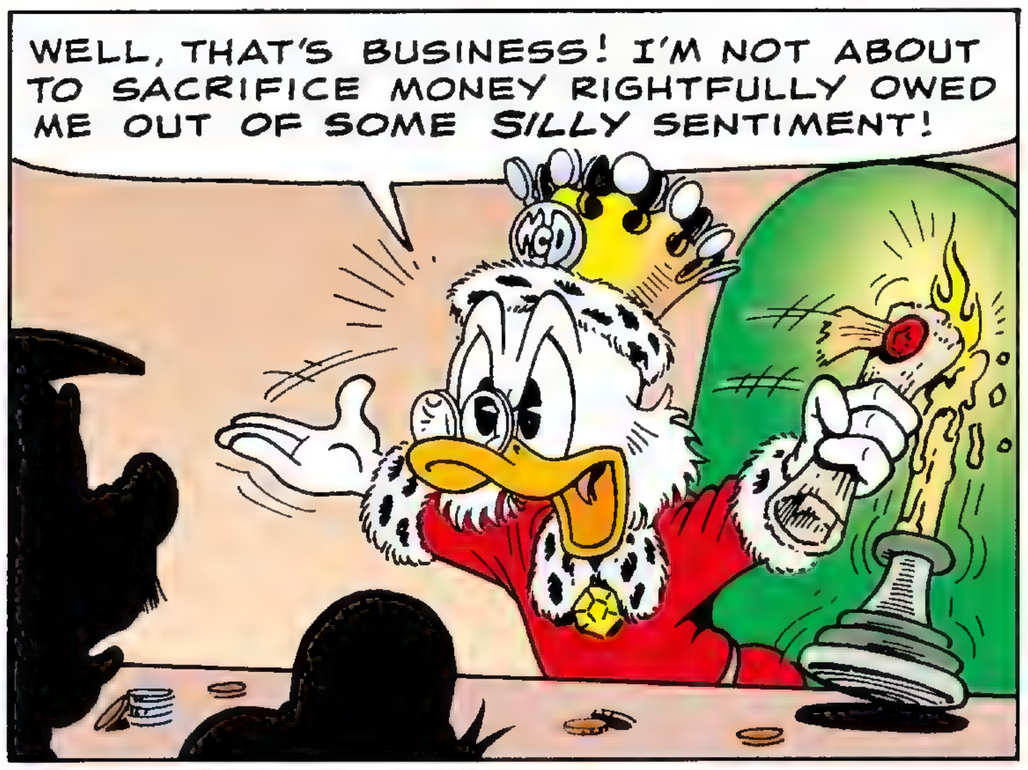

WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I CAME ABOUT THE TAX REFUND THAT DUCKBURG OWES YOU, MR....ER... KING SCROOGE!

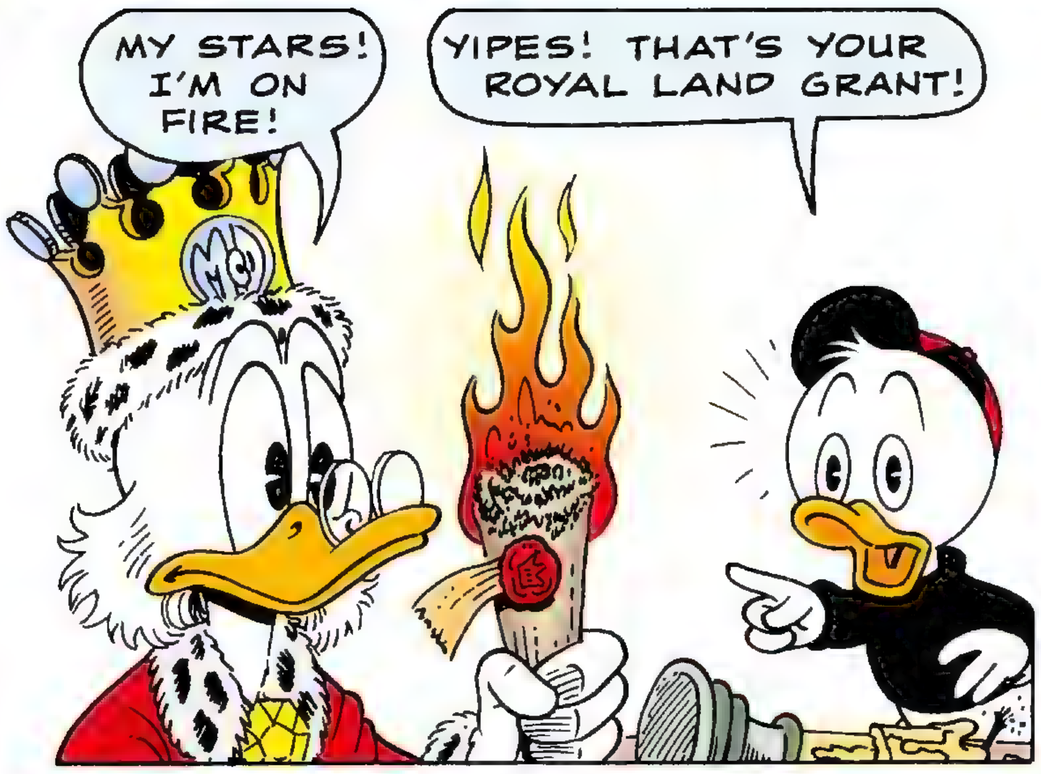

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE PAID CITY TAXES, TOO! WOW!
I'M AFRAID THAT DUCKBURG SIMPLY CAN'T AFFORD TO REPAY YOU!

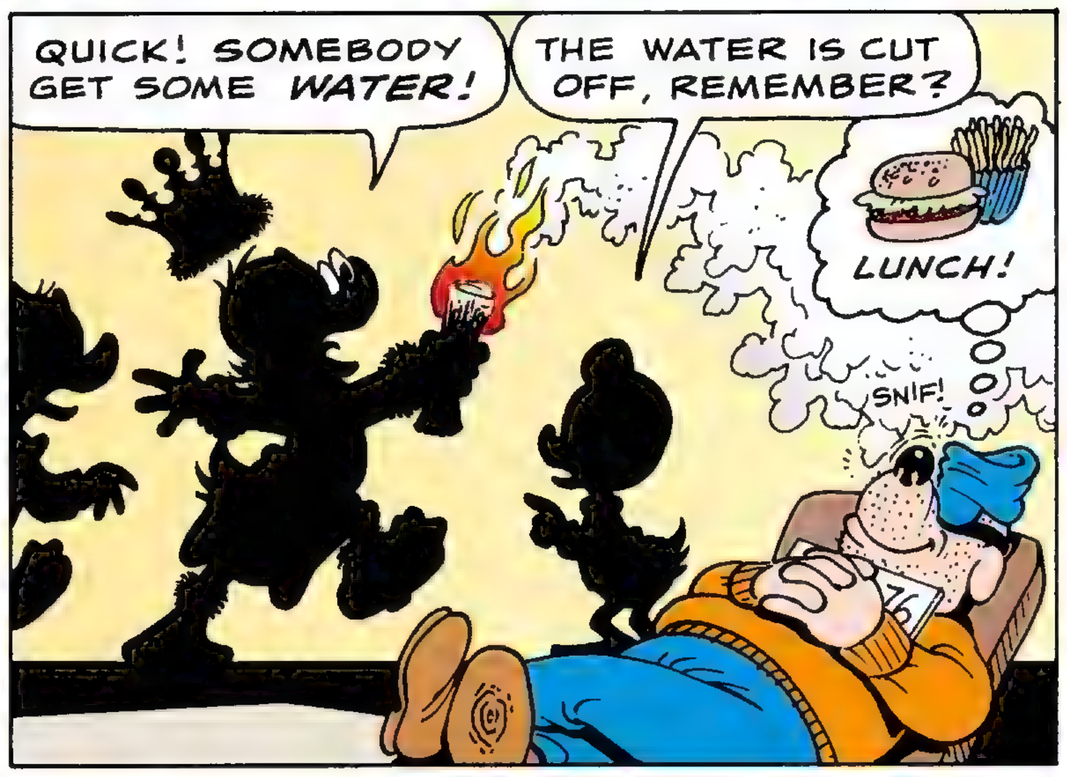

WE'D HAVE TO RAISE TAXES TO 99 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR! THE POPULACE WOULD ALL MOVE AWAY!
BROTHER! I KNOW *WE* WOULD!

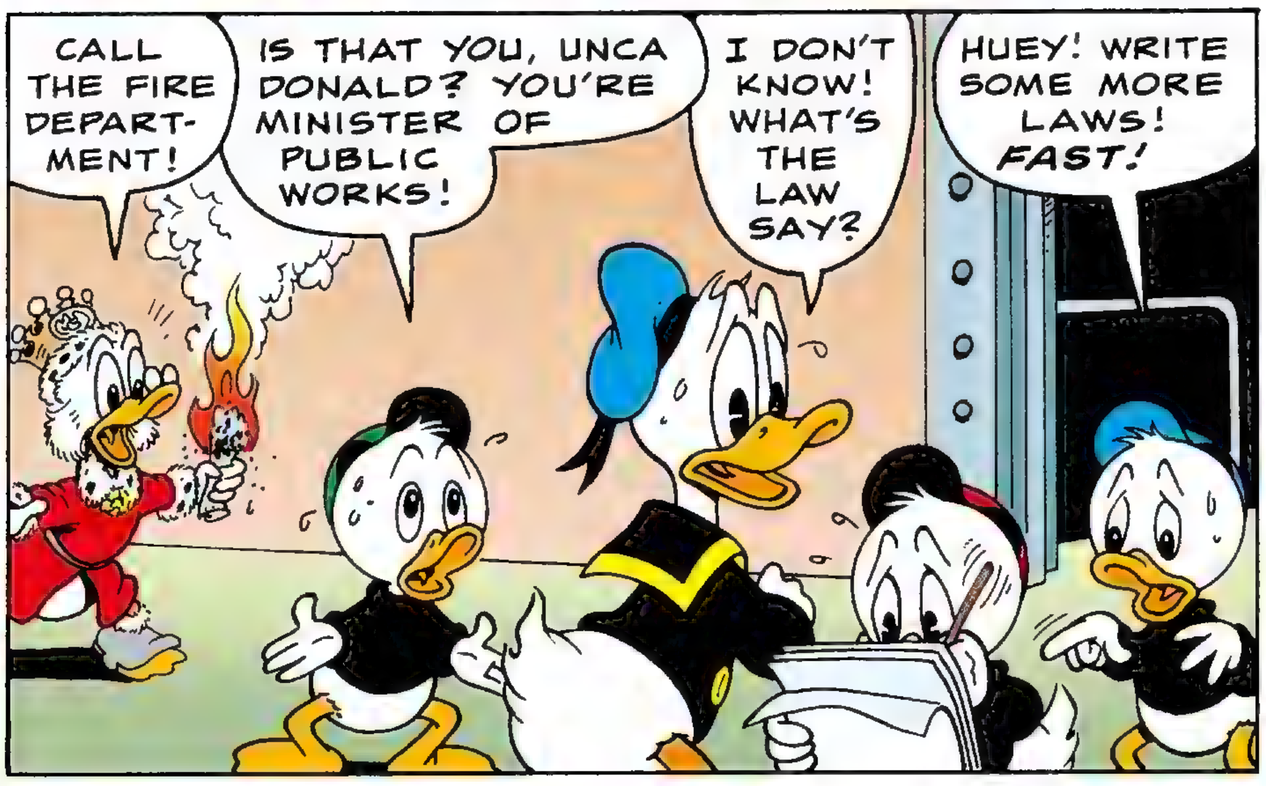

STILL, IT'S A DEBT OF HONOR! I'M AFRAID THIS IS THE *END* OF DUCKBURG!
DUCKBURG WILL BECOME A *GHOST TOWN!*
GOLLY!


UNCLE SCROOGE, YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE IN! YOU *CAN'T* BE SO HARD-HEARTED THAT YOU'D CAUSE THE DEATH OF DUCKBURG!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! =SOB!=

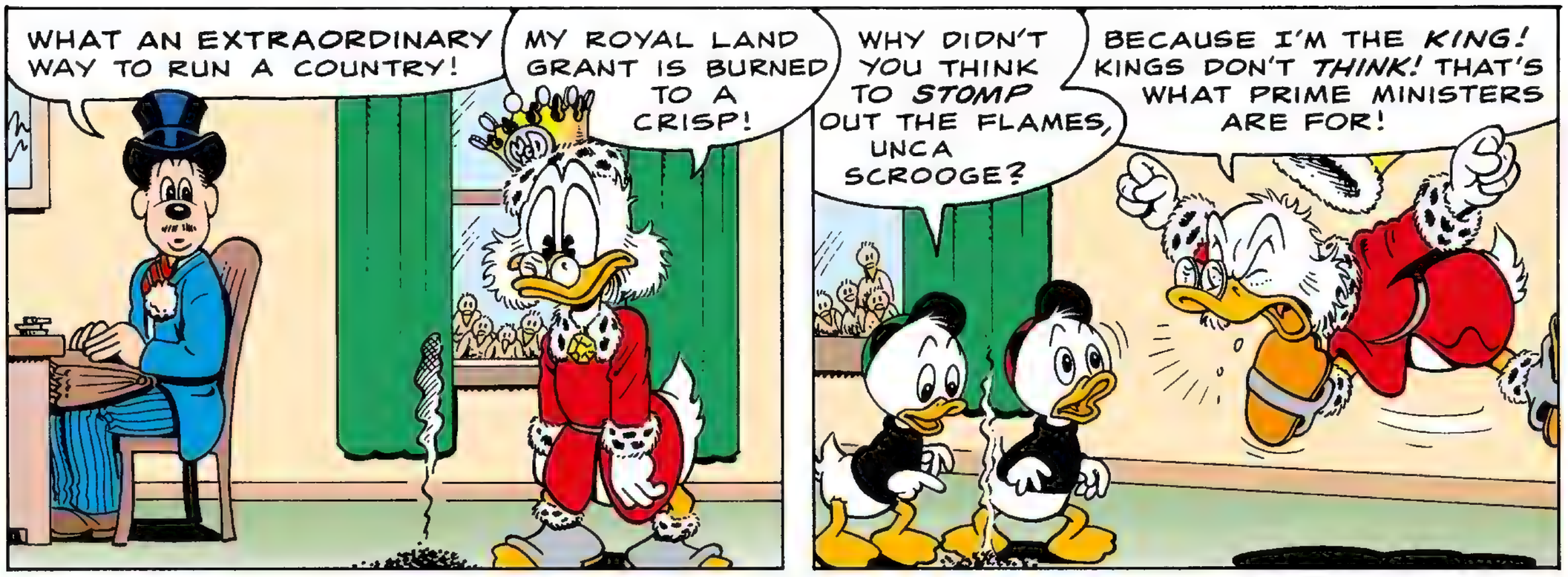

WELL, THAT'S BUSINESS! I'M NOT ABOUT TO SACRIFICE MONEY RIGHTFULLY OWED ME OUT OF SOME *SILLY* SENTIMENT!

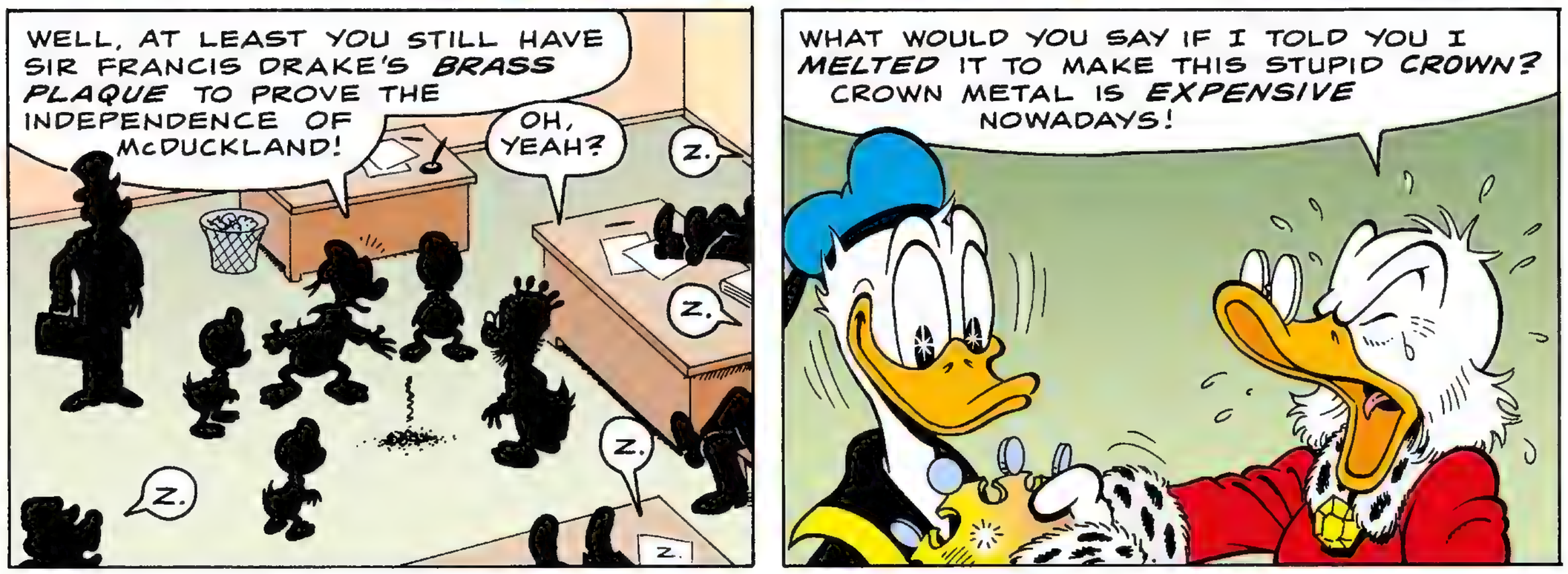

MY STARS! I'M ON FIRE!
YIPES! THAT'S YOUR ROYAL LAND GRANT!

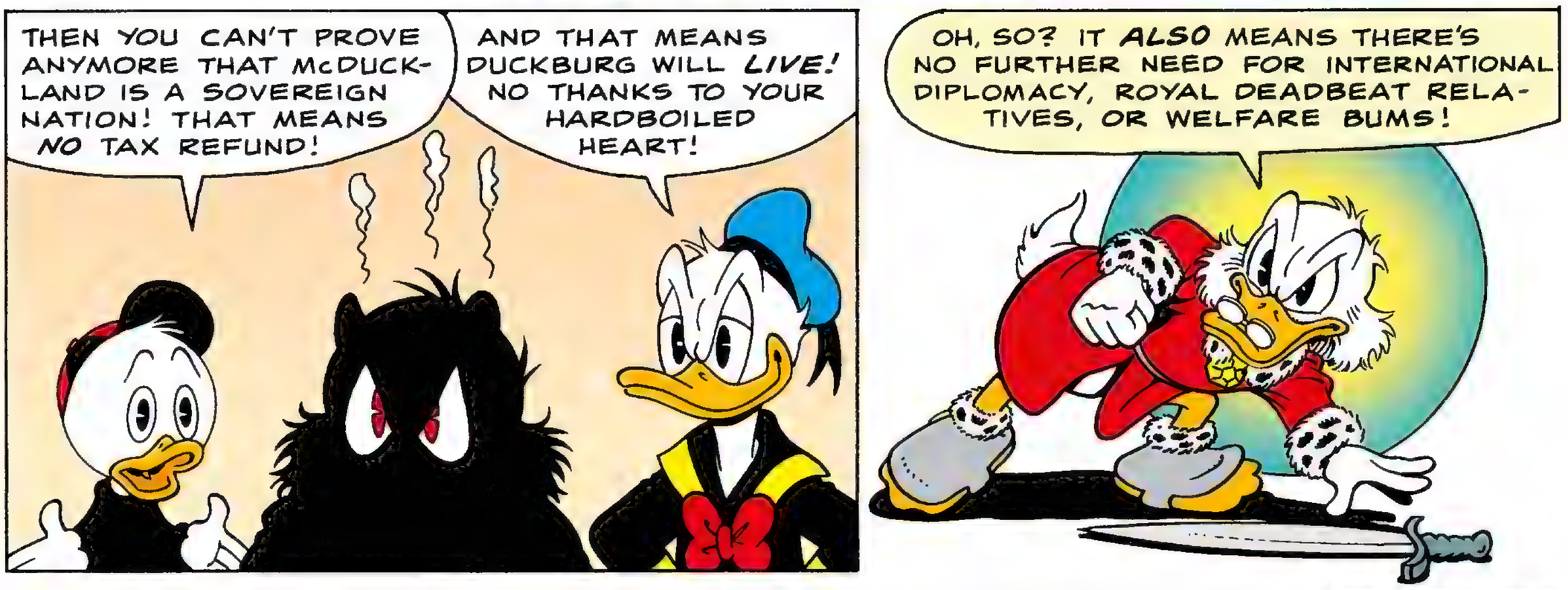

QUICK! SOMEBODY GET SOME *WATER!*
THE WATER IS CUT OFF, REMEMBER?
LUNCH!
SNIF!

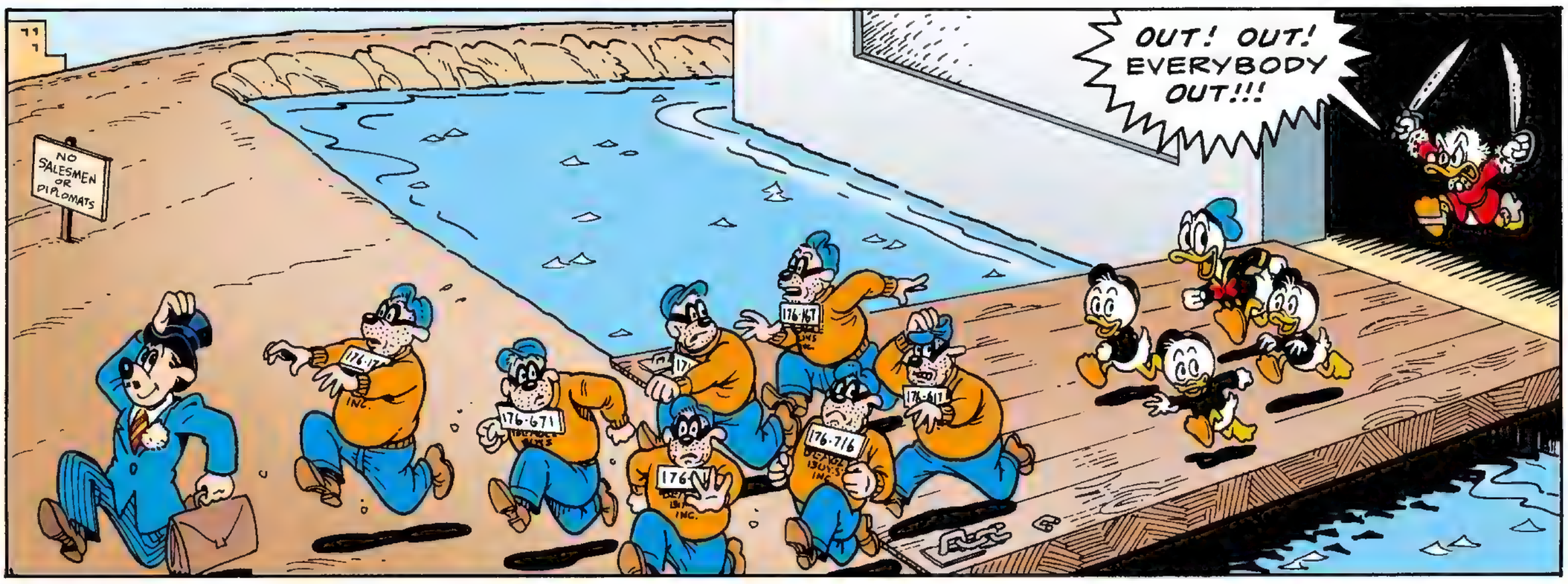

CALL THE FIRE DEPART-MENT!
IS THAT YOU, UNCA DONALD? YOU'RE MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS!
I DON'T KNOW! WHAT'S THE LAW SAY?
HUEY! WRITE SOME MORE LAWS! *FAST!*

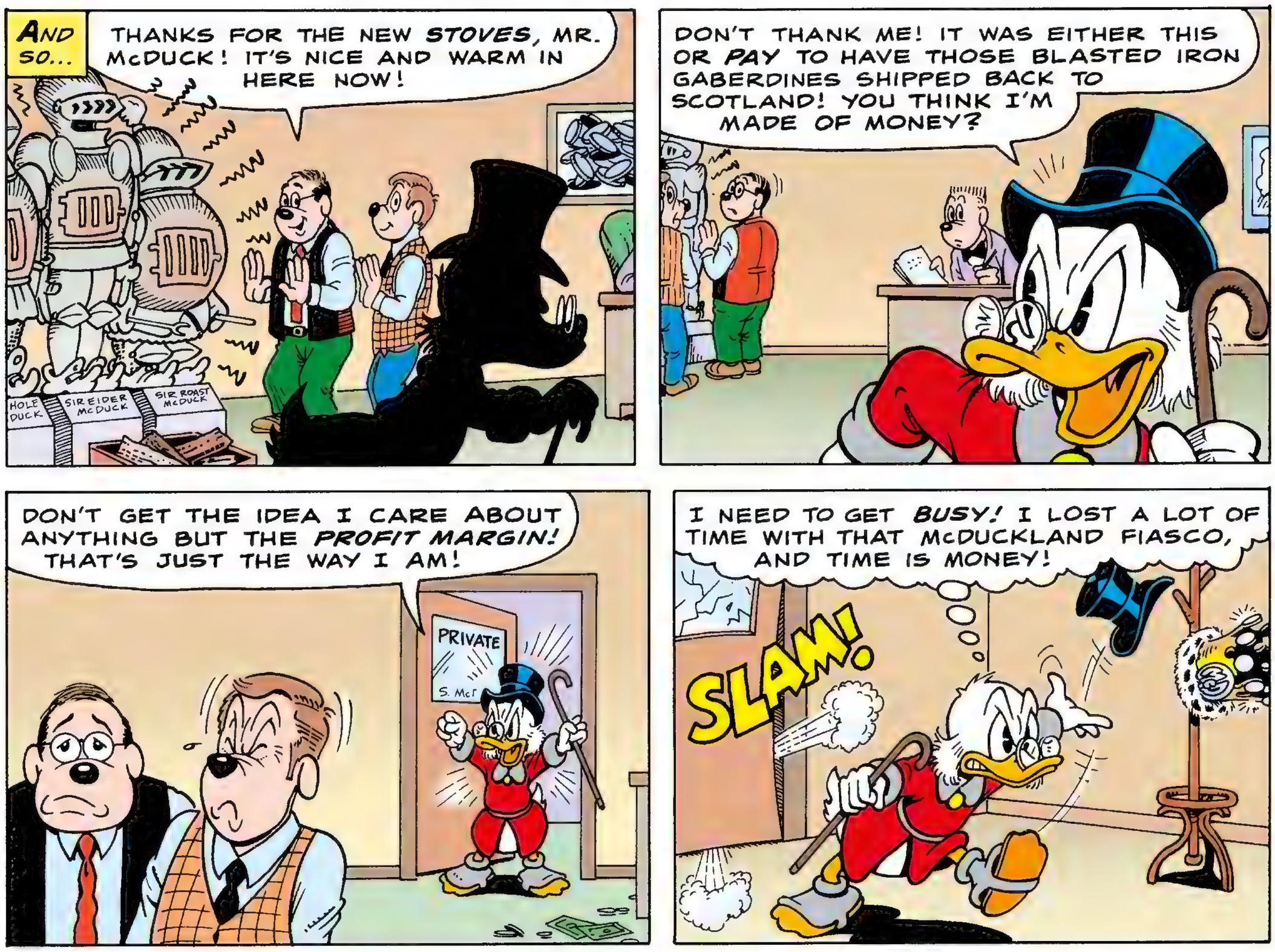
YOWTCH!


WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY WAY TO RUN A COUNTRY!
MY ROYAL LAND GRANT IS BURNED TO A CRISP!
WHY DIDN'T YOU THINK TO *STOMP* OUT THE FLAMES, UNCA SCROOGE?
BECAUSE I'M THE *KING!* KINGS DON'T *THINK!* THAT'S WHAT PRIME MINISTERS ARE FOR!


WELL, AT LEAST YOU STILL HAVE SIR FRANCIS DRAKE'S *BRASS PLAQUE* TO PROVE THE INDEPENDENCE OF McDUCKLAND!
OH, YEAH?
Z.
Z.
Z.
Z.
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU I *MELTED* IT TO MAKE THIS STUPID *CROWN?* CROWN METAL IS *EXPENSIVE* NOWADAYS!


THEN YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYMORE THAT McDUCK-LAND IS A SOVEREIGN NATION! THAT MEANS *NO* TAX REFUND!
AND THAT MEANS DUCKBURG WILL *LIVE!* NO THANKS TO YOUR HARDBOILED HEART!
OH, SO? IT *ALSO* MEANS THERE'S NO FURTHER NEED FOR INTERNATIONAL DIPLOMACY, ROYAL DEADBEAT RELA-TIVES, OR WELFARE BUMS!


NO SALESMEN OR DIPLOMATS
OUT! OUT! EVERYBODY OUT!!!


AND SO...
THANKS FOR THE NEW STOVES, MR. McDUCK! IT'S NICE AND WARM IN HERE NOW!
HOLE DUCK
SIR EIDER McDUCK
SIR ROAST McDUCK
DON'T THANK ME! IT WAS EITHER THIS OR PAY TO HAVE THOSE BLASTED IRON GABERDINES SHIPPED BACK TO SCOTLAND! YOU THINK I'M MADE OF MONEY?
DON'T GET THE IDEA I CARE ABOUT ANYTHING BUT THE PROFIT MARGIN! THAT'S JUST THE WAY I AM!
PRIVATE
S. McD
I NEED TO GET BUSY! I LOST A LOT OF TIME WITH THAT McDUCKLAND FIASCO, AND TIME IS MONEY!
SLAM!
HMM? RATS! THOSE DADBLAMED PIGEONS ARE BACK AGAIN!
WELL, IF I WANT TO GET ANY WORK DONE, I'D BETTER GIVE THOSE MOOCHERS SOME SEED! ≒GRUMBLE!≒
SEED
HERE YOU GO, BIRDIES! A TASTY TREAT FOR YOU! AND I EVEN GOT A PLATE TO KEEP IT FROM BLOWING AWAY!
THAT'S NICE! EAT UP! EAT UP!
PRESENTED BY THE STATED BYE ME
FRANCIS DRAKE

Disney

Gummi Bears™

"Ogre Easy"

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE KINGDOM OF DUNWYN, THERE WERE MANY FIERCE AND EVIL *OGRES...*

YOU MEAN, LIKE *NOW?*

S 88012

...AND THEY WERE ALL NASTY AND UP TO NO GOOD, EXCEPT *FRANCES...* WHO WANTED TO BE A BALLET DANCER!

HAR HAR HAR!

LOOK AT ME! I'M *DANCING!* I'M *DANCING!*

I'M GOING TO THE HUMAN VILLAGE, WHERE THEY'LL KNOW HOW TO TREAT A DANSEUR NOBLE!

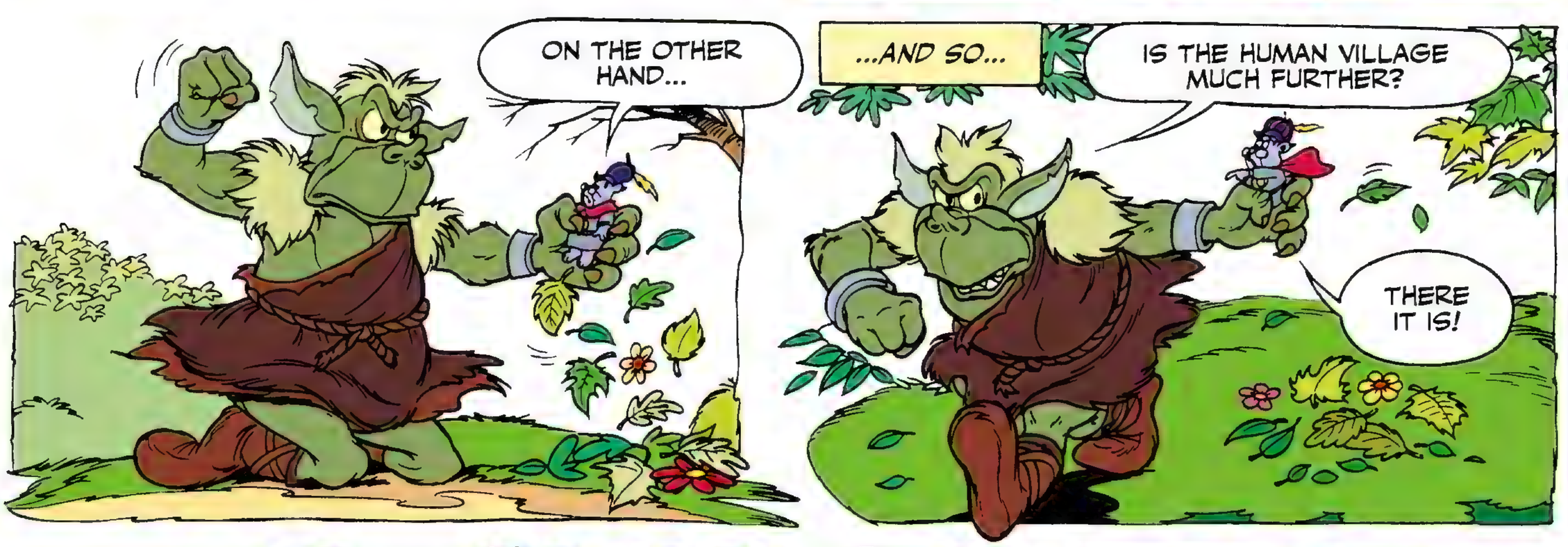
HAR HAR HAR!

BARBARIANS! AIN'T GOT NO COUTH!

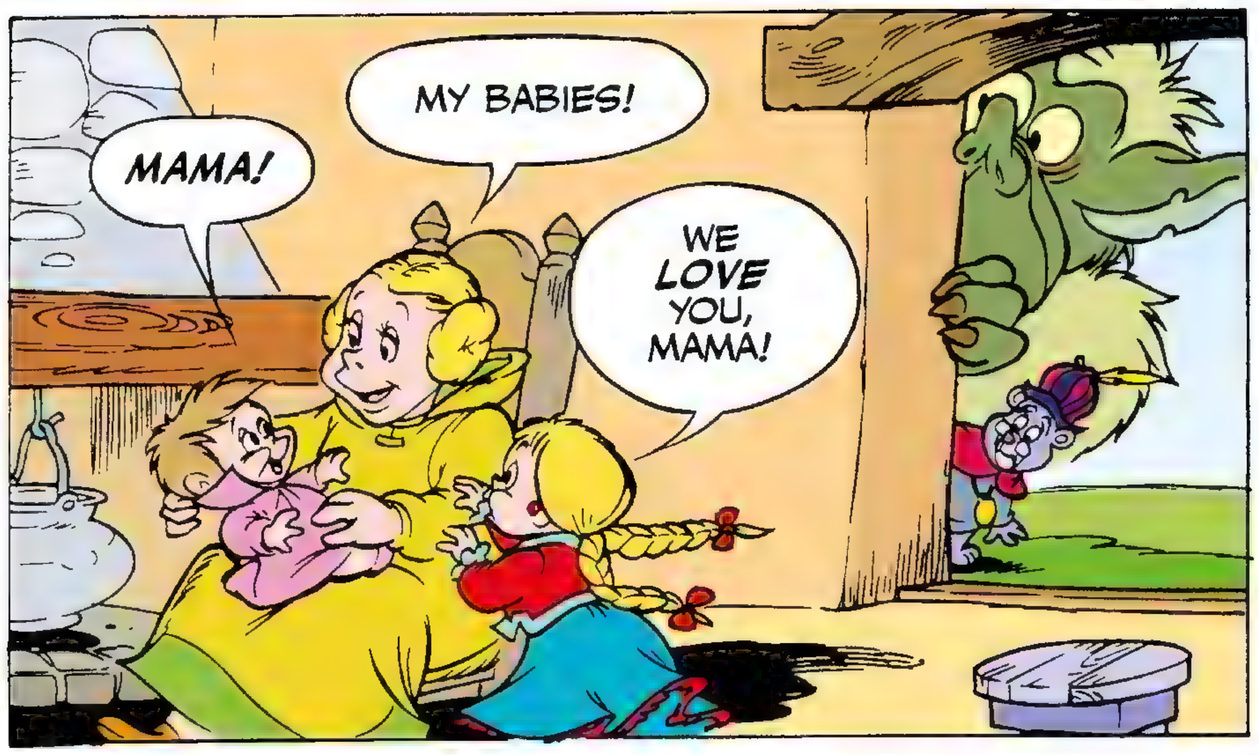
HAR HAR HAR!

OOPS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UNDER THAT PILE OF LEAVES?
-:SHH!:- I'M HIDING FROM THE HUMANS!
I THOUGHT HUMANS WERE GOOD!
MOST ARE, BUT WE GUMMI BEARS ARE SUPPOSED TO HIDE FROM THEM!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE HUMANS LIVE?
YES!
WILL YOU TAKE ME THERE?
NO. LIKE I SAID, WE GUMMI BEARS ARE…-:-

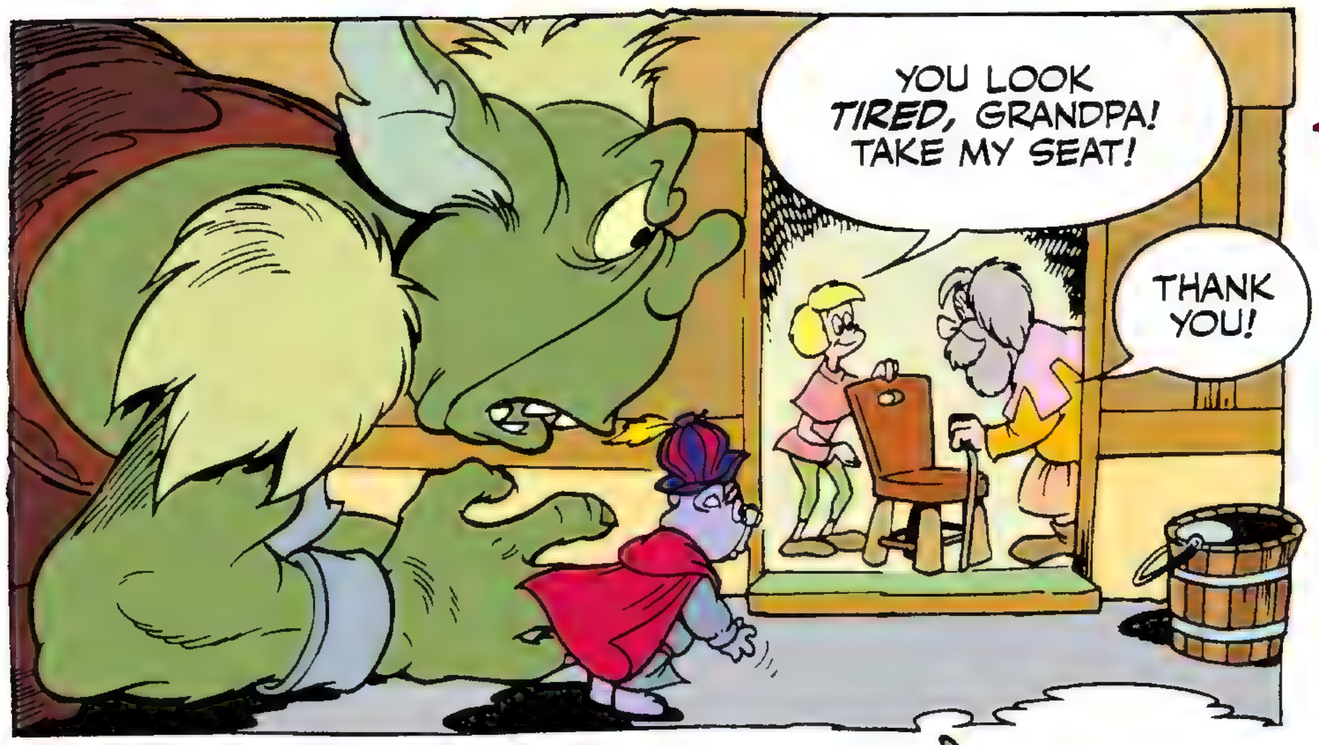

ON THE OTHER HAND…
…AND SO…
IS THE HUMAN VILLAGE MUCH FURTHER?
THERE IT IS!

WHERE'S THE BALLET SCHOOL?
I DON'T KNOW! LET'S EAVESDROP! MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT!

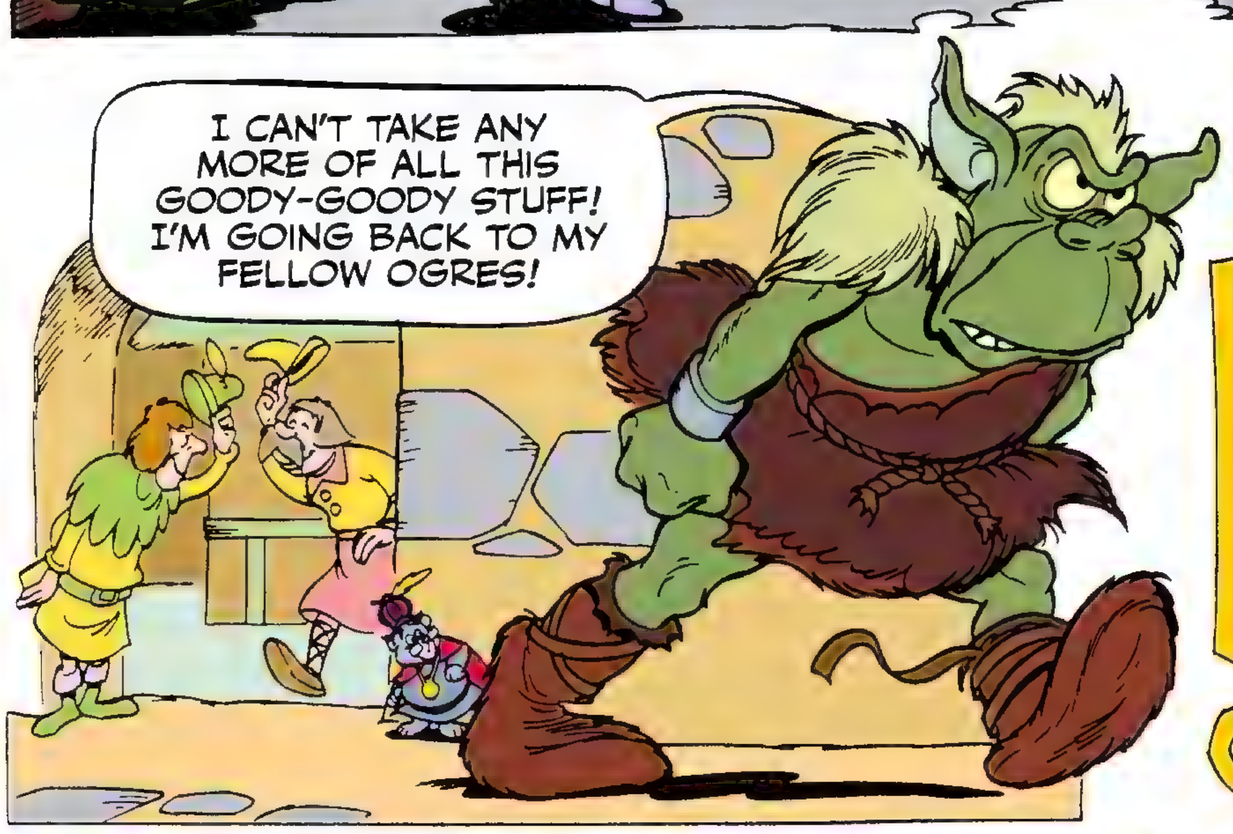

MAMA!
MY BABIES!
WE LOVE YOU, MAMA!

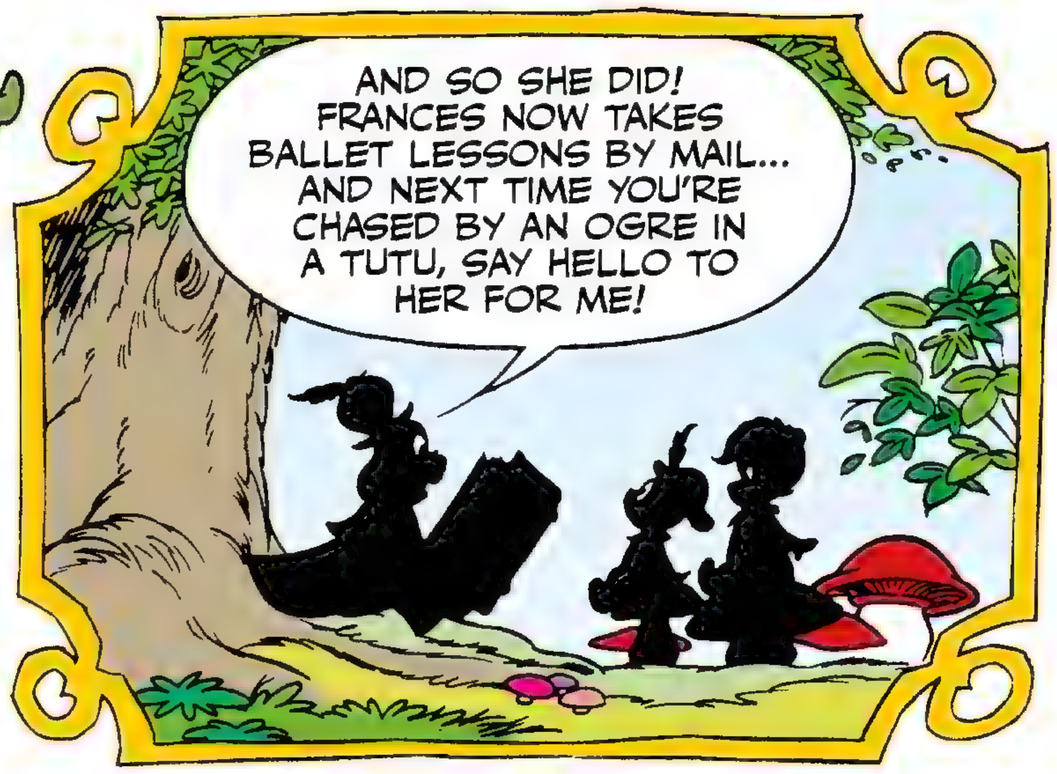
LOVE?

HOW DISGUSTING!


YOU LOOK TIRED, GRANDPA! TAKE MY SEAT!
THANK YOU!

Mew!
Mew!


I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF ALL THIS GOODY-GOODY STUFF! I'M GOING BACK TO MY FELLOW OGRES!


AND SO SHE DID! FRANCES NOW TAKES BALLET LESSONS BY MAIL... AND NEXT TIME YOU'RE CHASED BY AN OGRE IN A TUTU, SAY HELLO TO HER FOR ME!

I DON'T HAVE TO! HERE SHE COMES NOW!

HIYA, FRANCES!
HIYA, ZUMMI!
End

1993–2002

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

DISNEY'S EIGHTH DECADE was a decade of epics. As now-classic blockbuster movies like *The Lion King* (1994) hit the big screen, comics blockbusters and miniseries were hitting newsstands and bookstores around the world.

The tradition had a history. The Disney Studio's 1970s "Disney Goofy Classics" stories had been designed for 48-page comic albums; in the mid-1980s, Egmont created two graphic novel series, *The Time Machine* and *Uncle Scrooge's Treasure Chest*, featuring lengthy Donald and Scrooge tales. But it was in the 1990s that "event" stories, and similar innovations, were treated more overtly as the showpieces of the Disney comics world — and sometimes got ongoing magazines to themselves.

Disney's Italian team got deeply into this action. The Accademia Disney training program reached its modern shape in 1993, with **Roberto Santillo** (b. 1962) taking over from Giovan Battista Carpi in the coaching of new artists. In 1996, disciples of this training — artists **Claudio Sciarrone** (b. 1962) and **Alberto Lavoradori** (b. 1965) and writers **Alessandro Sisti** (b. 1960) and **Ezio Sisto** (b. 1956) launched *Paperinik New Adventures*, a standalone Duck Avenger magazine. Boasting an intricate continuity and 64-page stories drawn in a manga-influenced style, *PKNA* paired Donald with One, the wisecracking supercomputer owned by secretive genius Everett Ducklair. Soon Duck Avenger and One were battling the alien Evronians, the time-traveling bandit Red Raider, and the muckraking journalist Angus Fangus.

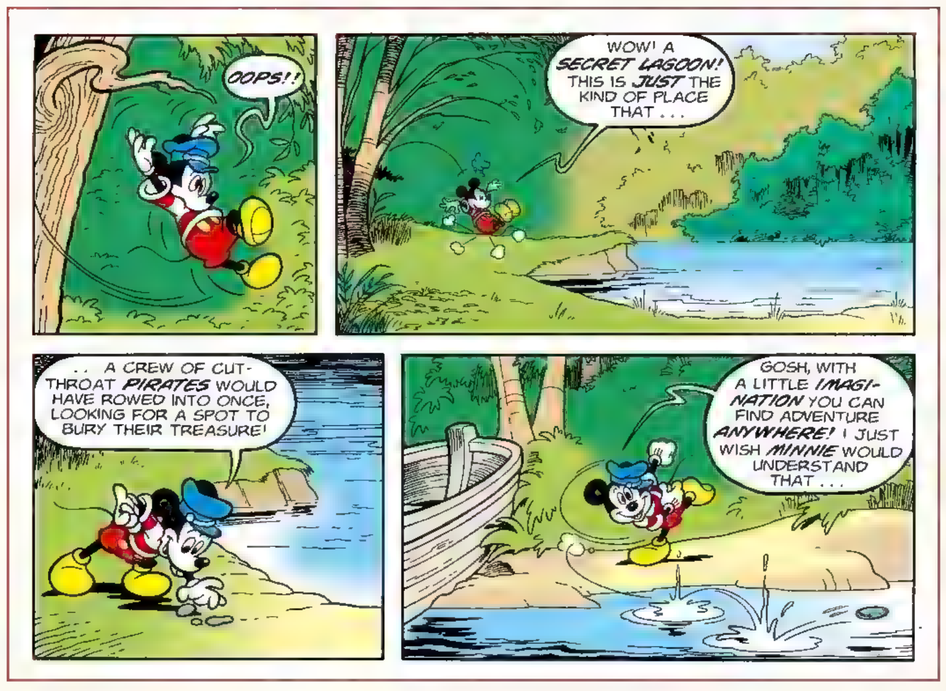
Duck Avenger battles the obnoxious Red Raider in the cover design for Italian *Paperinik New Adventures* 02 (1996); art by Cluadio Sciarrone, color by Max Monteduro.

The success of *PKNA* put new eyes on Disney comics — and on similar "branded series" at multiple publishers.[1] Egmont's "Tamers of Nonhuman Threats," developed by writer **Lars Jensen** (b. 1966) and artist **Flemming Andersen** (b. 1968), saw Fethry pitchforking Donald into joining a paranormalist team. The Brazilian comics' "Debt Knight" miniseries featured José Carioca as a forever-penniless superhero. And Italy's *W.I.T.C.H.*, created by **Elisabetta Gnone** (b. 1965), jumped entirely away from traditional Disney characters to feature "five adolescent girls gifted with magical powers."[2]

In North America, the showpiece "branded series" of the mid-1990s was Don Rosa's *Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck*. Originally published by Egmont, the series represented Rosa's Herculean effort to assemble all the references Carl Barks had ever made to Scrooge's past life events — then restructure them into a full-fledged biography, chronicling McDuck's rise to fortune as he traveled the world during the Gilded Age. Winning a Will Eisner Comic Industry Award in 1995 for Best Serialized Story, the *Life of Scrooge* eventually encompassed twelve basic chapters and five "in-between stories," with talents beyond Rosa later taking the inspiration to create similar adventures — all based in the past, but featuring an inherently modern storytelling style.

A mix of tradition and modernity was everywhere as the 1990s continued. Dutch Duck adventures drawn by brother cartoonists **Mau** (b. 1961) and **Bas Heymans** (b. 1960) combined vintage screwball comedy with an up-to-date, slightly grittier look. "New Mickey," an initiative launched by Byron Erickson and artist **Cèsar Ferioli** (b. 1959) at Egmont, featured an updated Gottfredson-style Mickey — two-button shorts and all — teamed with his 1930s cohorts in sci-fi and fantasy situations. And *Disney Adventures* began adapting a new generation of TV cartoons from ABC's new *One Saturday Morning* package — but beneath their new-age veneer, the tales of *Doug*, *Recess*, and *Pepper Ann* often invoked classic mischievous-kid tropes.

Tamers of Nonhuman Threats agent Katrina Kolik educates Donald in Lars Jensen's and Flemming Andersen's "Blue Rain" (2001); American version from *Donald Duck Adventures* [series III] 4 (2004).



Writer Byron Erickson and artist Cèsar Ferioli inaugurated Egmont's "new Mickey" project with "Fantasy Island" (1995); American version from *Walt Disney Giant* 5 (1996).

And then there were the so-called "lead Duck" stories that opened out every Egmont Disney weekly. While featuring the Carl Barks-styled art of Victor "Vicar" Rios, the stories increasingly often turned their Barksian satiric lens on thoroughly modern trends. In this volume's "Battle Beasties," Donald and his nephews give the 1990s fad of "digital pet" video games a delightful drubbing.

Of course, no pet ever could be as pesky as Donald Duckling — a rascally junior version of our hero, introduced in Italy in 1998 — or Stitch, the bratty space-alien "Experiment 626" of *Lilo and Stitch* (2002), whose *Disney Adventures* frolics can also be found in the coming pages.

1 For "branded series" as industry term for standalone groups of special stories, see Byron Erickson, Egmont "Goosebusters" series proposal, 1999.

2 Gianfranco Cordara, et al., "2001: Italy." *Disney Comics: 75 Years of Innovation* Comic Con promotional booklet (Burbank: Disney Publishing Worldwide, 2005), p. 30.

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE

in "A Mouse and His Dog"

IT'S PLUTO'S BIRTHDAY, AND MICKEY HAS PROMISED TO SPEND THE ENTIRE DAY *PLAYING* WITH HIS BEST PAL!

HOT DOG! WILL WE HAVE *FUN* TODAY, BOY! FARMER BROWN HAS PROMISED TO LET YOU HERD HIS *SHEEP!*

WOOF!

D 95028

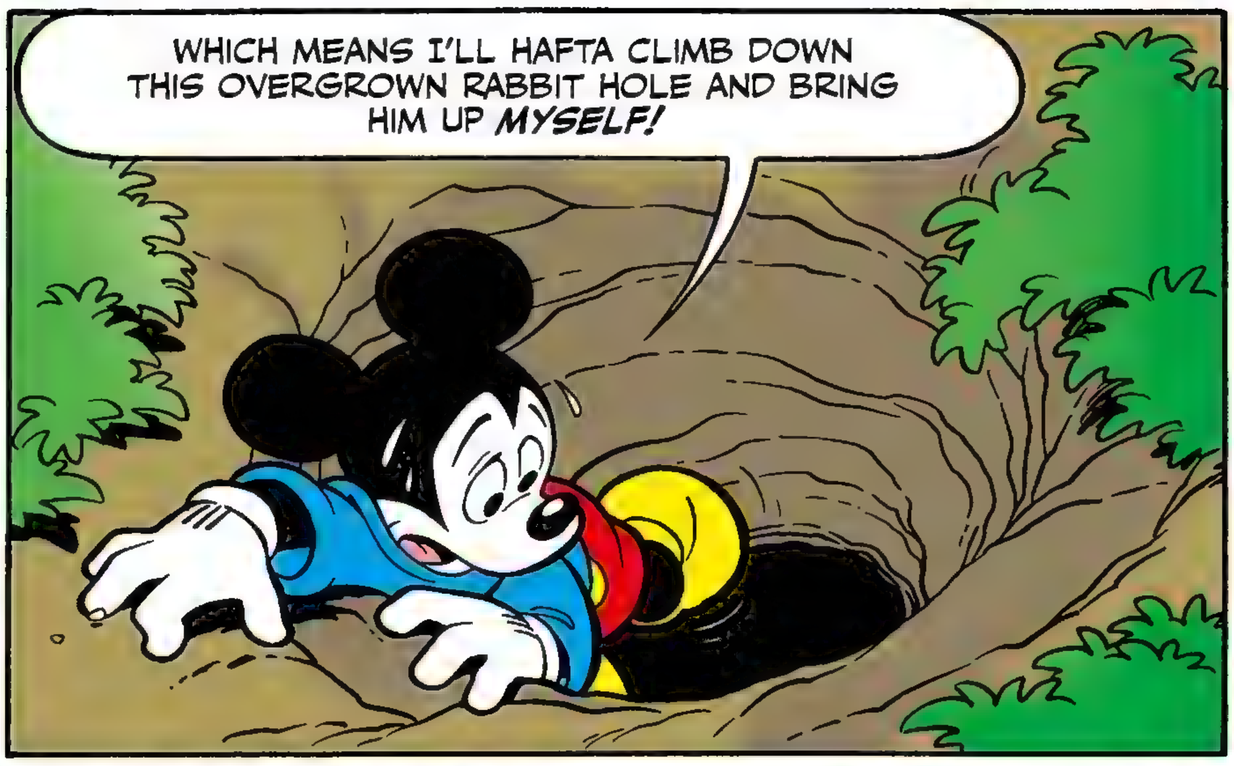
AND WHEN WE GET BACK TO TOWN, WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN PUT A *SCARE* INTO MRS. O'MALLEY'S MEAN OLD *TOMCAT!*

CLOMP!

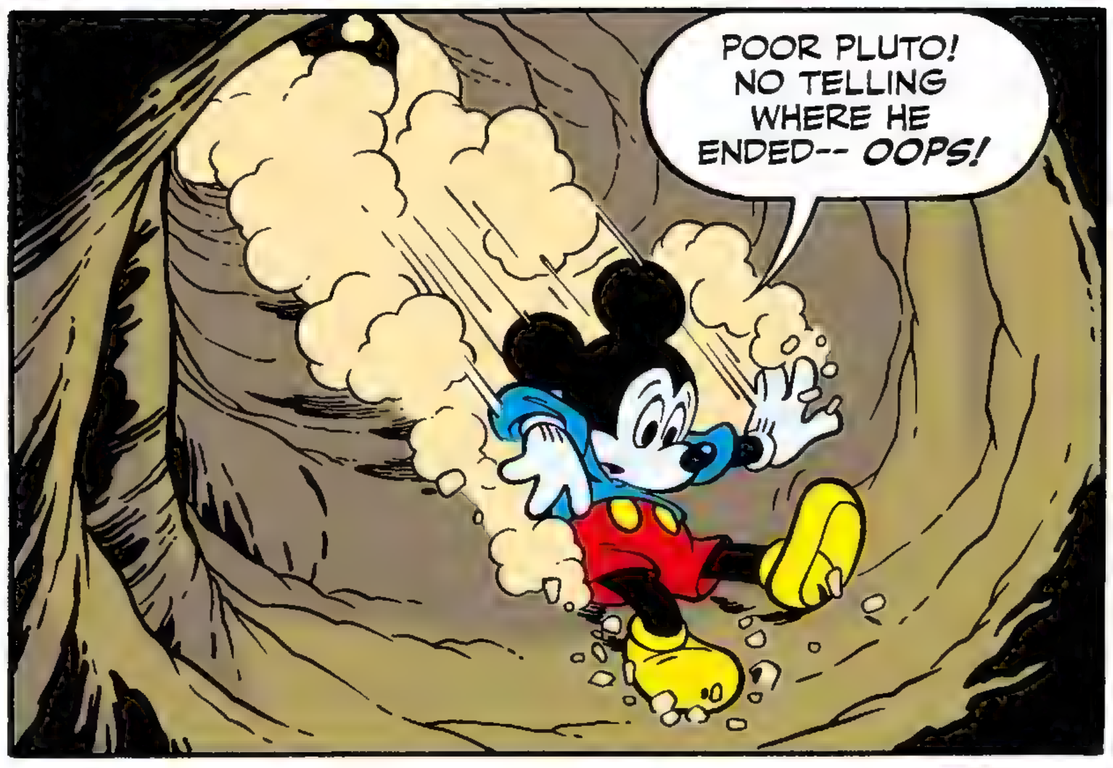
OMI-GOSH!

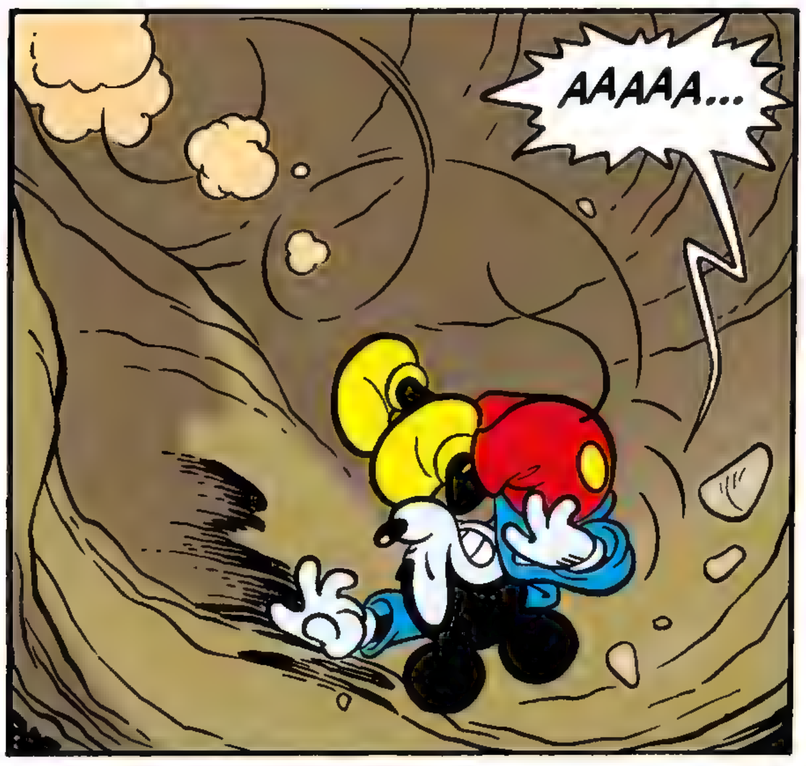
PLUTO! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BOY?!

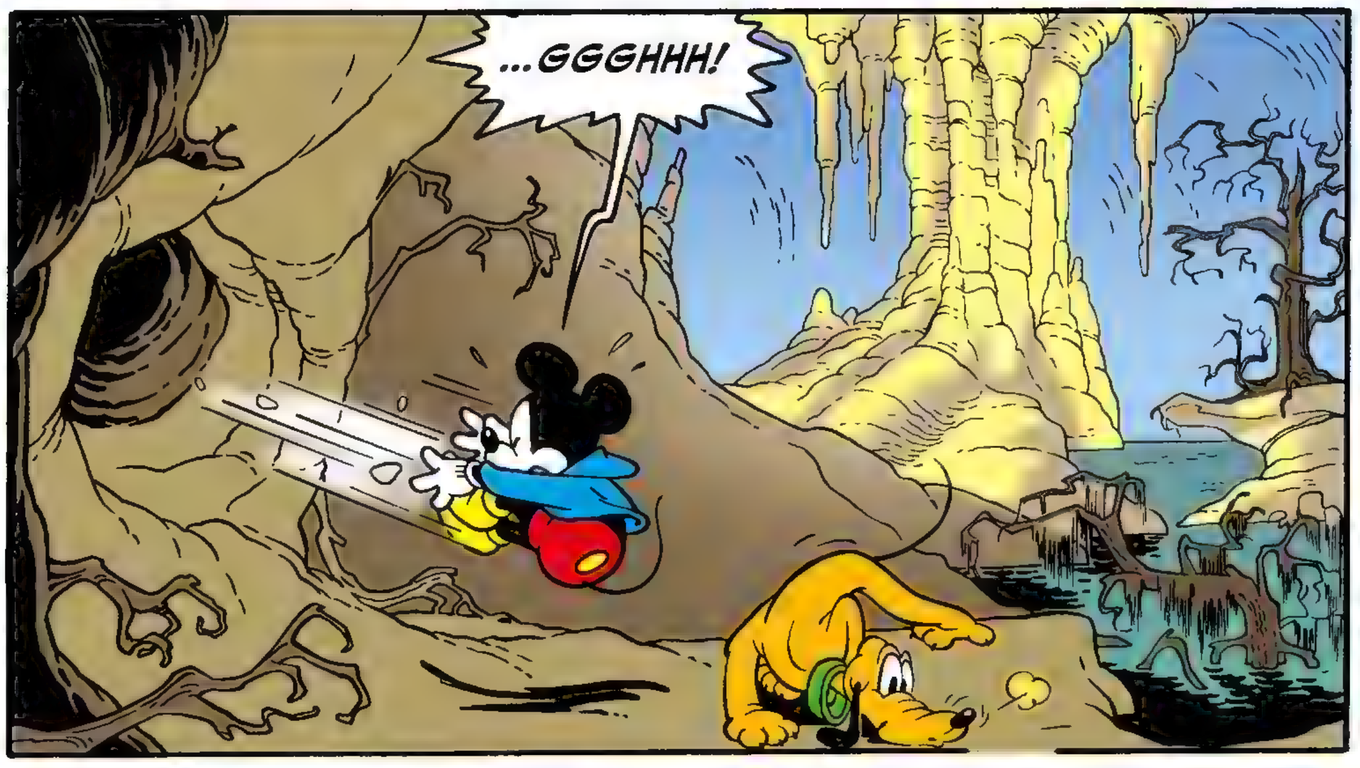
NO ANSWER! HE MUST BE *HURT*, AND WE'RE *MILES* FROM THE NEAREST HELP!

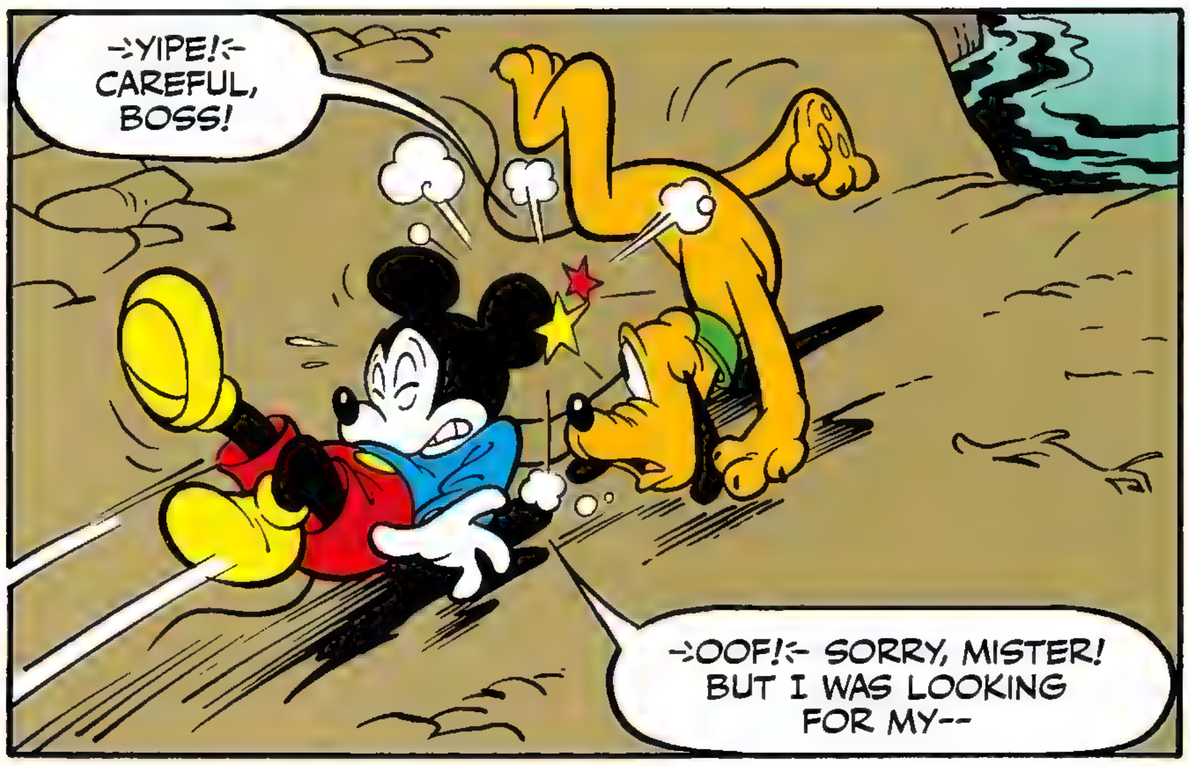

WHICH MEANS I'LL HAFTA CLIMB DOWN THIS OVERGROWN RABBIT HOLE AND BRING HIM UP *MYSELF!*

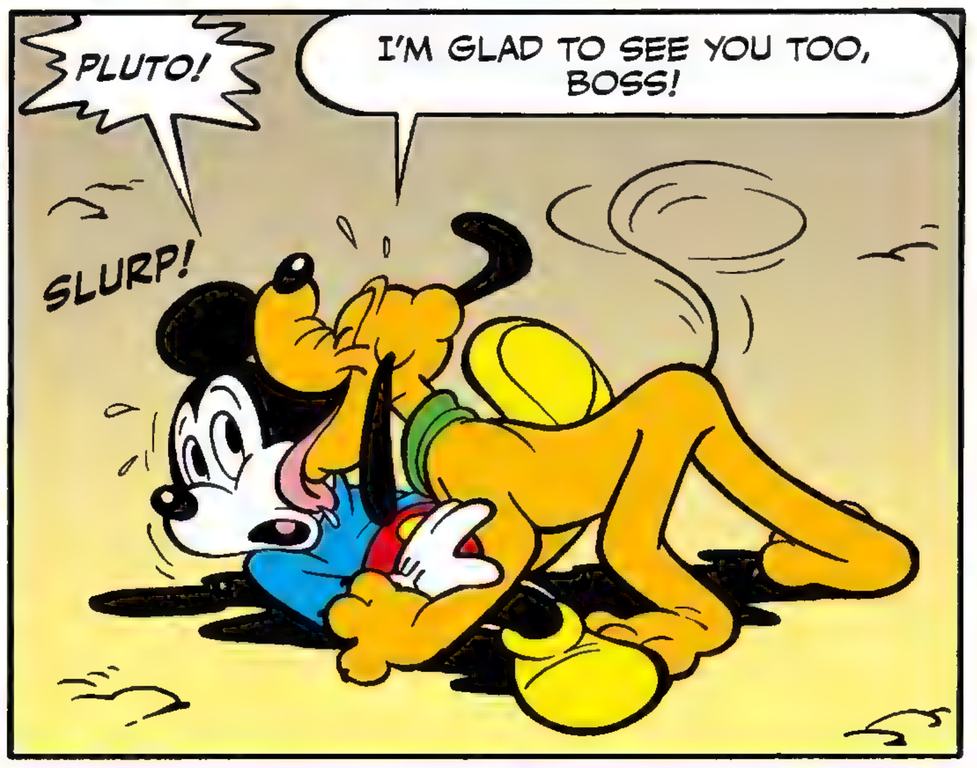
GOOD GOSH! THIS THING IS *DEEP!* MUST BE SOME KIND OF ABANDONED MINING SHAFT!


POOR PLUTO! NO TELLING WHERE HE ENDED-- *OOPS!*

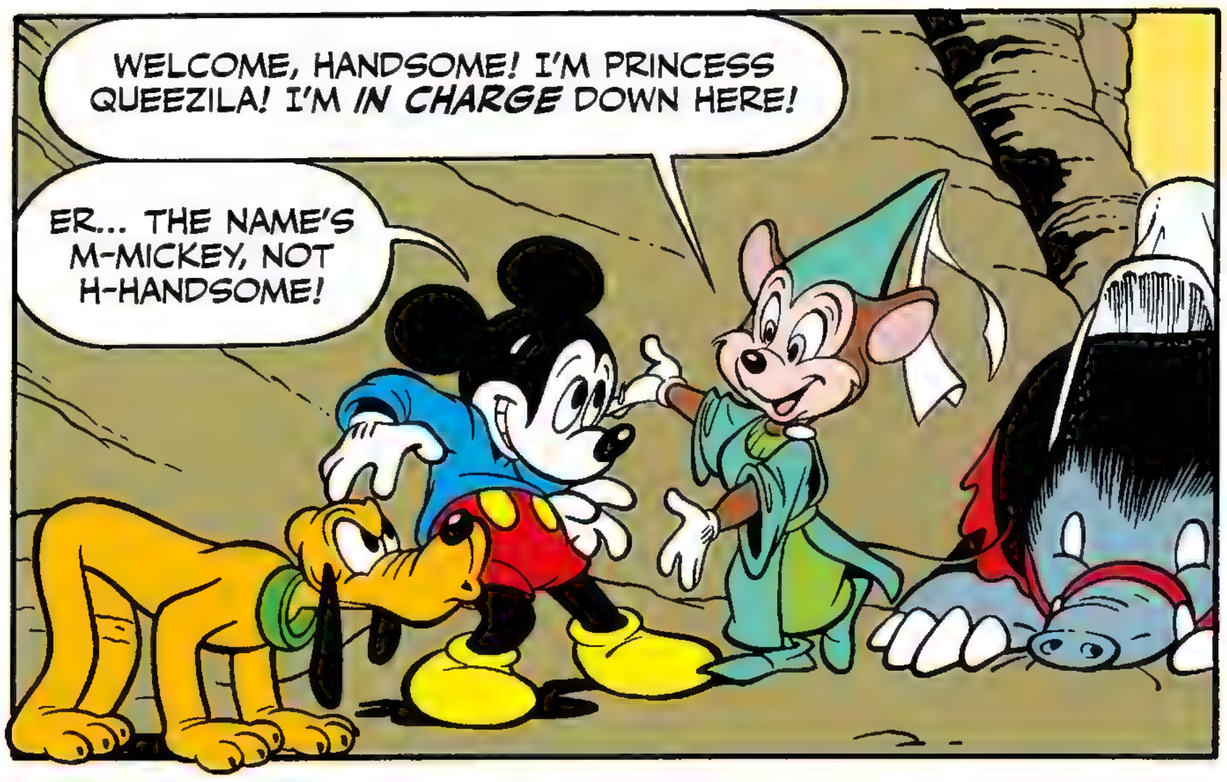

AAAAA...

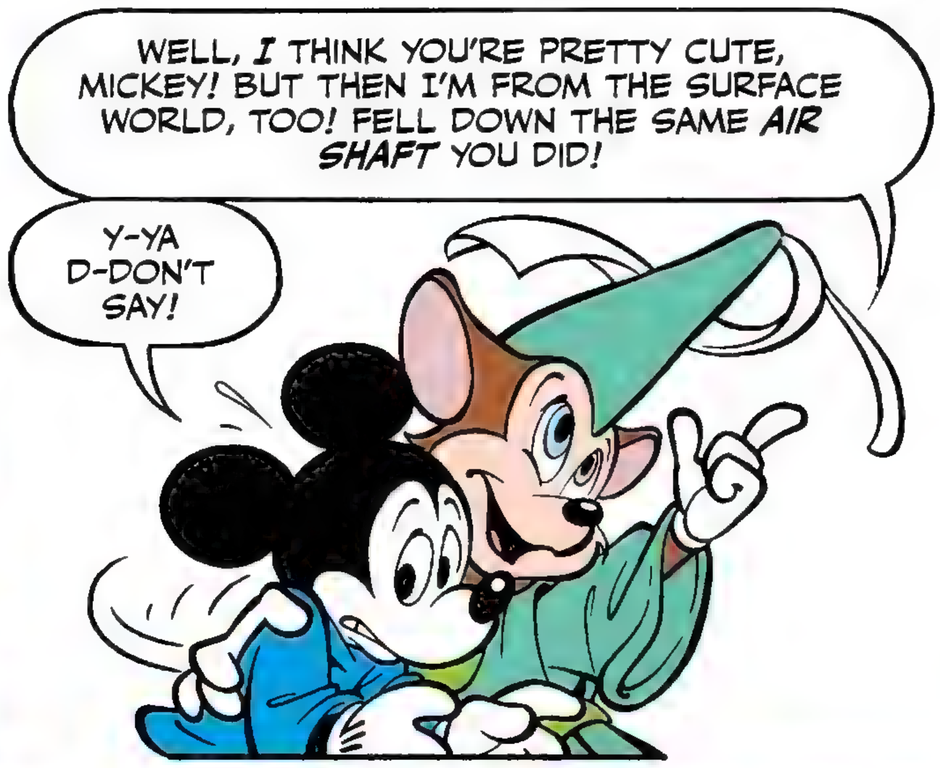

...GGGHHH!


-›YIPE!‹- CAREFUL, BOSS!
-›OOF!‹- SORRY, MISTER! BUT I WAS LOOKING FOR MY--

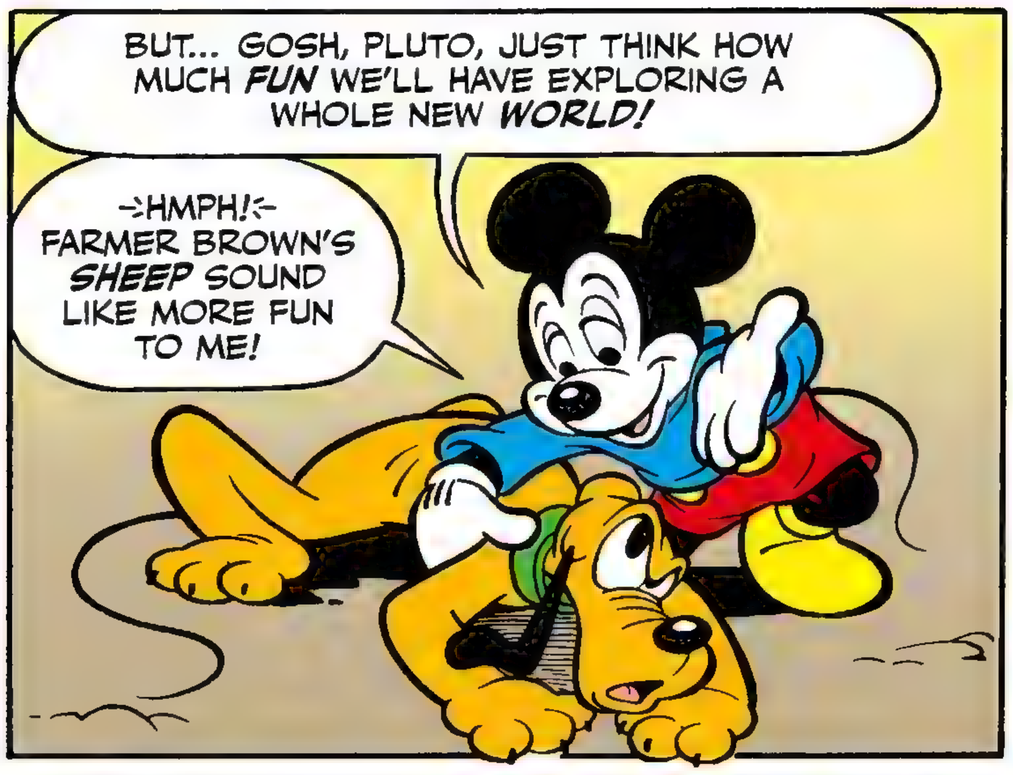

PLUTO!
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO, BOSS!
SLURP!

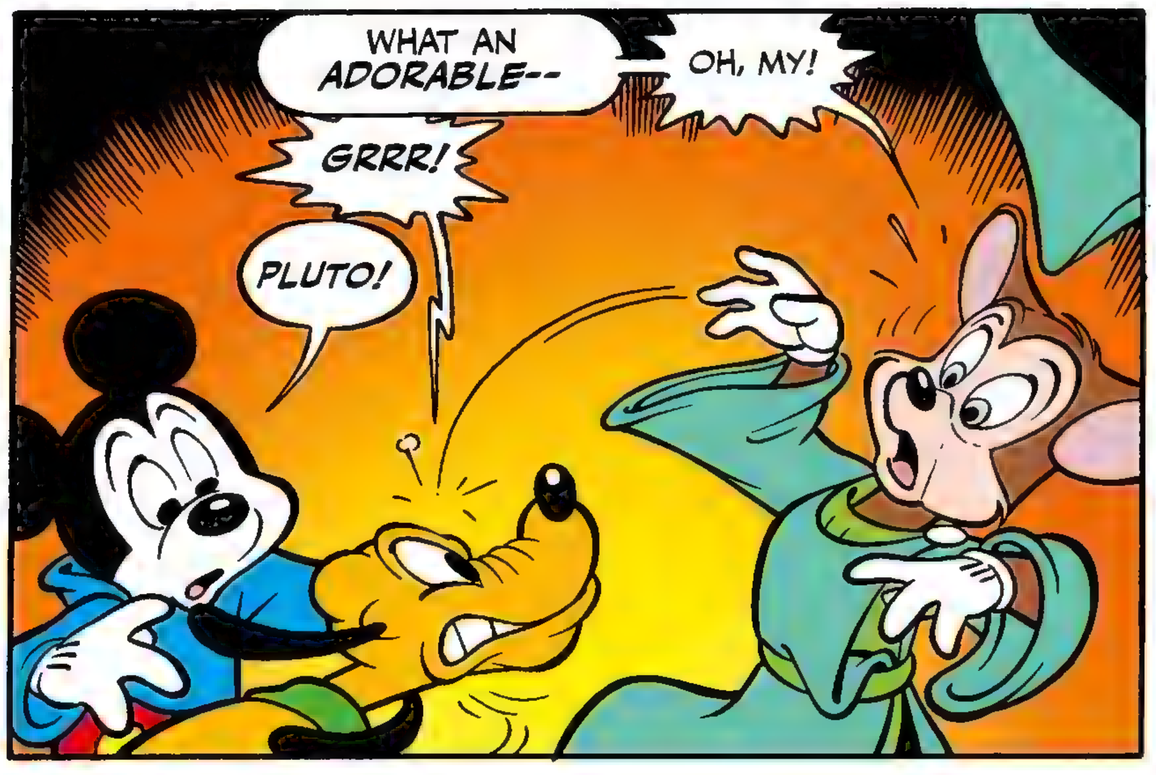
I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BOSS, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THAT *STICK* YOU TOSSED!
B-B-BUT...
SNIFF
SNIFF
IT'S GOT TO BE AROUND HERE *SOMEWHERE,* THOUGH!
FORGET ABOUT THE STUPID STICK! DON'T YA REALIZE WHAT'S *HAPPENED?!*
SNIFF
SNIFF
YOU CAN *TALK!*
YEAH? SO? I ALWAYS *COULD,* YOU KNOW...
...YOU WERE JUST NEVER TOO GOOD AT *UNDERSTANDING* ME!
SNIFF
SNIFF
THIS HAS *GOT* TO BE A *HALLUCINATION!* I-I MUST HAVE *BUMPED* MY HEAD WHEN I FELL!
FUNNY... I-I CAN'T *FEEL* ANY BUMP!
BUT IF THIS IS *REAL,* WH-WHERE *ARE* WE?!
IN THE *KINGDOM OF THE TROLLS,* HANDSOME!
NOW I *KNOW* THIS IS A DREAM!
NOT ONE OF *MINE,* BOSS! I USUALLY DREAM ABOUT CHASING *MRS. O'MALLEY'S CAT!*


WELCOME, HANDSOME! I'M PRINCESS QUEEZILA! I'M *IN CHARGE* DOWN HERE!
ER... THE NAME'S M-MICKEY, NOT H-HANDSOME!

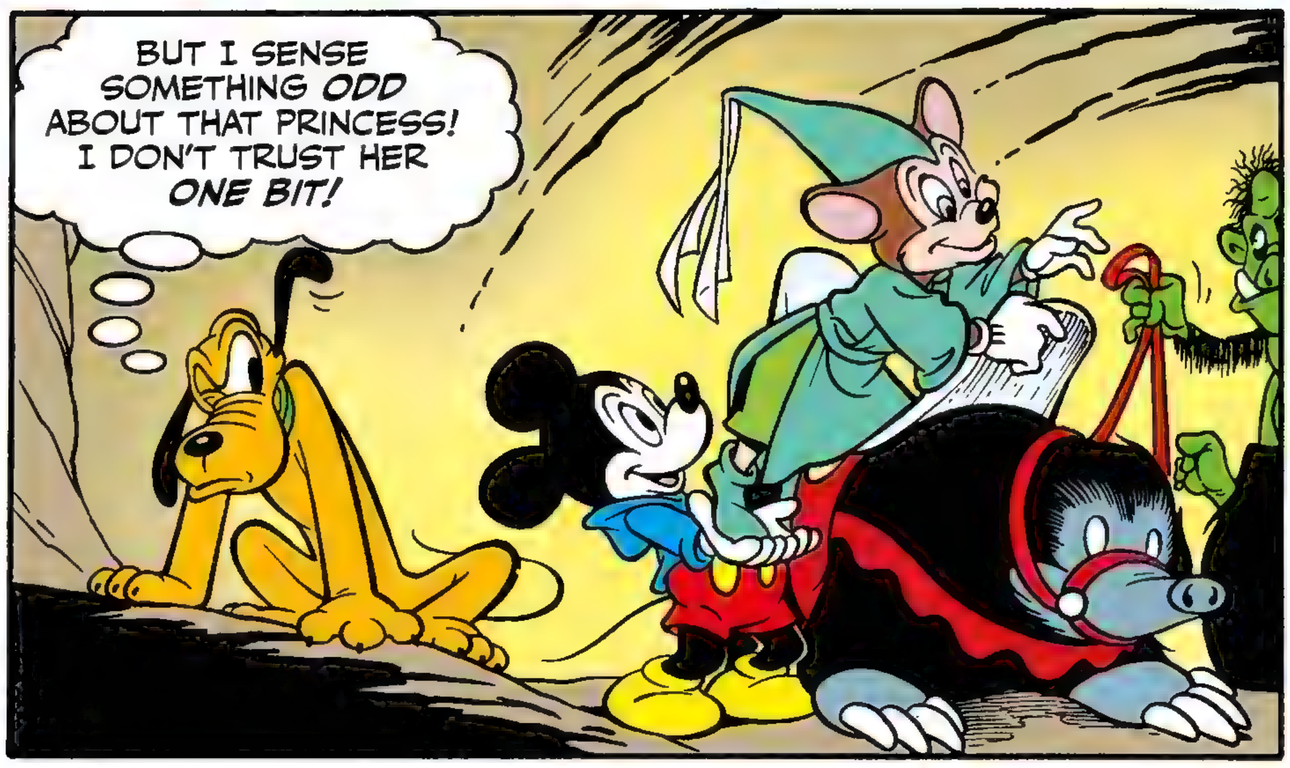

WELL, *I* THINK YOU'RE PRETTY CUTE, MICKEY! BUT THEN I'M FROM THE SURFACE WORLD, TOO! FELL DOWN THE SAME *AIR SHAFT* YOU DID!
Y-YA D-DON'T SAY!

WE DON'T GET *MANY* VISITORS, THOUGH! I HOPE YOU'LL COME BACK TO MY CASTLE SO WE CAN THROW A *PARTY* TO CELEBRATE YOUR ARRIVAL!
NIX, BOSS! YOU PROMISED TO SPEND MY BIRTHDAY WITH *ME,* REMEMBER?


BUT... GOSH, PLUTO, JUST THINK HOW MUCH *FUN* WE'LL HAVE EXPLORING A WHOLE NEW *WORLD!*
-:HMPH!:- FARMER BROWN'S *SHEEP* SOUND LIKE MORE FUN TO ME!


WHAT AN *ADORABLE--*
OH, MY!
GRRR!
PLUTO!

JUST BECAUSE IT'S YOUR *BIRTHDAY* IS NO REASON TO FORGET YOUR *MANNERS!* WE'RE GOING TO THE CASTLE, AND THAT'S *THAT!*
YES, BOSS!


BUT I SENSE SOMETHING *ODD* ABOUT THAT PRINCESS! I DON'T TRUST HER *ONE BIT!*

SHORTLY!

WOW! THESE GIANT MOLES OF YOURS MOVE PRETTY FAST!

THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE ***MAGICAL*** CREATURES! ***EVERYTHING*** IN MY KINGDOM WAS CREATED BY MAGIC...

...EVEN OUR ***ARTIFICIAL SUN!*** IT'S REALLY A GIANT ***WILL-O'-THE-WISP!***

SOME TRICK! WHO CONJURED IT ALL UP?

THE WIZARD ***SANDALF!*** HE CREATED THIS PLACE AS A... ER... ***REFUGE*** FOR MY PEOPLE CENTURIES AGO!

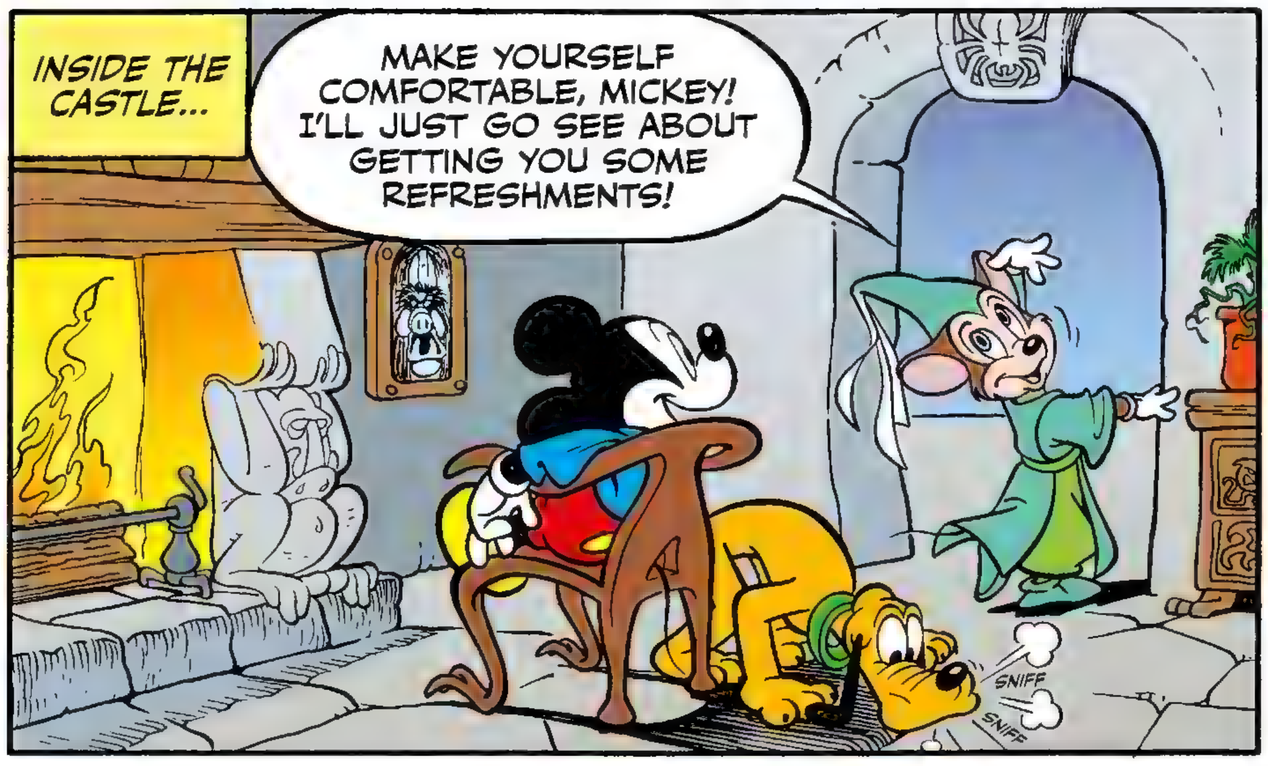
DID YA HEAR THAT, BOY? THIS PLACE IS ***MAGIC!*** THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU CAN ***TALK*** HERE!

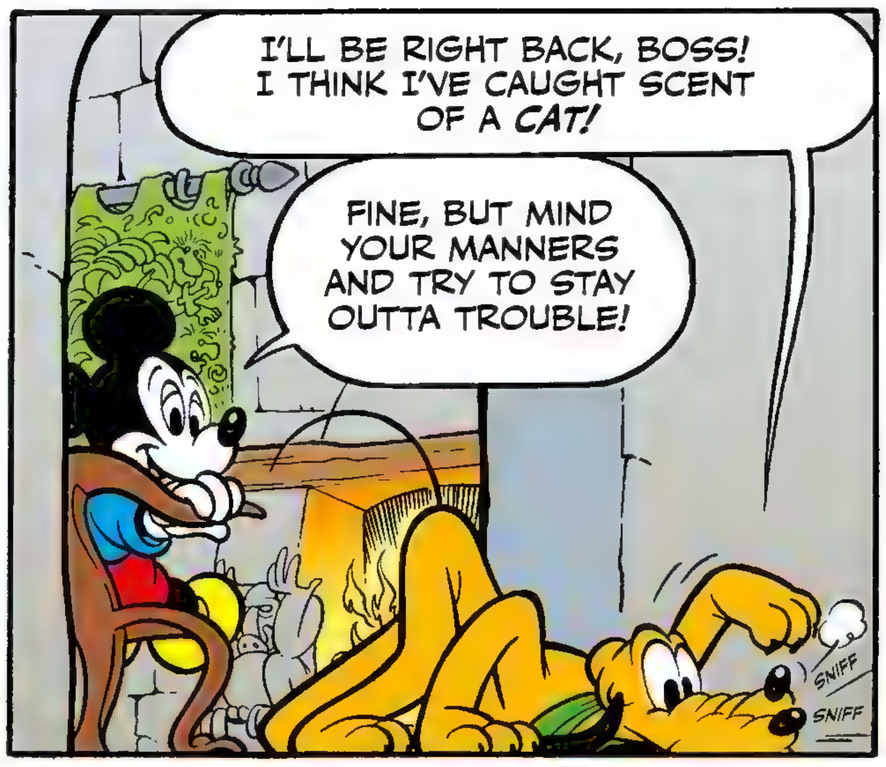
SAY, YOU'VE BEEN AWFUL ***QUIET*** LATELY! YOU'RE NOT STILL ***SORE*** BECAUSE I YELLED AT YOU, ARE YA?

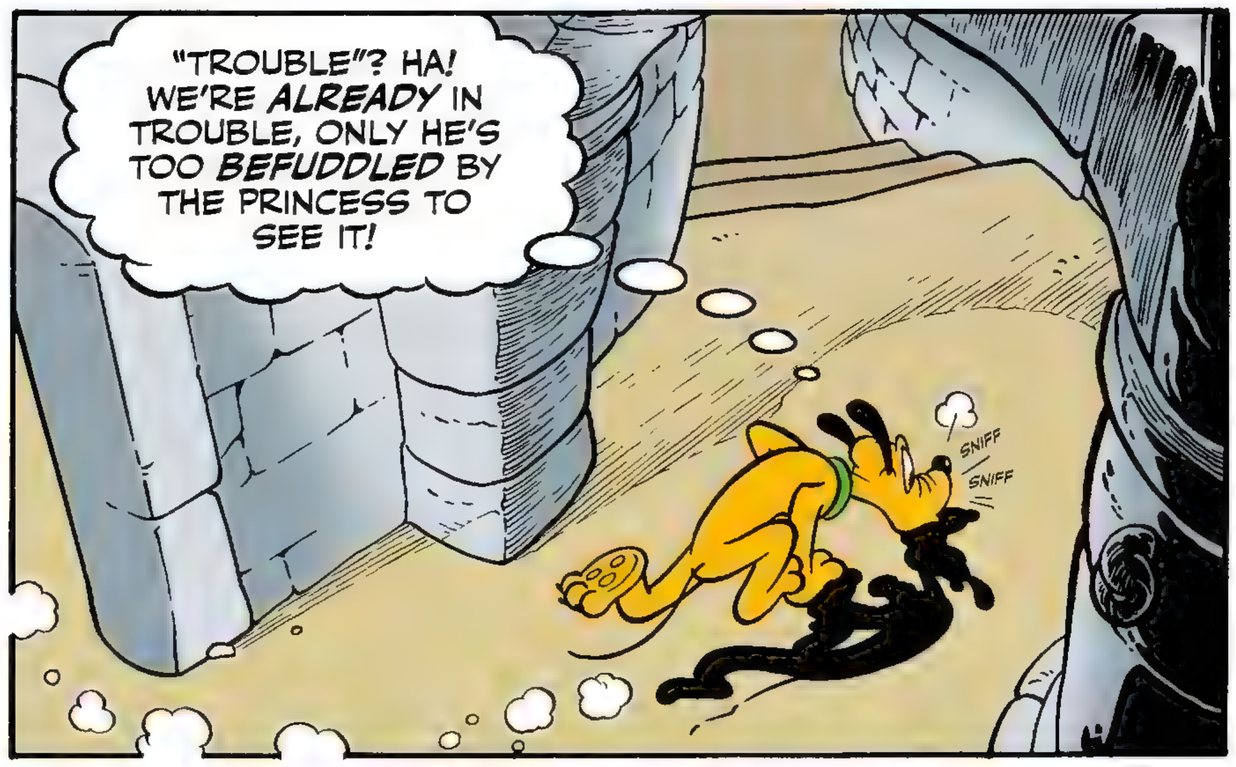
NO, BOSS...

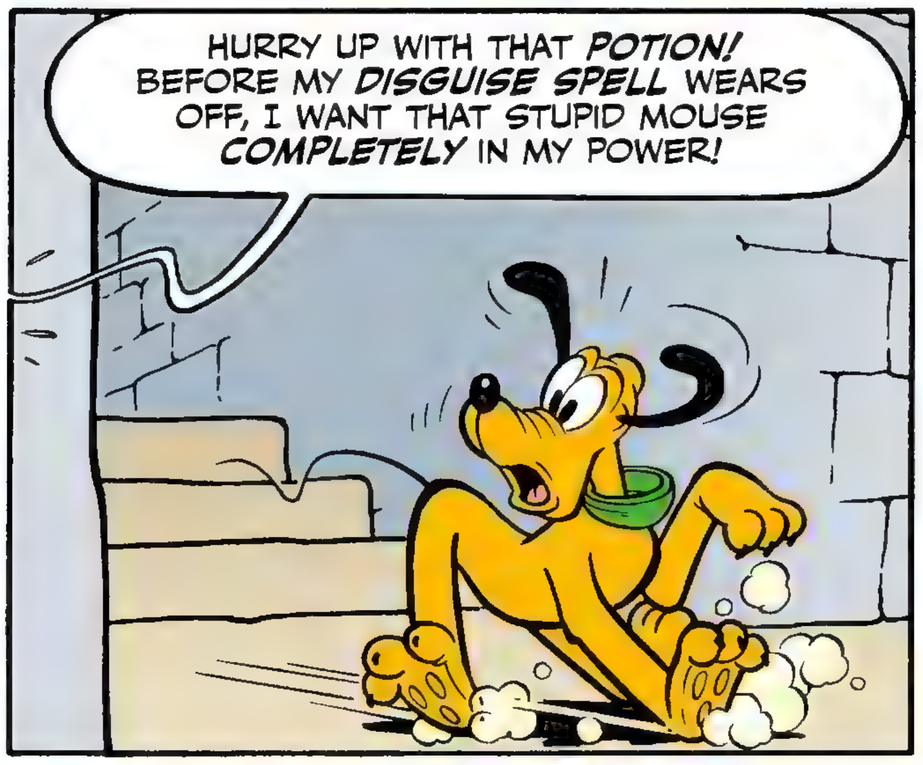
...BUT WHAT'S THE POINT OF TALKING WHEN YOU WON'T ***LISTEN*** TO ANYTHING I SAY?

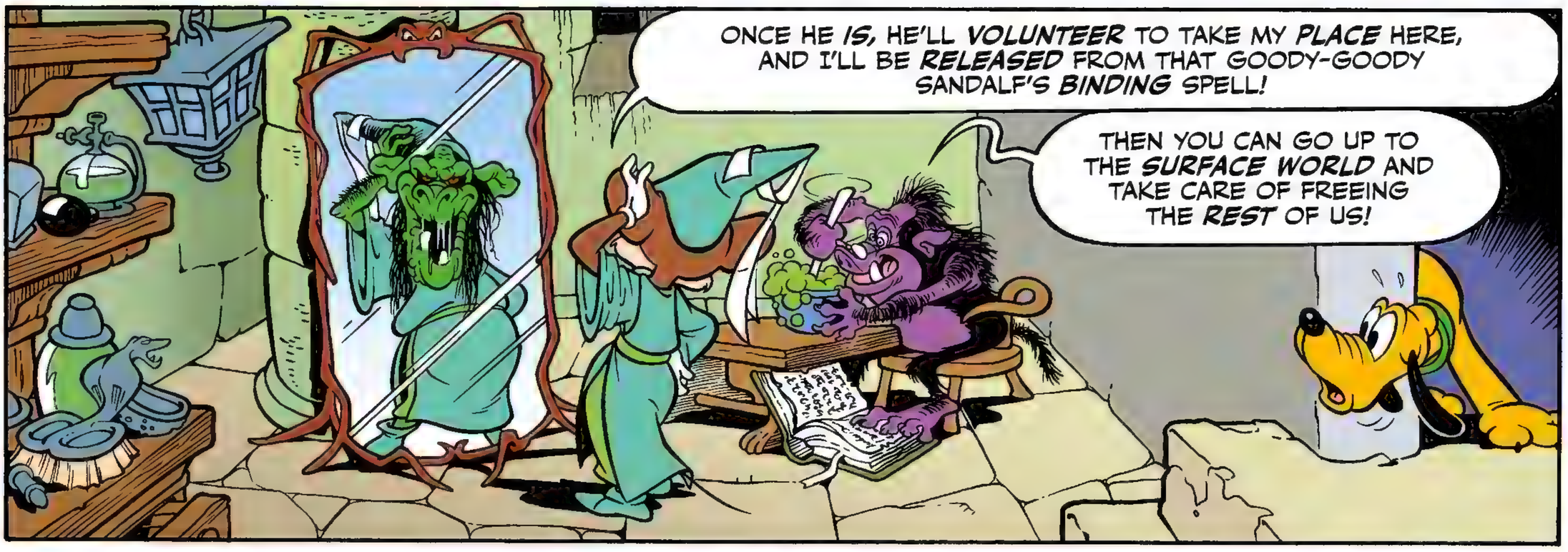
WE'LL THROW A WELCOMING PARTY TO END ***ALL*** WELCOMING PARTIES! I'M SURE YOU'LL COME TO ***LOVE*** OUR LITTLE KINGDOM JUST AS MUCH AS I DID!

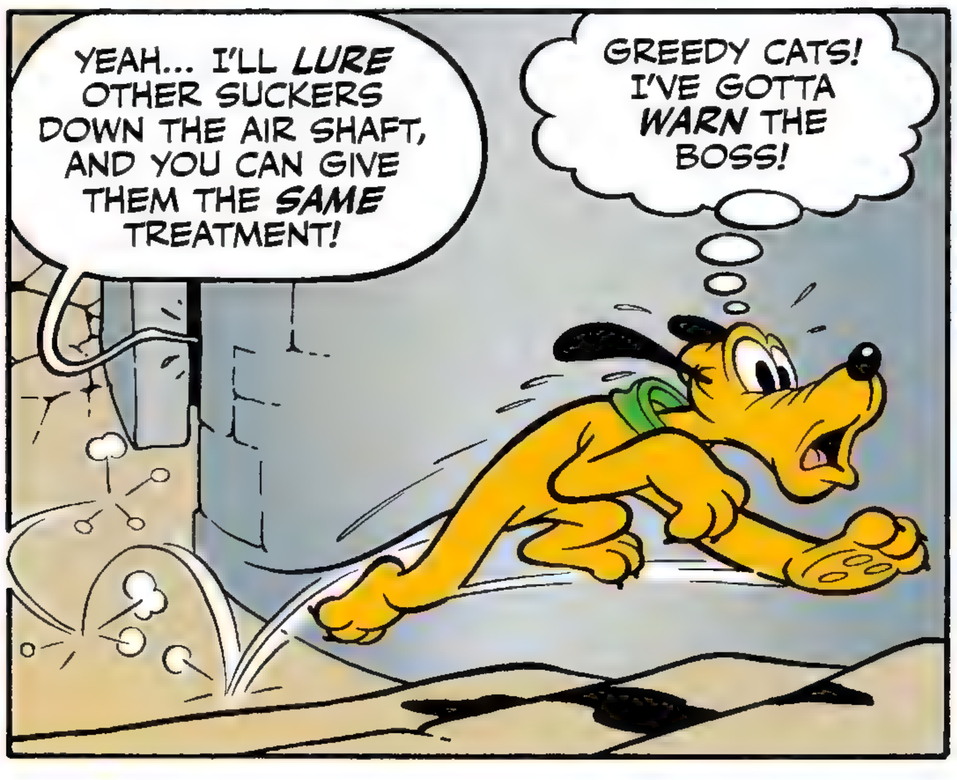

INSIDE THE CASTLE...
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, MICKEY! I'LL JUST GO SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU SOME REFRESHMENTS!
SNIFF
SNIFF

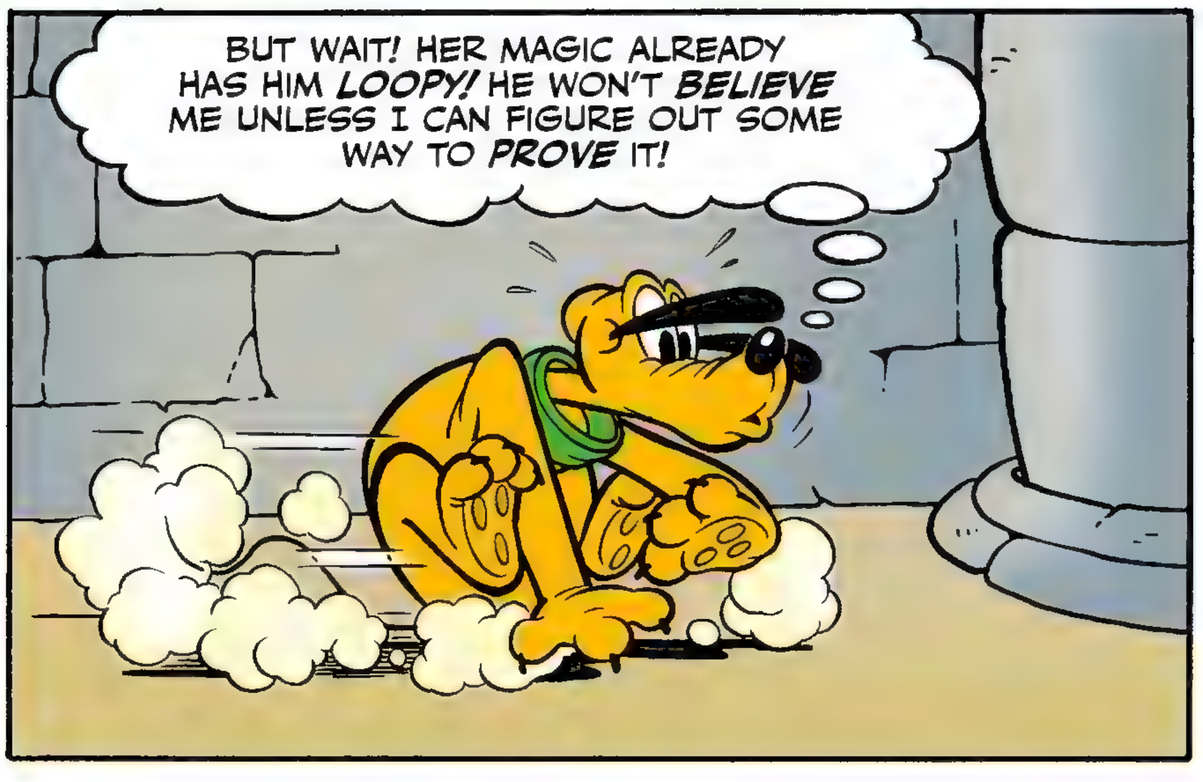

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, BOSS! I THINK I'VE CAUGHT SCENT OF A CAT!
FINE, BUT MIND YOUR MANNERS AND TRY TO STAY OUTTA TROUBLE!
SNIFF
SNIFF

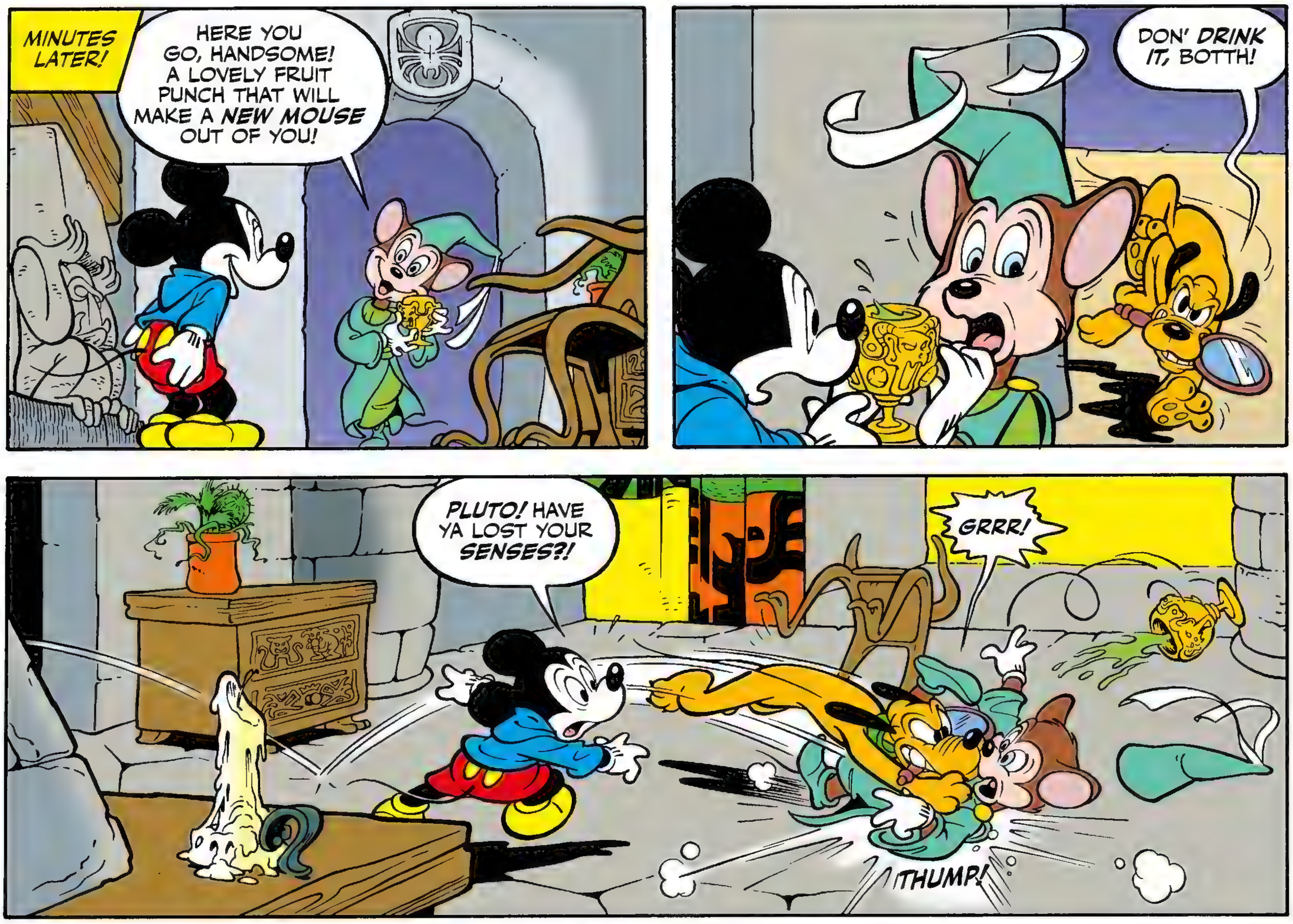

"TROUBLE"? HA! WE'RE ALREADY IN TROUBLE, ONLY HE'S TOO BEFUDDLED BY THE PRINCESS TO SEE IT!
SNIFF
SNIFF


HURRY UP WITH THAT POTION! BEFORE MY DISGUISE SPELL WEARS OFF, I WANT THAT STUPID MOUSE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER!

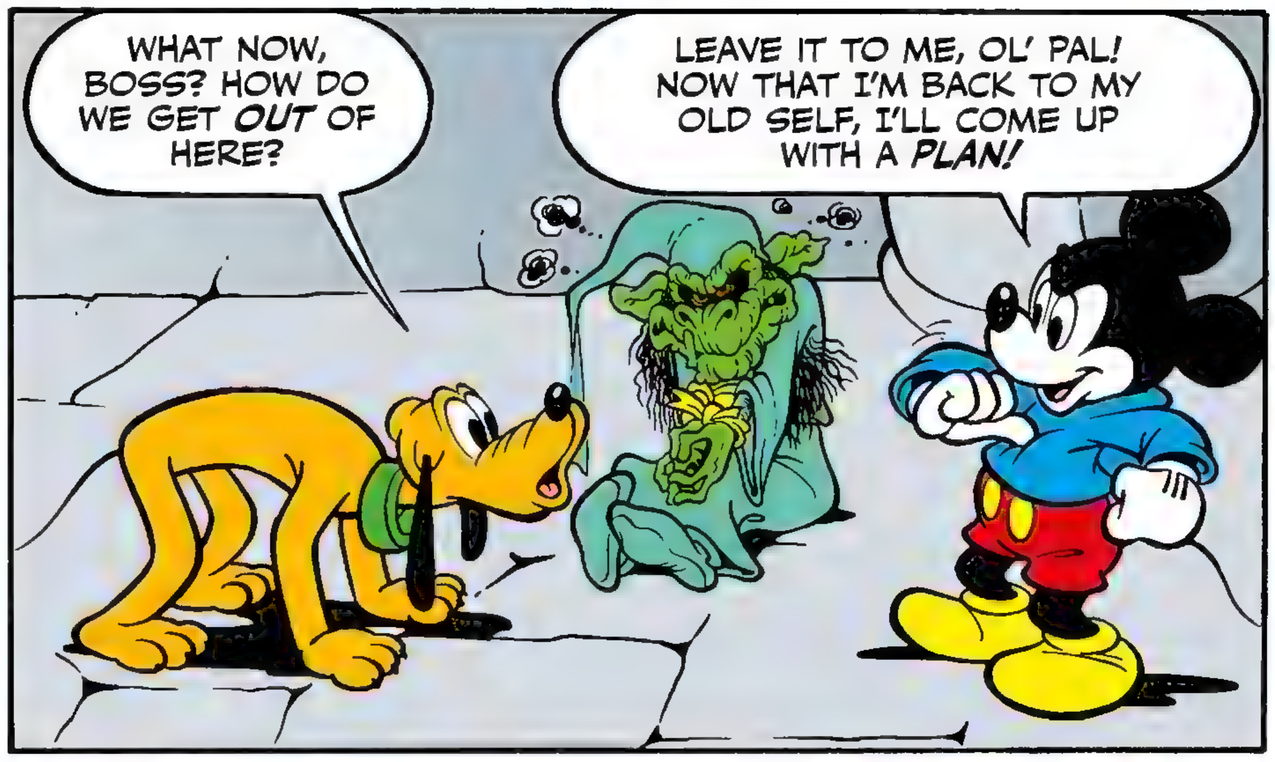

ONCE HE IS, HE'LL VOLUNTEER TO TAKE MY PLACE HERE, AND I'LL BE RELEASED FROM THAT GOODY-GOODY SANDALF'S BINDING SPELL!
THEN YOU CAN GO UP TO THE SURFACE WORLD AND TAKE CARE OF FREEING THE REST OF US!

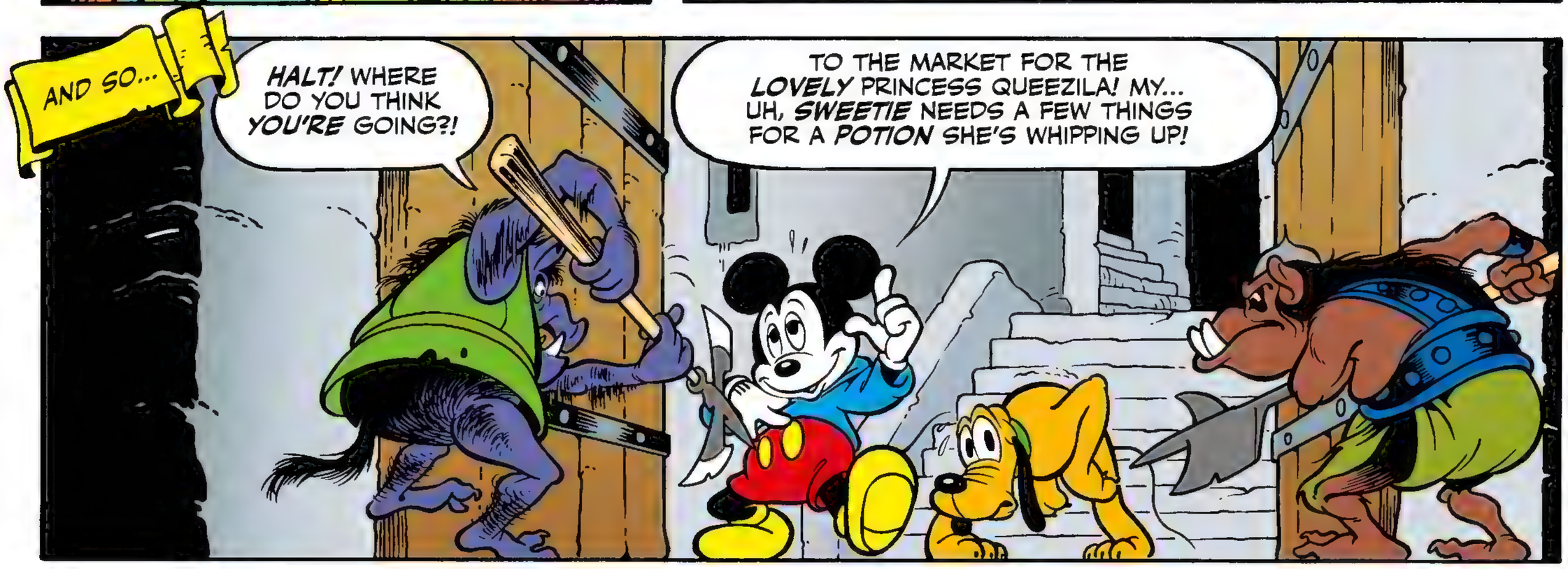

YEAH... I'LL LURE OTHER SUCKERS DOWN THE AIR SHAFT, AND YOU CAN GIVE THEM THE SAME TREATMENT!
GREEDY CATS! I'VE GOTTA WARN THE BOSS!

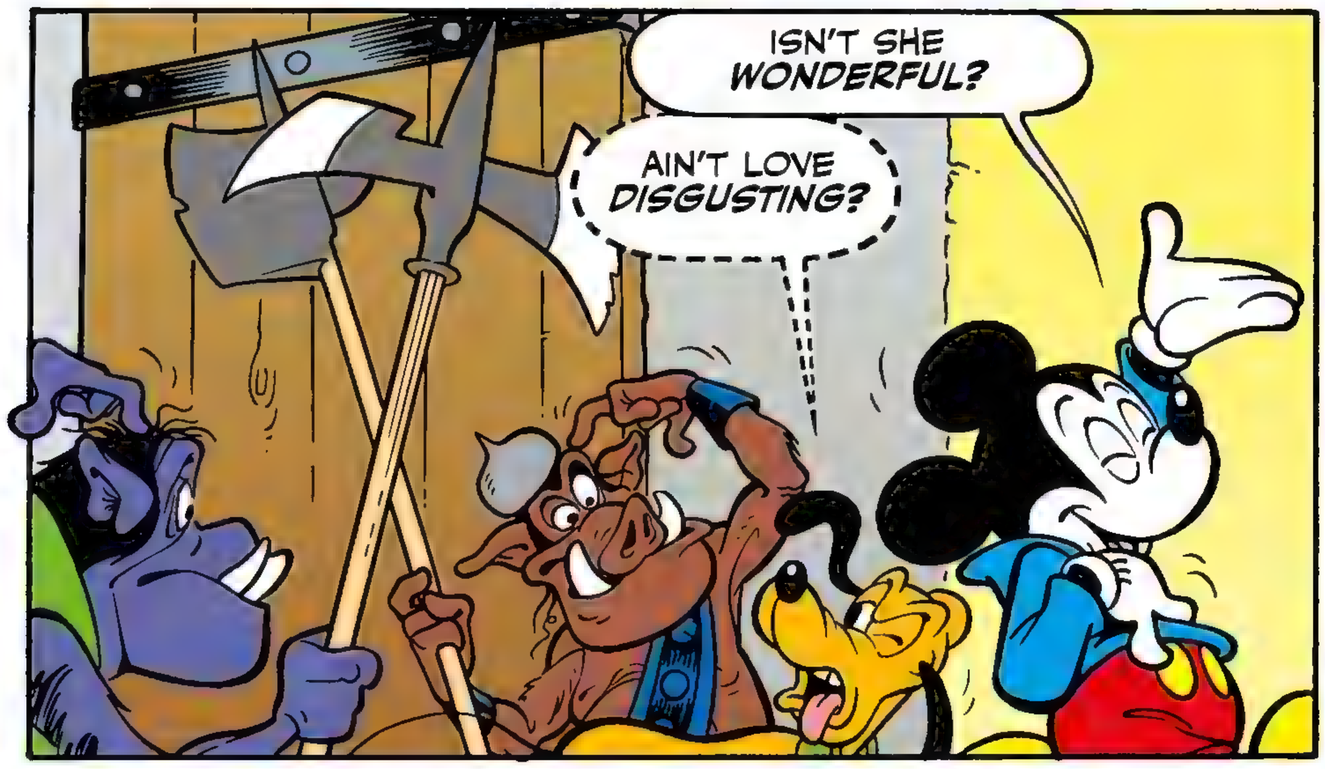

BUT WAIT! HER MAGIC ALREADY HAS HIM LOOPY! HE WON'T BELIEVE ME UNLESS I CAN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO PROVE IT!

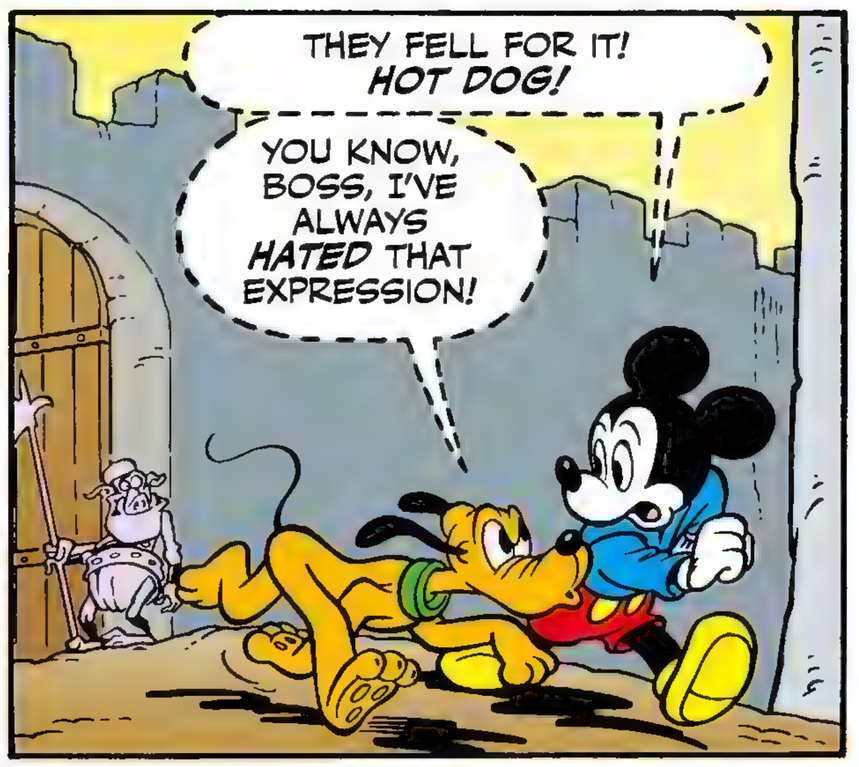

MINUTES LATER!
HERE YOU GO, HANDSOME! A LOVELY FRUIT PUNCH THAT WILL MAKE A NEW MOUSE OUT OF YOU!
DON' DRINK IT, BOTTH!
PLUTO! HAVE YA LOST YOUR SENSES?!
GRRR!
THUMP!
NO, BOSS, YOU HAVE! TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR HOSTESS IN THIS MIRROR AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
NO, MICKEY! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!
-GASP!- W-WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE, PLUTO?!
GRRR!
AFTER PLUTO EXPLAINS...
...BUT OF COURSE, YOU WERE TOO DIZZY TO LISTEN TO ME!
CURSE YOU, YOU ROTTEN DOG! YOU'RE JUST AS BAD AS THAT WIZARD, SANDALF! IT'S HIS FAULT WE TROLLS CAN'T LEAVE THIS UNDERGROUND CAVERN!
SINCE YOU LIED TO ME ABOUT EVERYTHING, I'LL BET HE HAD A GOOD REASON TO TRAP YOU HERE!

-HMPH!- IT WAS NONE OF HIS BUSINESS THAT WE MADE SLAVES OF YOUR ANCESTORS AND FORCED THEM TO WORK IN OUR MINES!

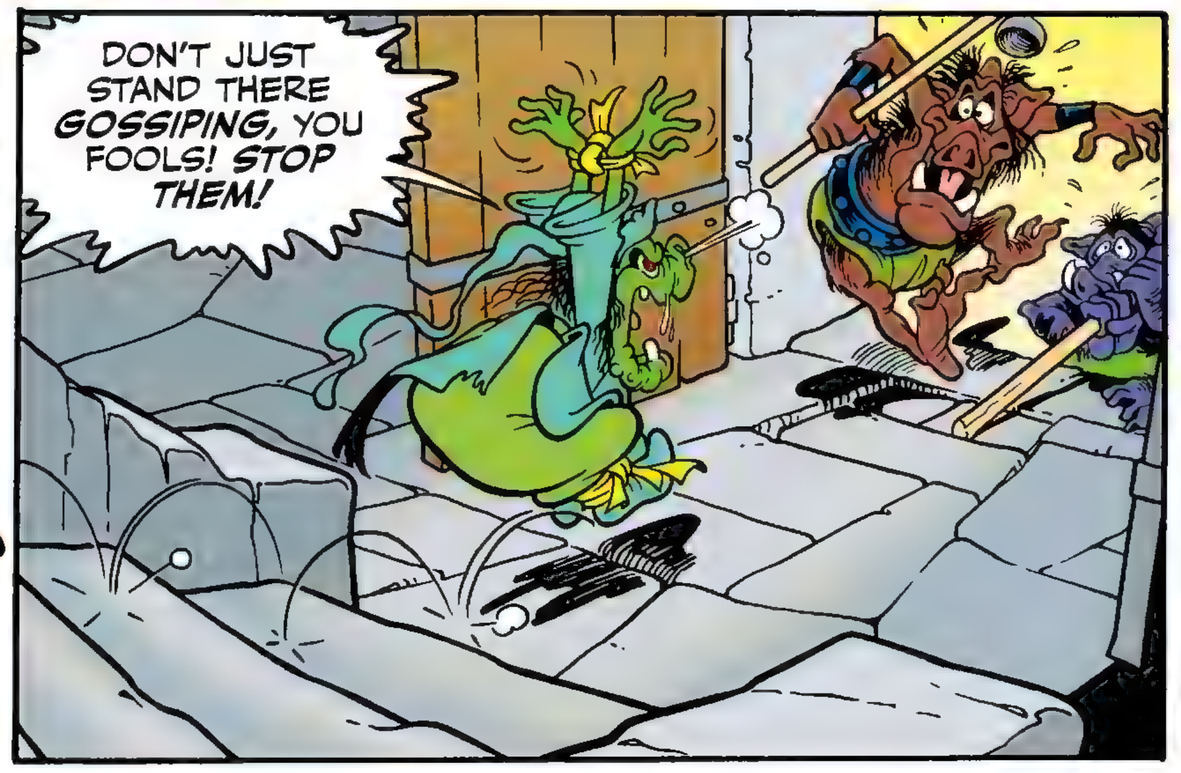

WHAT NOW, BOSS? HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?
LEAVE IT TO ME, OL' PAL! NOW THAT I'M BACK TO MY OLD SELF, I'LL COME UP WITH A PLAN!


AND SO...
HALT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!
TO THE MARKET FOR THE LOVELY PRINCESS QUEEZILA! MY... UH, SWEETIE NEEDS A FEW THINGS FOR A POTION SHE'S WHIPPING UP!

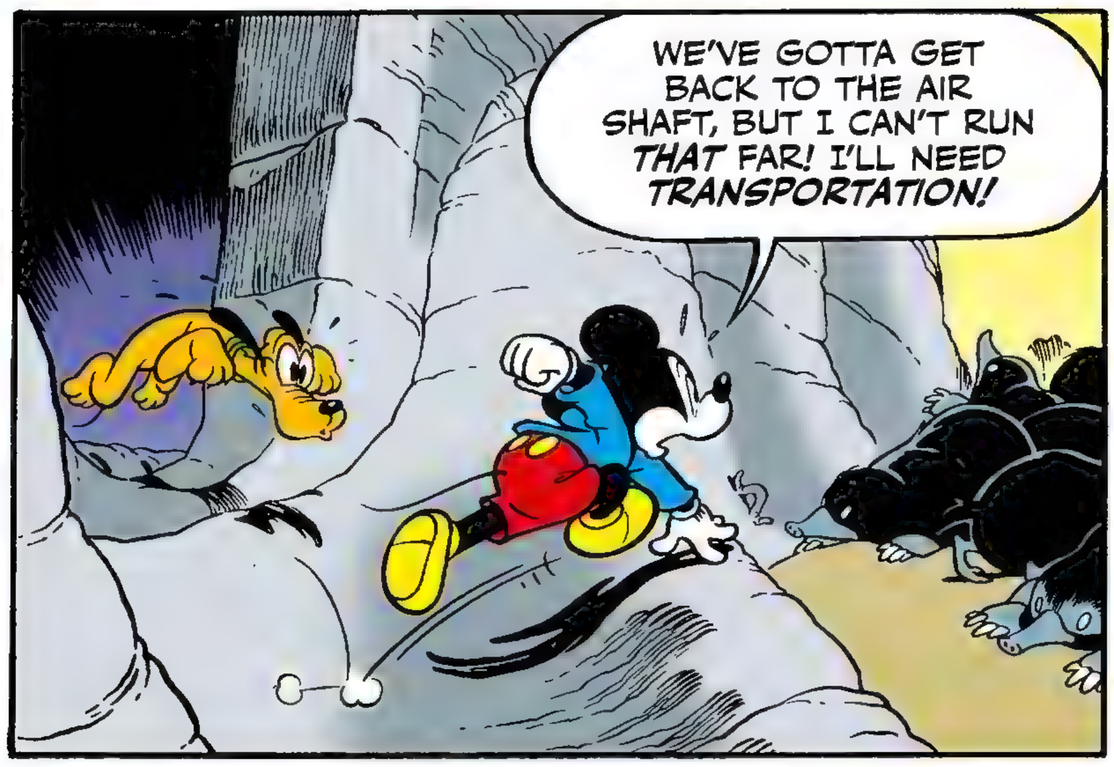

ISN'T SHE WONDERFUL?
AIN'T LOVE DISGUSTING?

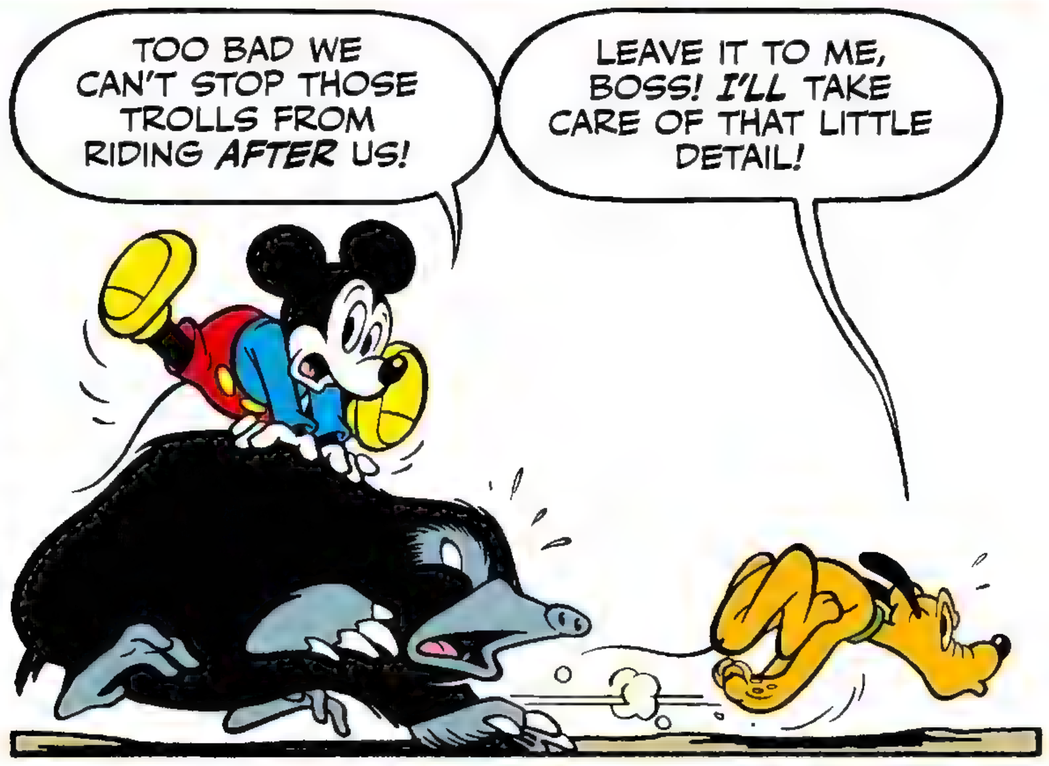

THEY FELL FOR IT! HOT DOG!
YOU KNOW, BOSS, I'VE ALWAYS HATED THAT EXPRESSION!

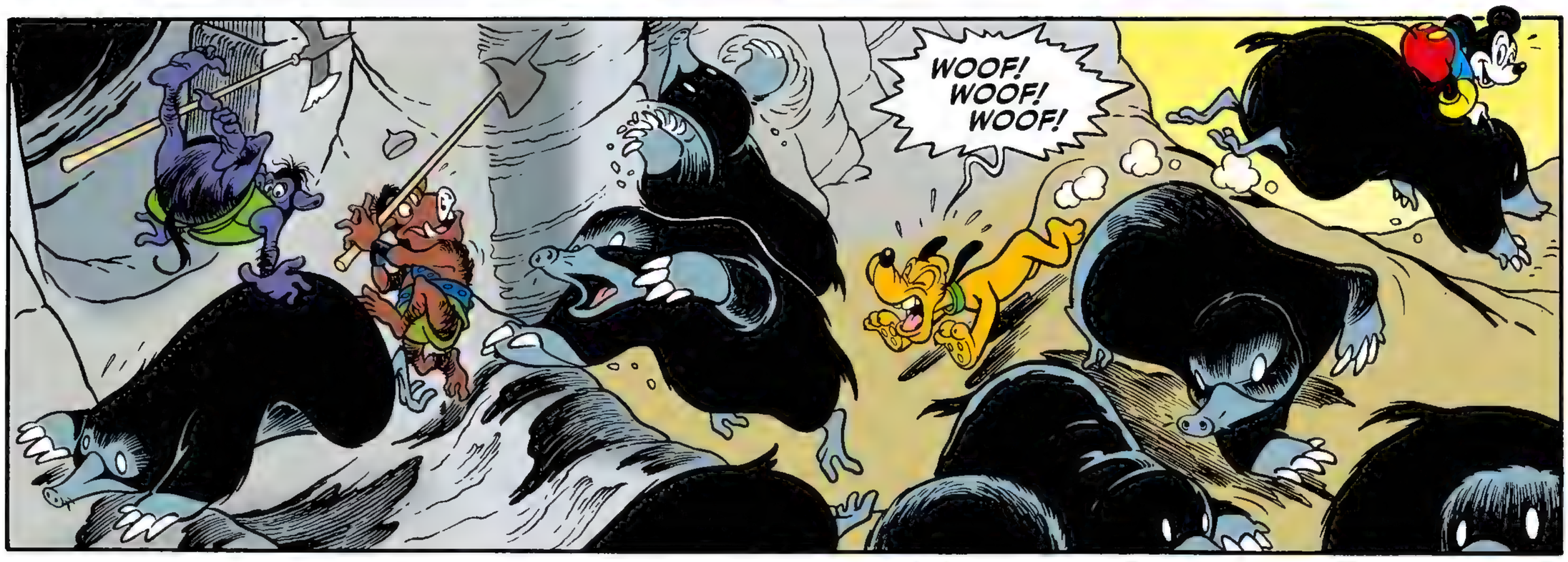
-HA!- WHAT A SAP! HE'S FETCHING THE INGREDIENTS FOR HIS OWN ENSLAVEMENT POTION!
-OOG!- HOW COULD ANYONE CALL PRINCESS QUEEZILA "LOVELY"?

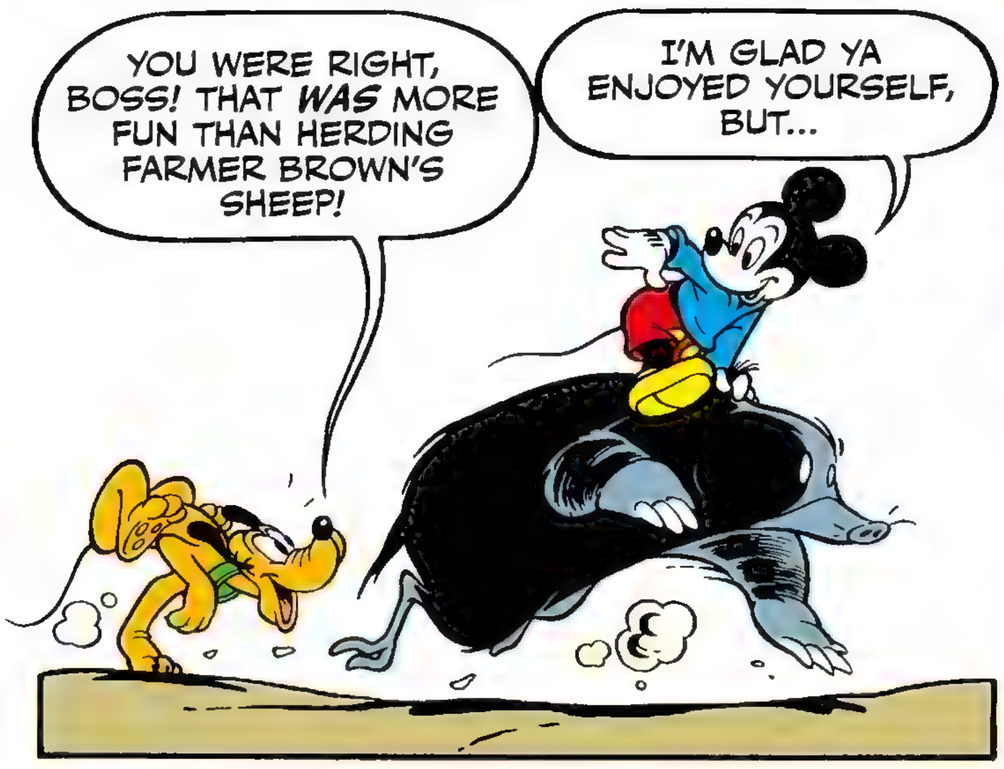

DON'T JUST STAND THERE GOSSIPING, YOU FOOLS! STOP THEM!

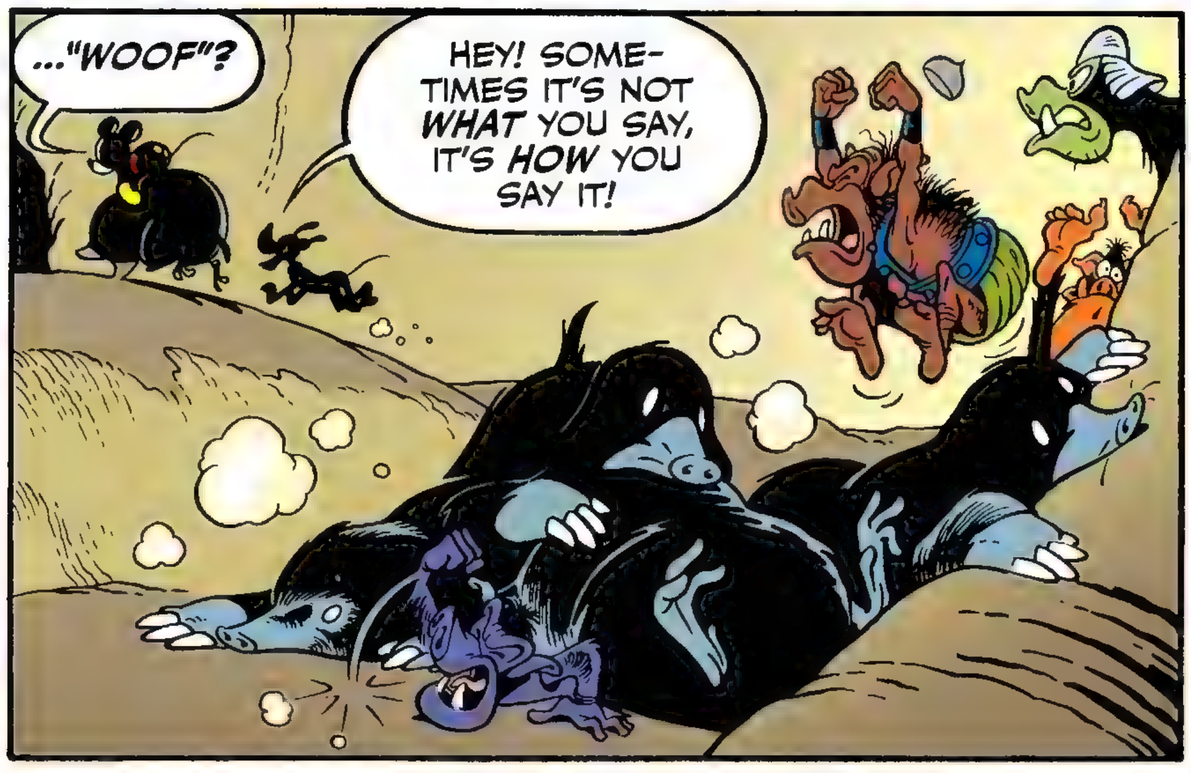
THE CHASE IS ON!
GRR-RUFFF!

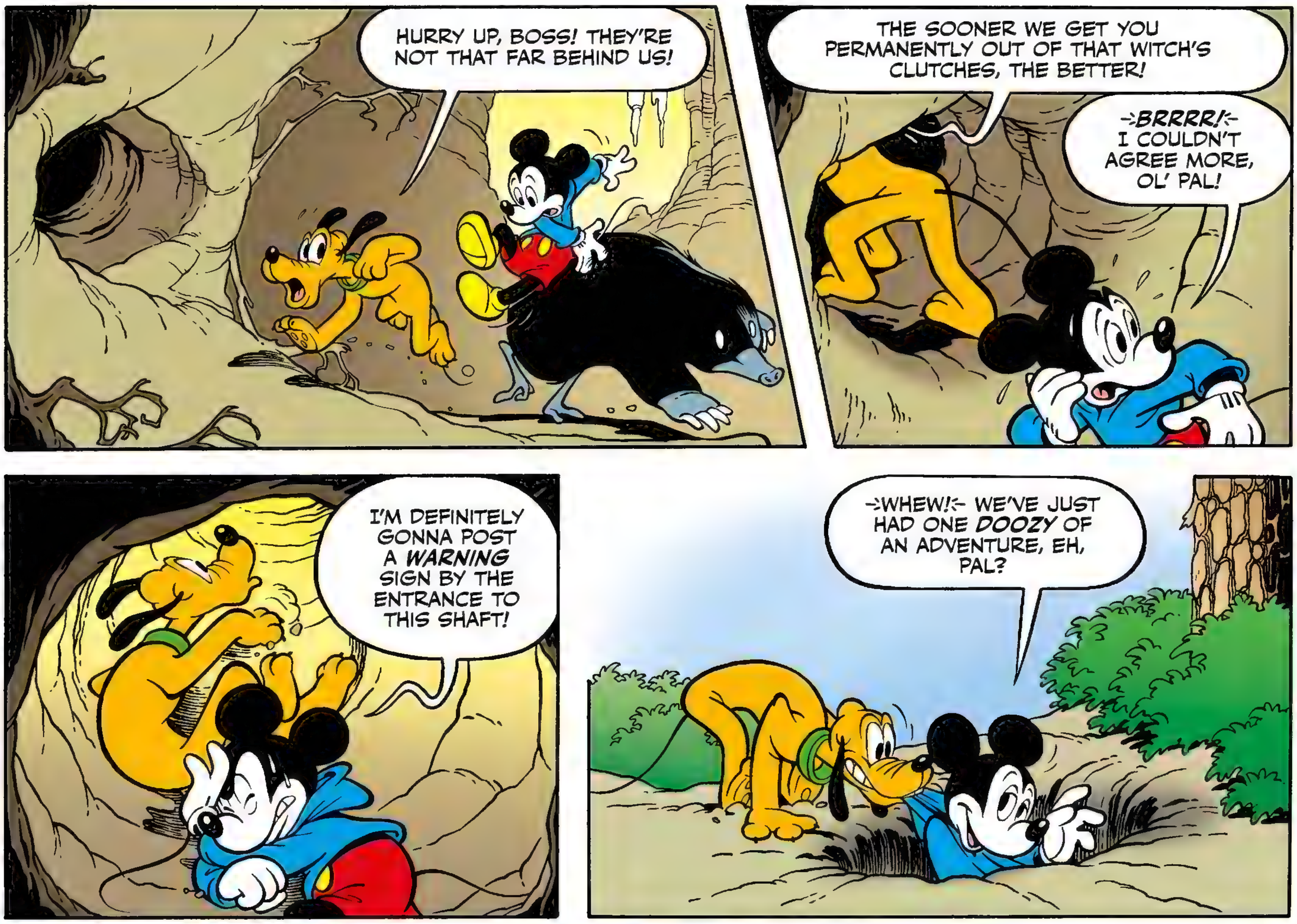

WE'VE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE AIR SHAFT, BUT I CAN'T RUN *THAT* FAR! I'LL NEED *TRANSPORTATION!*

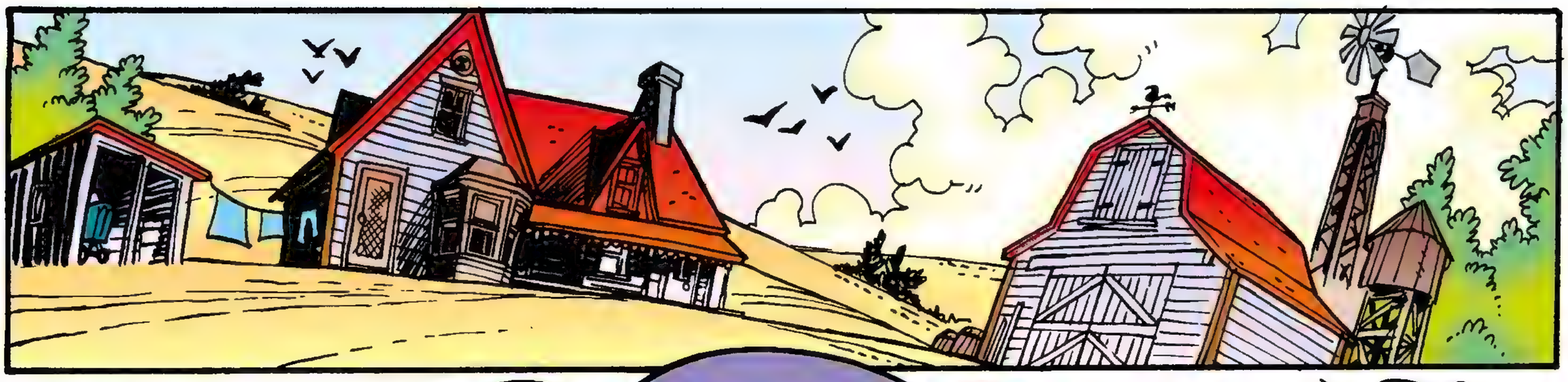

TOO BAD WE CAN'T STOP THOSE TROLLS FROM RIDING *AFTER* US!
LEAVE IT TO ME, BOSS! *I'LL* TAKE CARE OF THAT LITTLE DETAIL!


WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!


YOU WERE RIGHT, BOSS! THAT *WAS* MORE FUN THAN HERDING FARMER BROWN'S SHEEP!
I'M GLAD YA ENJOYED YOURSELF, BUT...


..."WOOF"?
HEY! SOME-TIMES IT'S NOT *WHAT* YOU SAY, IT'S *HOW* YOU SAY IT!

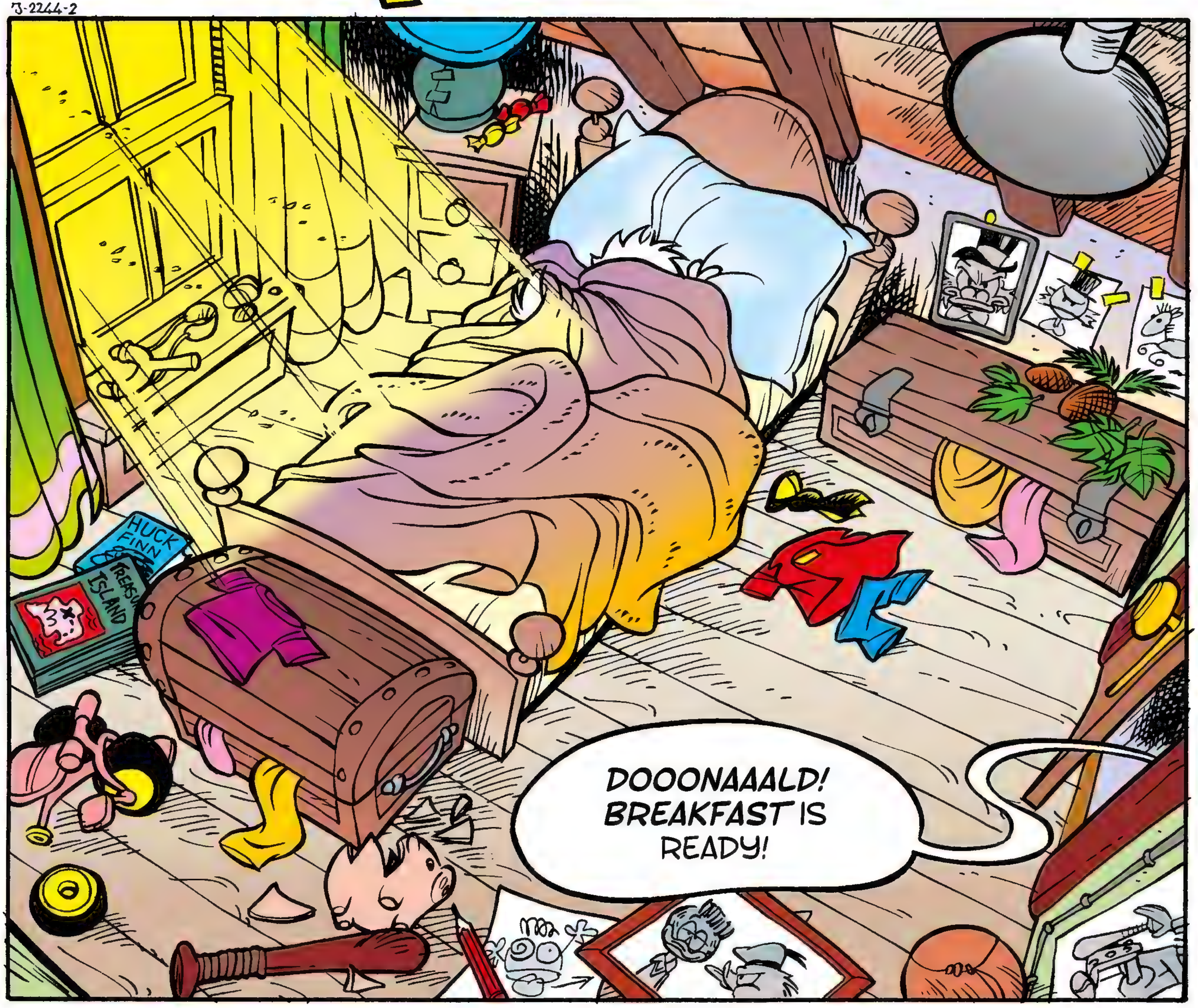

HURRY UP, BOSS! THEY'RE NOT THAT FAR BEHIND US!
THE SOONER WE GET YOU PERMANENTLY OUT OF THAT WITCH'S CLUTCHES, THE BETTER!
-:BRRRR!:- I COULDN'T AGREE MORE, OL' PAL!
I'M DEFINITELY GONNA POST A WARNING SIGN BY THE ENTRANCE TO THIS SHAFT!
-:WHEW!:- WE'VE JUST HAD ONE DOOZY OF AN ADVENTURE, EH, PAL?
WOOF!
AW, I FORGOT! YOU CAN'T TALK UP HERE, CAN YOU? GOSH, I'M GONNA MISS THAT!
I FOUND OUT THAT YOU HAVE A LOT MORE COMMON SENSE THAN I GAVE YOU CREDIT FOR!
SLURP!
C'MON, PAL! LET'S GO SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF MRS. O'MALLEY'S CAT!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
End



DONALD DUCKLING

WALT DISNEY

AND THE AWFULLEST DAY EVER



DONALD! TODAY'S TH' FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL!

GNYAAH!

...DONALD! THERE'S A NEW BIKE FOR YOU DOWNSTAIRS!

GUESS I FOUND YOUR MAGIC WORD, HUH?

ZOOM

THIS TIME, USE SOAP! NO SMELLY DUCKLINGS!

SPLISH

SPLASH

SLOSH

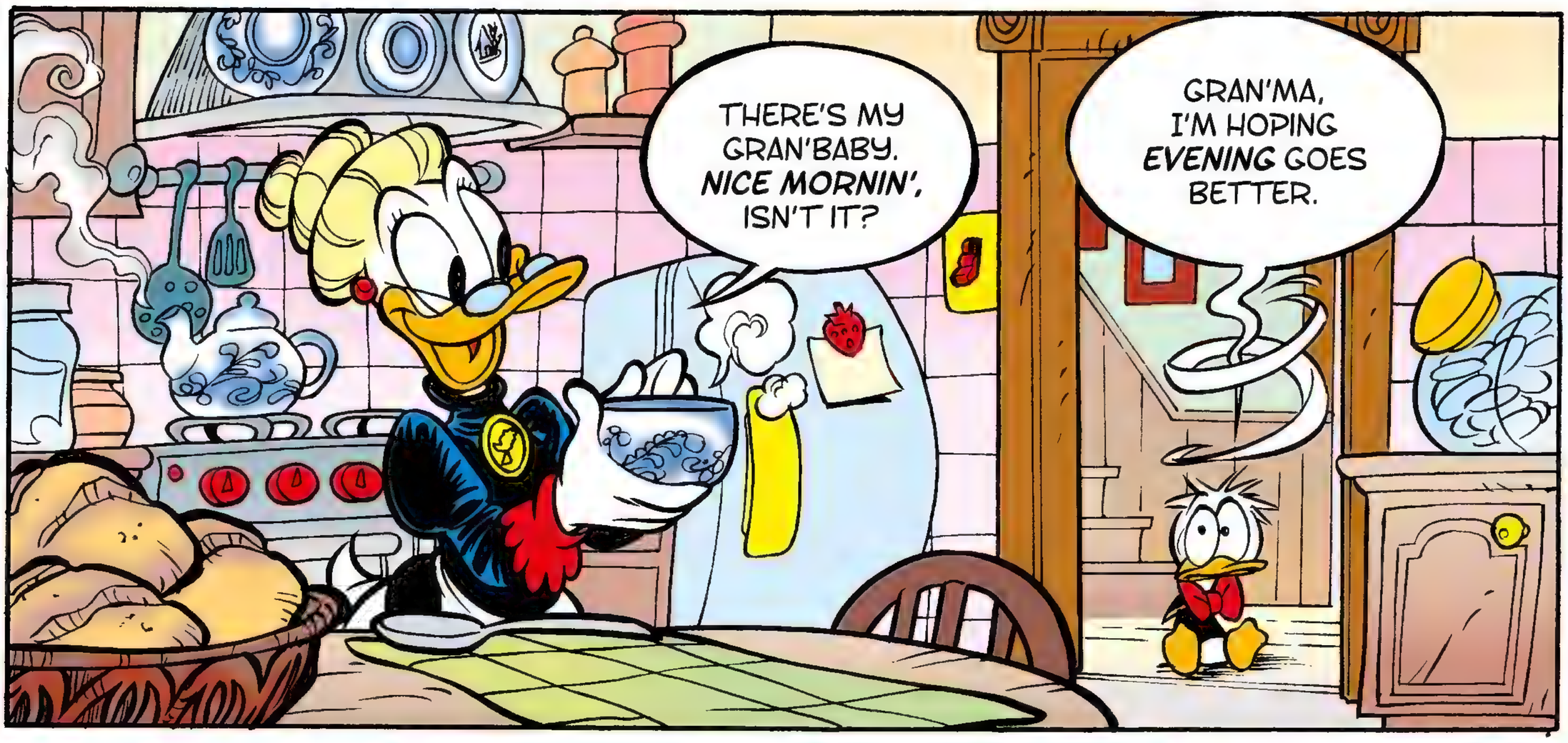
SPEAKIN' OF -- YOUR SAILOR SUIT'S FILTHY! I IRONED YOUR SCHOOL UNIFORM AND PUT IT BY YOUR BED!

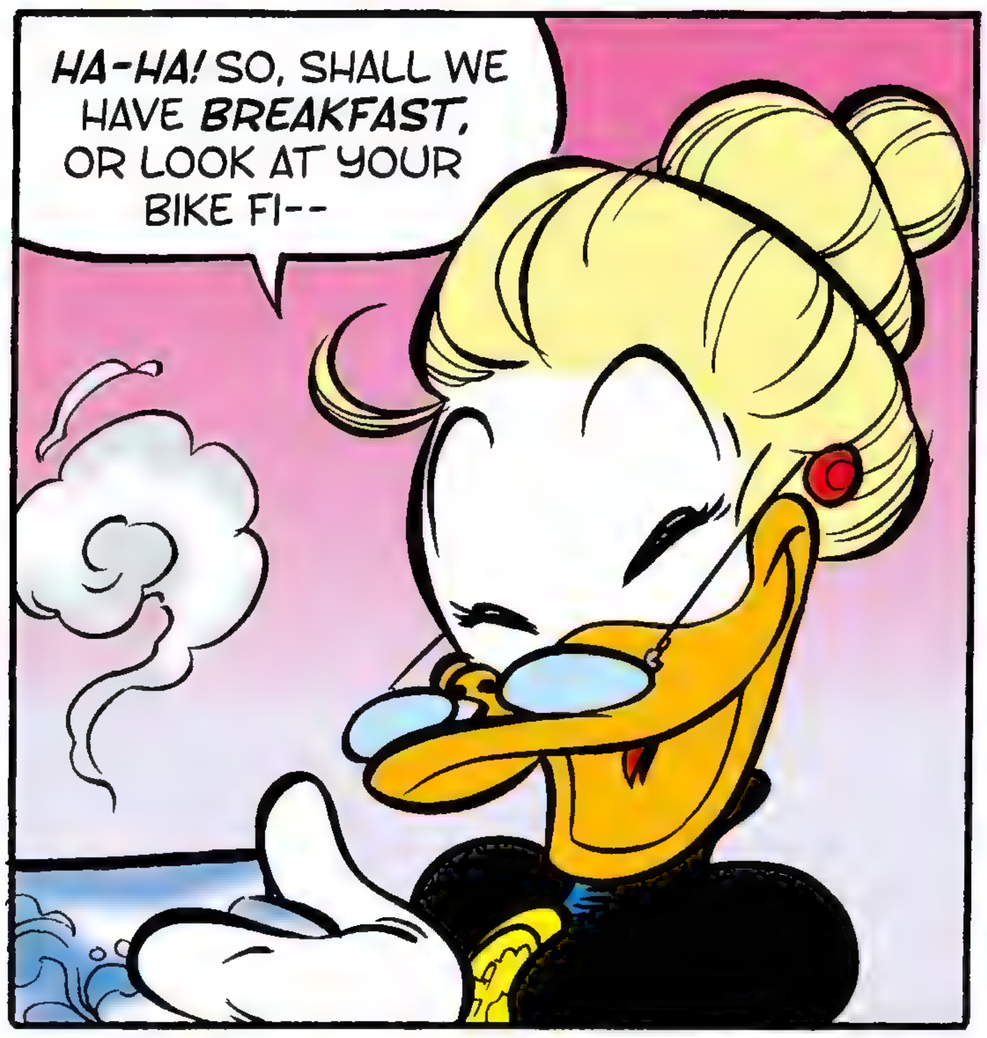
...OH, AN' I CLEANED UP YOUR MARBLES AND PUT 'EM BY YOUR DOOR!

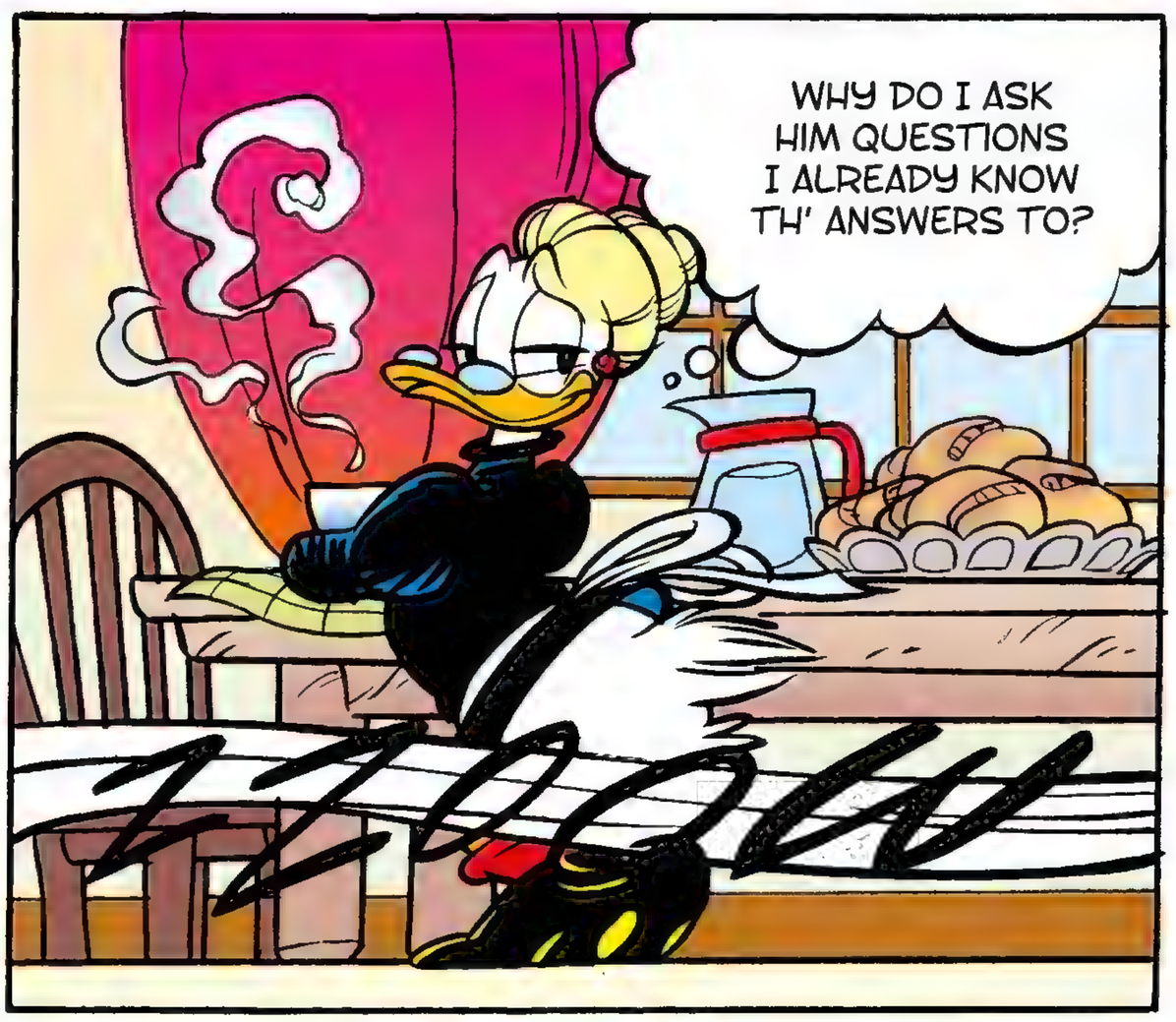
BAMM

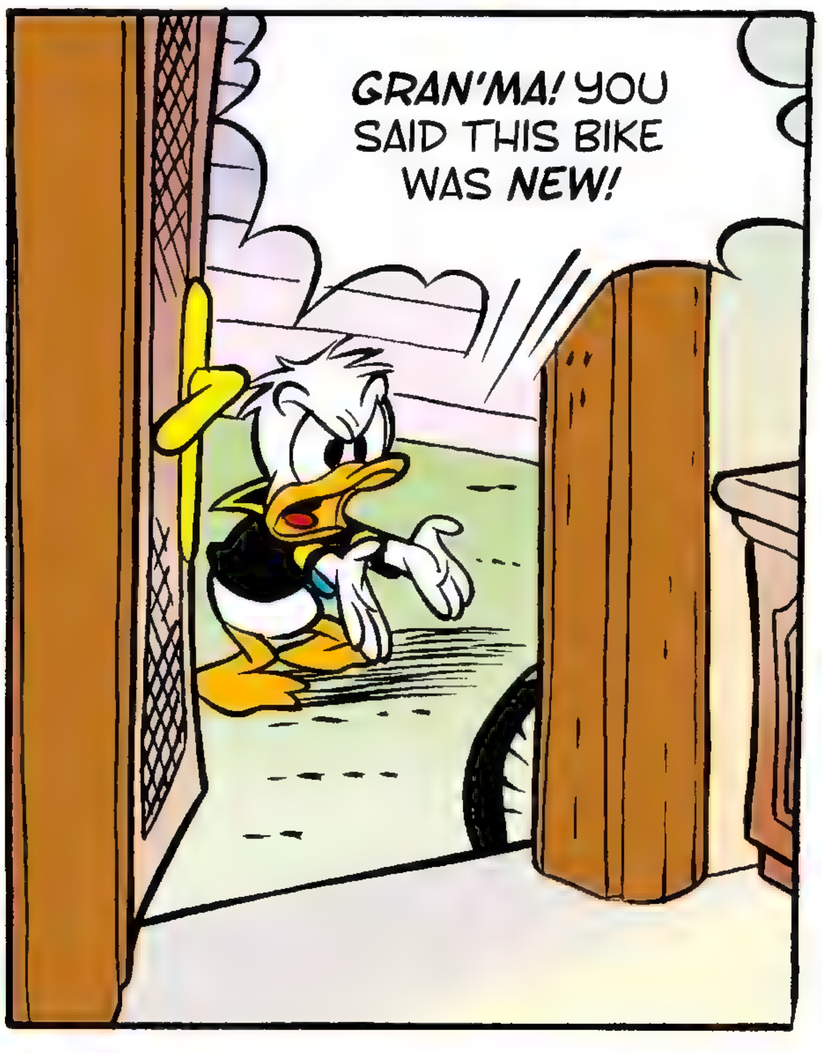
THOMP

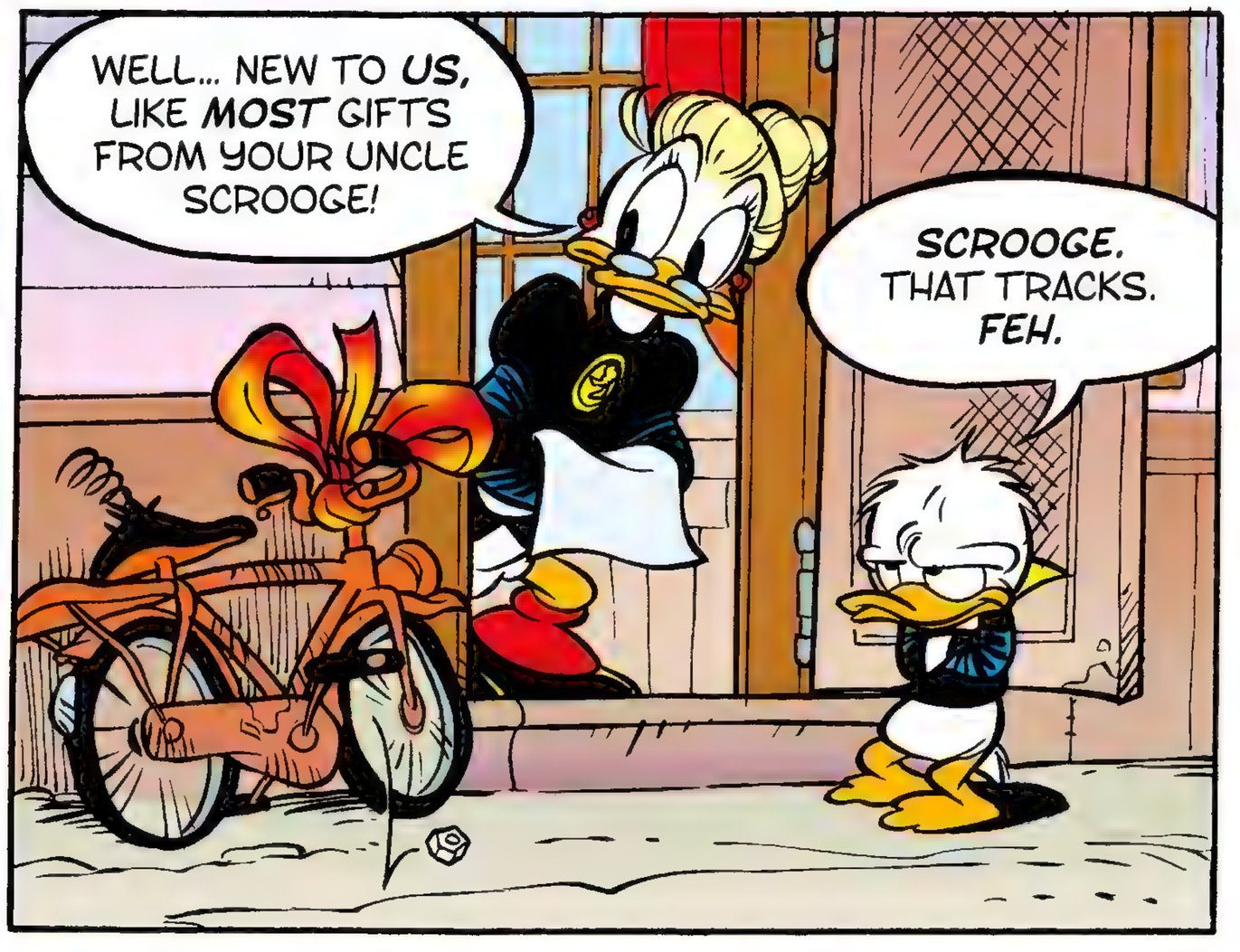
BONK

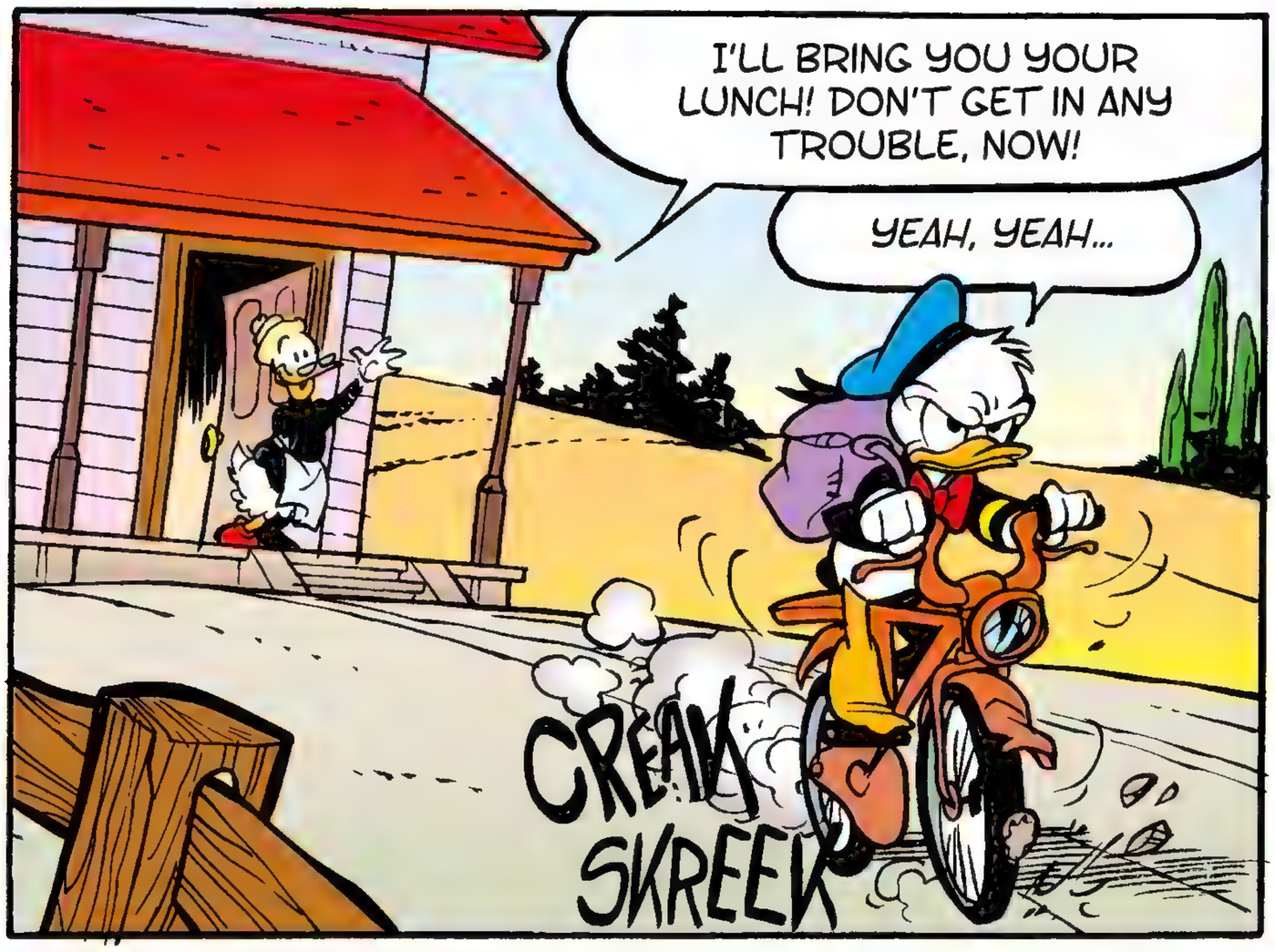

THERE'S MY GRAN'BABY. *NICE MORNIN'*, ISN'T IT?
GRAN'MA, I'M HOPING *EVENING* GOES BETTER.

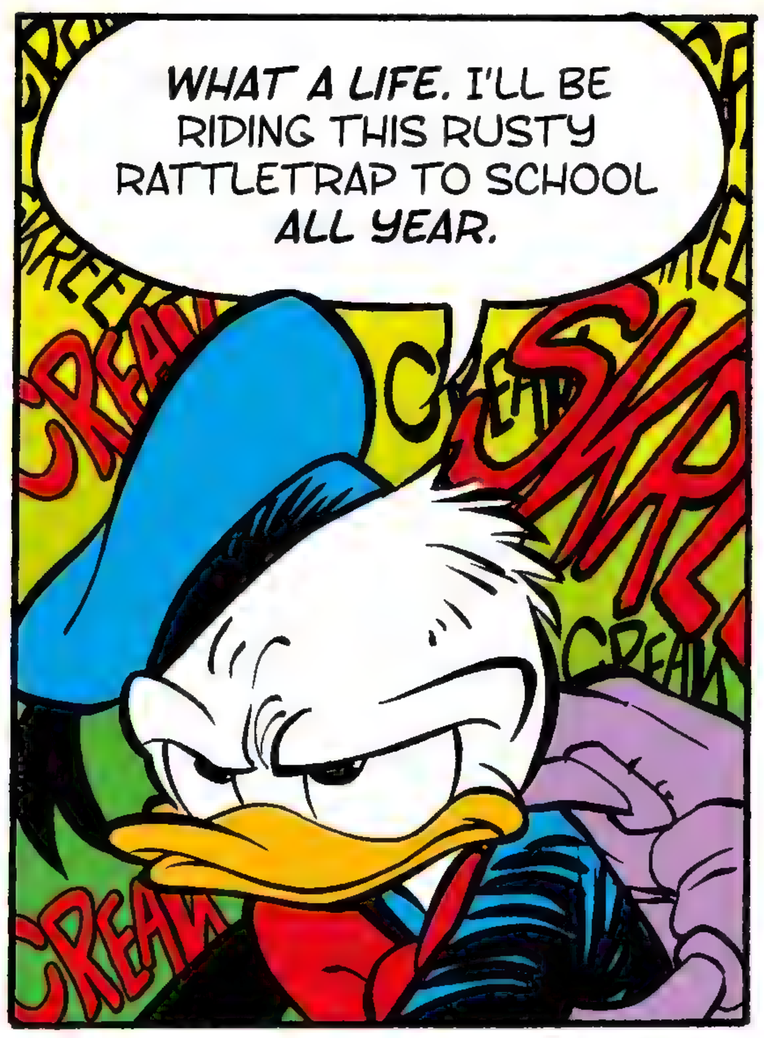

HA-HA! SO, SHALL WE HAVE *BREAKFAST*, OR LOOK AT YOUR BIKE FI--

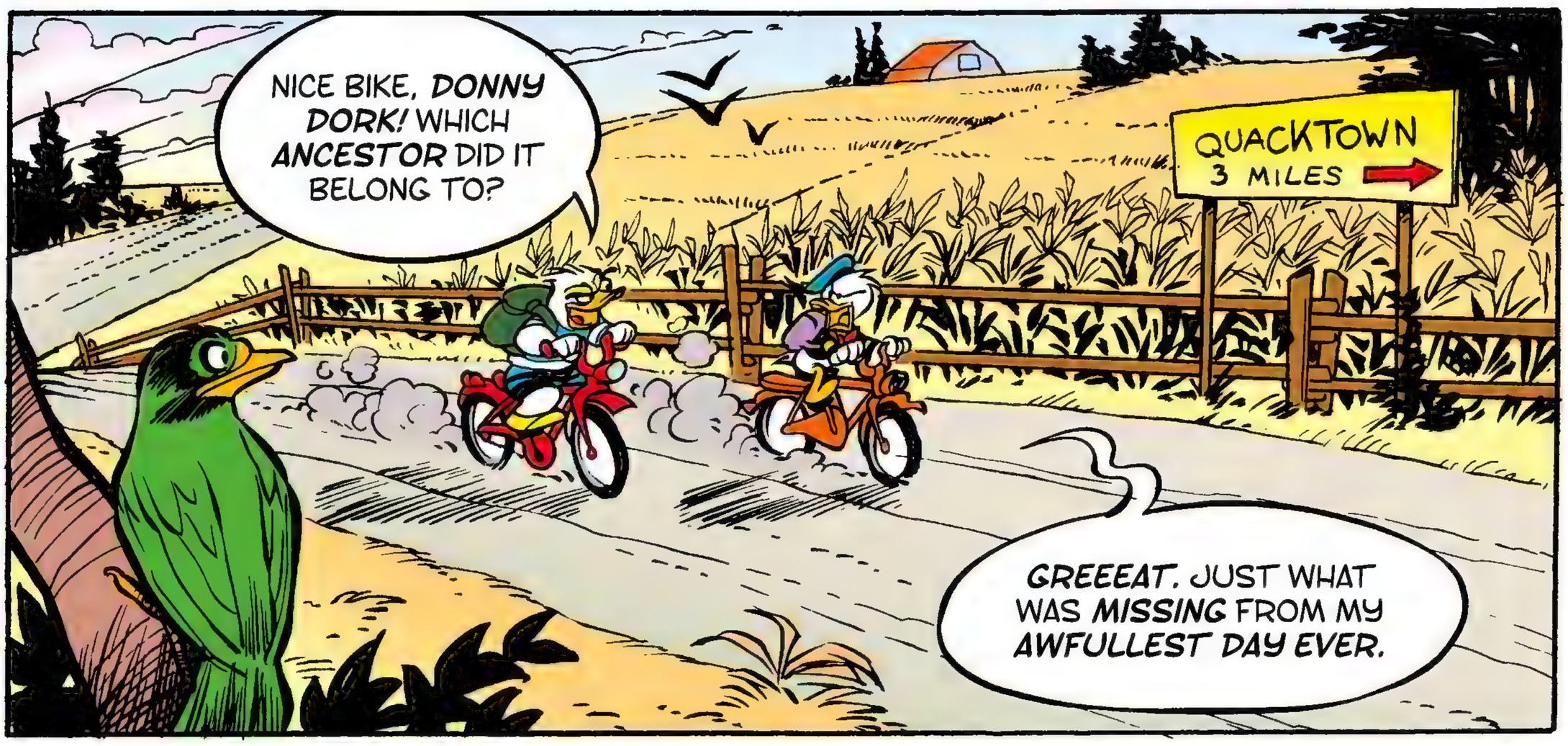

WHY DO I ASK HIM QUESTIONS I ALREADY KNOW TH' ANSWERS TO?

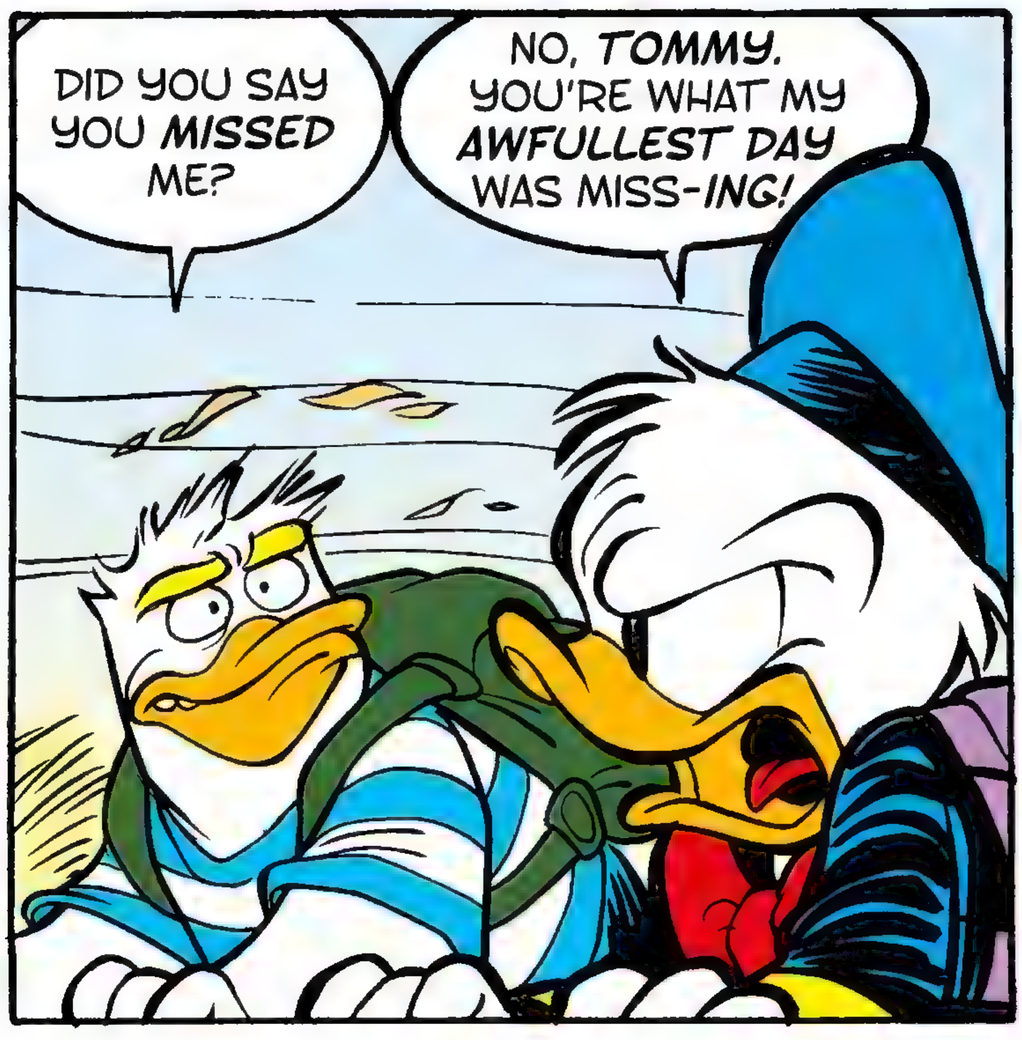

GRAN'MA! YOU SAID THIS BIKE WAS *NEW!*

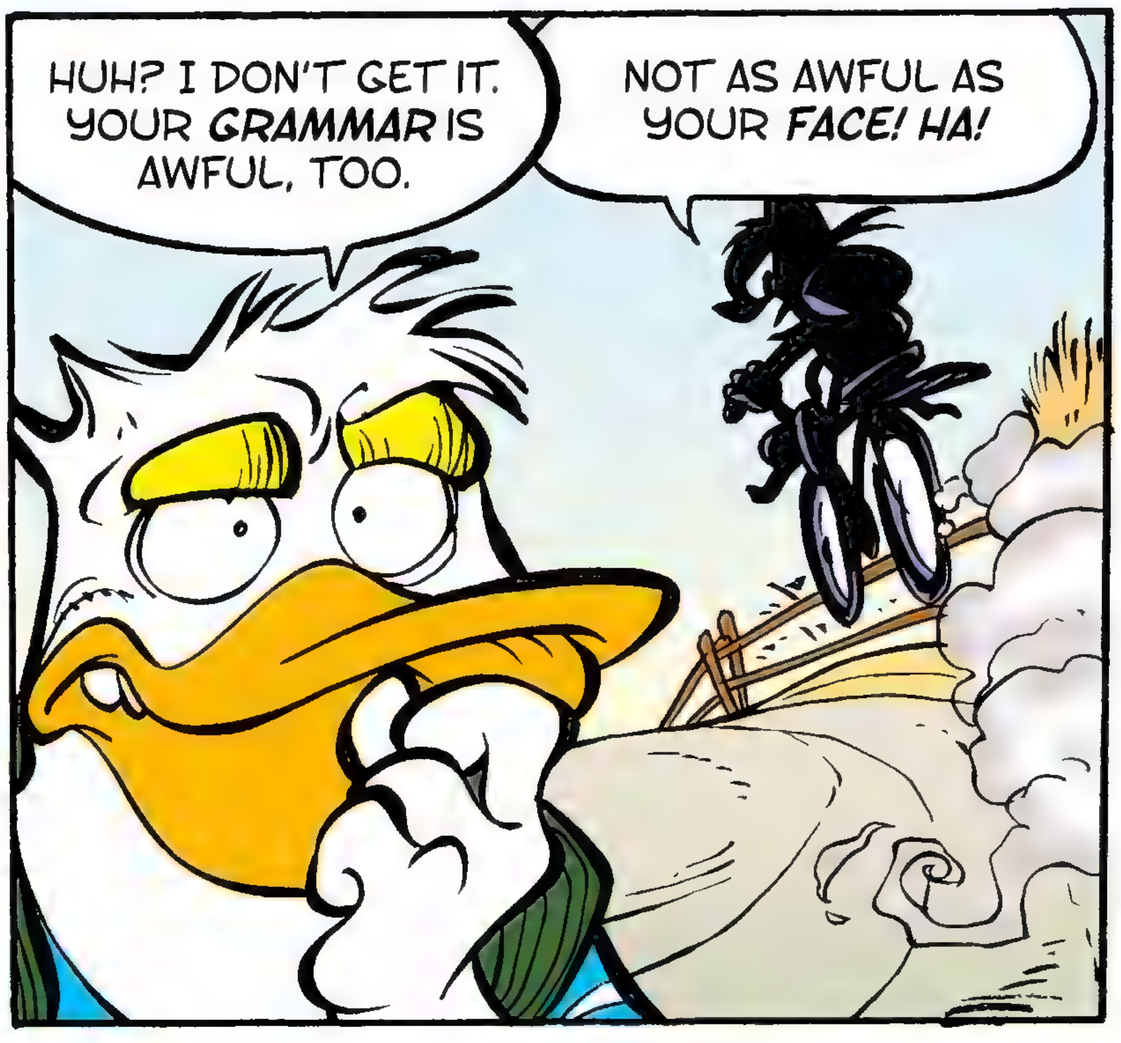

WELL... NEW TO *US*, LIKE *MOST* GIFTS FROM YOUR UNCLE SCROOGE!
SCROOGE. THAT TRACKS. *FEH.*


I'LL BRING YOU YOUR LUNCH! DON'T GET IN ANY TROUBLE, NOW!
YEAH, YEAH...
CREAK SKREEK


WHAT A LIFE. I'LL BE RIDING THIS RUSTY RATTLETRAP TO SCHOOL ALL YEAR.
CREAK


NICE BIKE, DONNY DORK! WHICH ANCESTOR DID IT BELONG TO?
QUACKTOWN 3 MILES
GREEEAT. JUST WHAT WAS MISSING FROM MY AWFULLEST DAY EVER.


DID YOU SAY YOU MISSED ME?
NO, TOMMY. YOU'RE WHAT MY AWFULLEST DAY WAS MISS-ING!


HUH? I DON'T GET IT. YOUR GRAMMAR IS AWFUL, TOO.
NOT AS AWFUL AS YOUR FACE! HA!

MY *FACE* IS BETTER THAN YER DUMB OL' *BIKE!*

MAYBE, BUT *MY BIKE* CAN MAKE YOU *EAT MY DUST* FROM HERE TO SCHOOL!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT *THAT!* LAST ONE THERE'S A *ROTTEN EGGPLANT!*

IT'S ROTTEN *EGG...* AN' YOU GOT A *HEAD START!*

THERE HE IS! HIYA, DONNY! *BARNEY CRUMB,* CHECKING...

...IN?

DING DONG DING

HOW'S *MY* DUST TASTE, DONNY DORK? →*BWAHAHA!*←

→*SNARL!*←

WAIT UP! →*PANT! PANT!*←

THE WINNER!!!

FLUSH

THOMAS LOVETT. PLEASED TO SEE YOU ON TIME FOR OUR FIRST DAY.

ER... MORNIN', MRS. PLOWTRUCK.

HAHAHA! SHE DRIED HIM OUT LIKE A FIG, EH, BARNEY?

FIGGY! FIGGY!

DING DONG DING

SHUT IT, EGGPLANT HEAD.

YOU SHUT IT, FIG FACE! UP FOR ANOTHER RACE?

I GOTTA BEAT HIM, BARN! BUT WITH MY "RICKETY ROCKET"... CAN I?

IF IT HAD ROCKETS... MAYBE!

"YEAH! A REAL ROCKET BIKE! ROARING! RUMBLING!... HUMBLING!"

DONALD DUCK AND BARNEY CRUMB! WHATEVER YOU'RE SKETCHING, IT BETTER BE INTERESTING!

HUH?

EEP!

VLIP

SURELY YOU WERE ILLUSTRATING YOUR ESSAY THAT'S DUE TOMORROW, WHICH IS...

ER... WHICH IS...

WHICH IS...

DING DONG DING

OH, SWEET SALVATION! SAVED BY THE BELL!

"THE FUNNIEST DAY OF MY SUMMER." WHAT KINDA HALF-BAKED THEME IS.... WHAT'S YOUR ESSAY ABOUT, BARN?

REMEMBER THAT DAY AT THE TULEBUG RIVER...

"...WHEN YOUR ANNOYING COUSIN GLADSTONE WAS VISITING?"

AAAH! RIVER SHARK! HELP!!

IT'S-A ME, SHARKIO! BOO!!!

WHAHUH?!?

HANG TIGHT, GLADDY! I'LL GET GRAN'MA!

FRESHWATER SHARKS?! HAHAHA!

ONLY CITY KIDS WOULD FALL FOR THAT! HAHA!

DUMB JOKESTERS! GLADSTONE IS MY PAL!

WHA-- HEY!

WAIT, SERIOUSLY?

ALL MY ENEMIES ARE YOUR FRIENDS, EH? WHAT FLAVOR IS YOUR SUCKER, SUCKER?

STWAWBEWWY! =CHOMP! SCRUNCH!=

SORRY I COULDN'T FIND ONE THAT'S *EGGPLANT FLAVORED.*

MEET ME AT *BARNEY'S* PLACE IN *THREE* HOURS! WE'LL JUST *SEE* WHO THE EGGPLANT IS!

THERE'S MY LI'L BABY. RUNNIN' HIMSELF *RAGGED* AS ALWAYS!

→*CHOMP!*← SOWRY! IN A HUWRY... →*GNAW!*← GOTTA MEET BAWNEY... →*SNARF!*← 'ECAUSE--

...'CAUSE HE'S GONNA FIX UP YOUR BIKE?

→*SNURGLE!*← WHA? GWAN'MA, HOW'DJOO KNOW? →*GULP!*←

'CAUSE YOU *INHALED* AN ENTIRE PLATE OF *ZUCCHINI.*

BLINK

I DID?

YOU DID. AND YOU *HATE* ZUCCHINI.

AND SO...

TOOLS! PIECES! GADGETS! I NEED THE *WORKS!*

MASTER BIKER, RIDIN' THRU!

PANT! *PUFF!*

PHEW!

Y-YOU W-WON?! *PANT!* B-BUT HOW...

UNBEATABLE MOI. HOLD YOUR APPLAUSE.

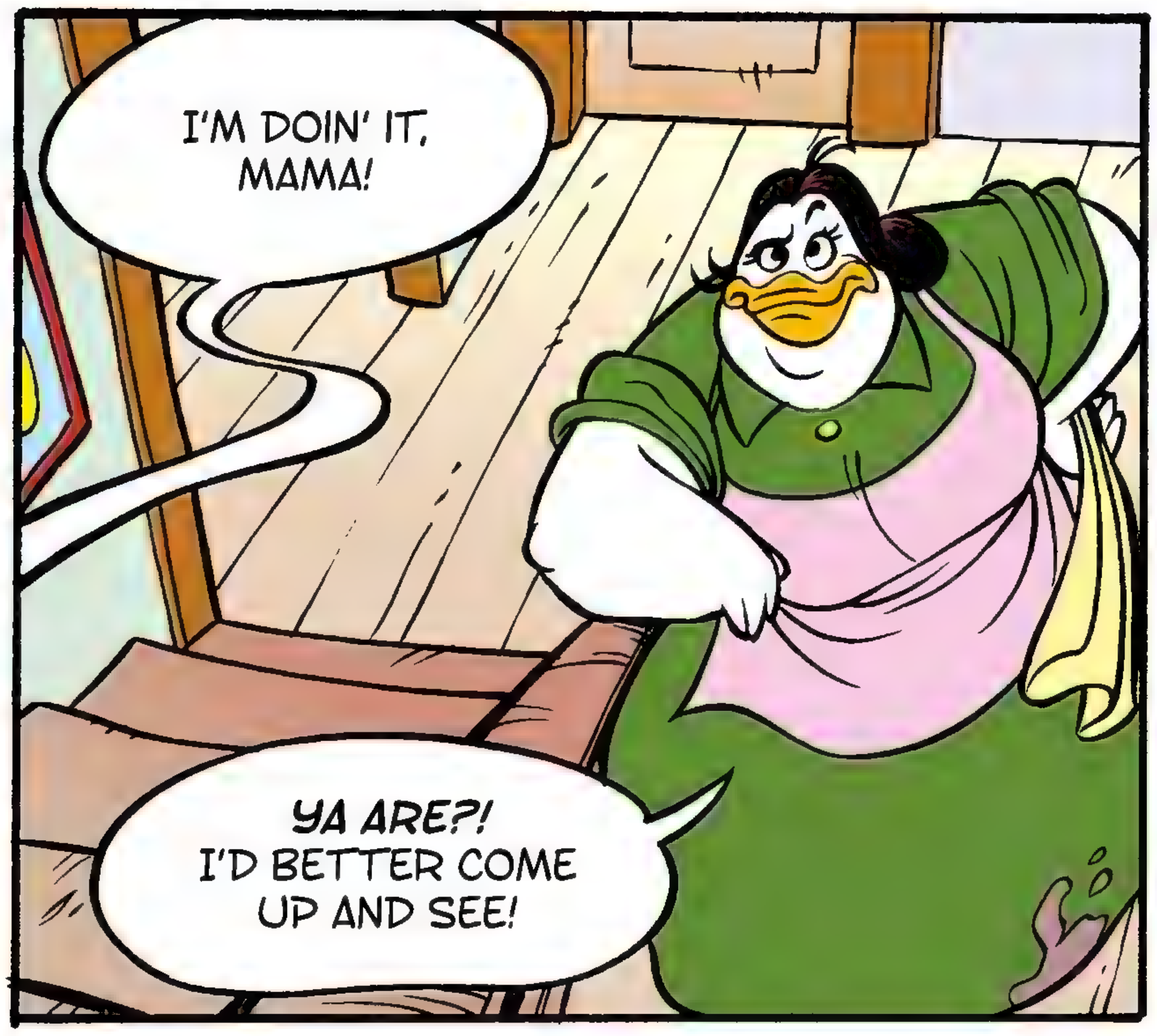
AN' IF DONNY TRIES TO OVERTAKE ME... *THWAP,* RIGHT IN HIS SPOKES!

Halp!

THOMAS LOVETT, YOU'D BETTER BE DOIN' YOUR HOMEWORK!

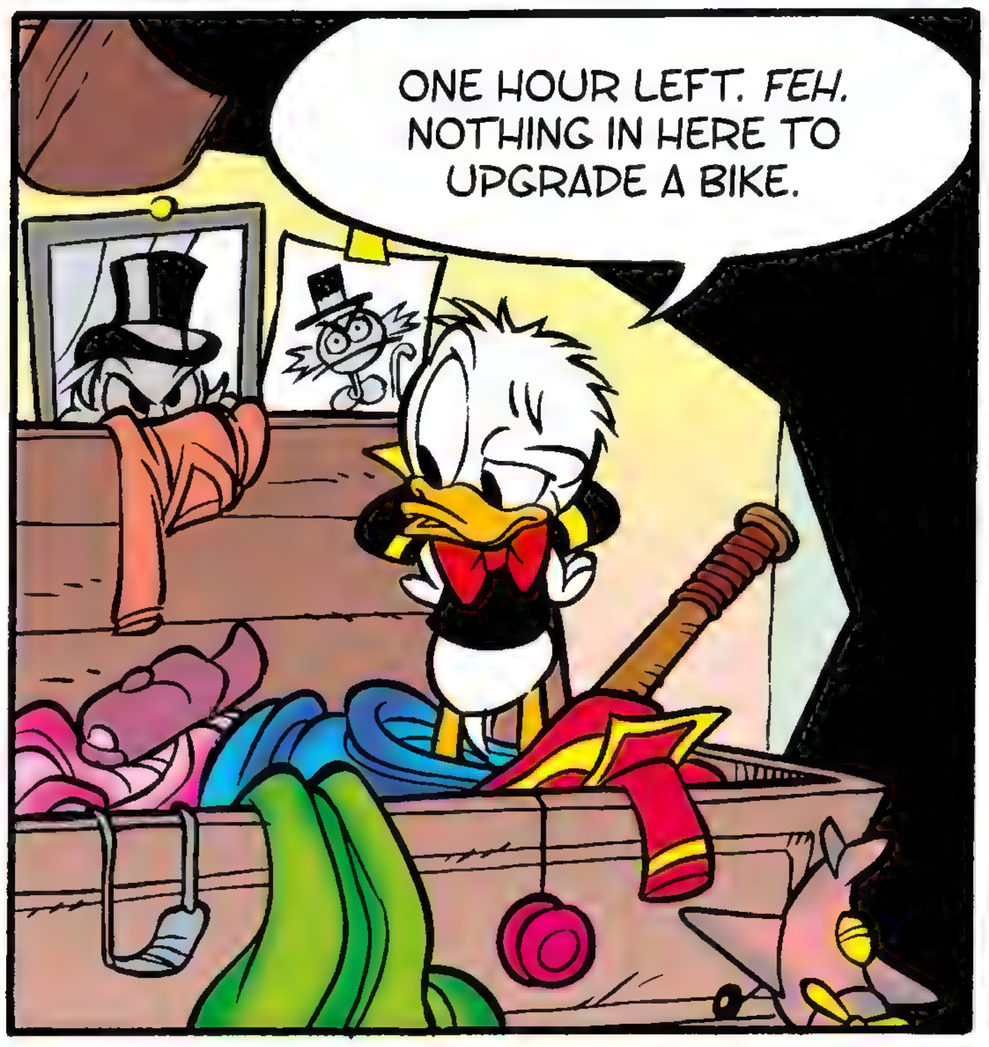
EEP!

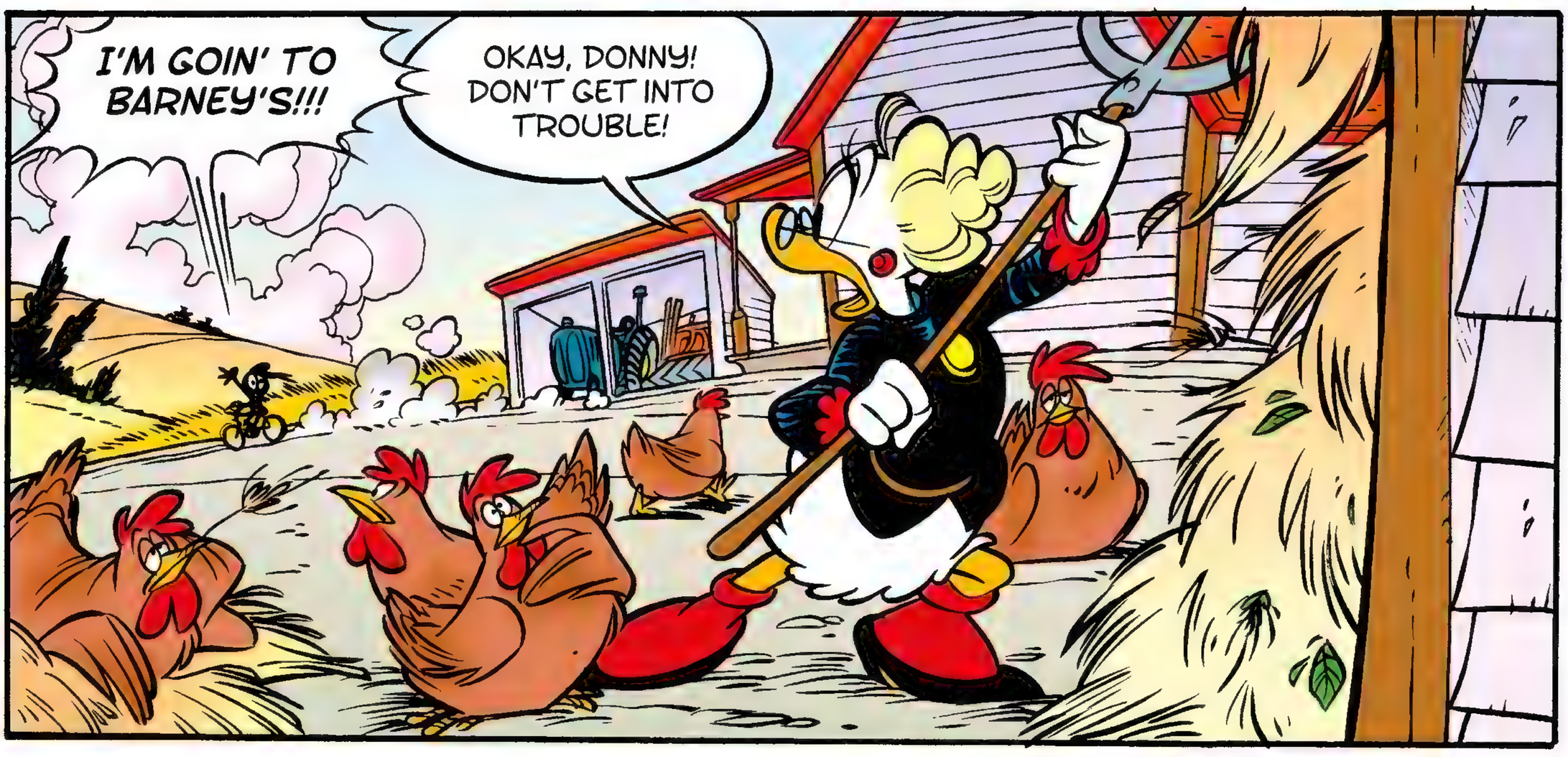
REDNEX


I'M DOIN' IT, MAMA!
YA ARE?! I'D BETTER COME UP AND SEE!

WHAT KINDA DEVILTRY ARE YOU UP TO?
HISTORY, MAMA!
AMERI
HISTO

HEH-HEH! MAKIN' HISTORY! 'CAUSE I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT IN TWO HOURS!
albert


ONE HOUR LEFT. FEH. NOTHING IN HERE TO UPGRADE A BIKE.


I'M GOIN' TO BARNEY'S!!!
OKAY, DONNY! DON'T GET INTO TROUBLE!

OOH, DONNY! LOOKIT WHAT *I* FOUND!
WAK! ARE YOU SURE YOUR PA WON'T NEED THAT?!
LESTER CRUMB
QUACKTOWN GENERAL STORE
DRUGS
5¢
SED
NAH! IT WAS IN HIS GARBAGE CAN!
BARNEY, YOU'RE A GENIUS! WITH THAT *ENGINE* I'LL KNOCK TOM FLAT!
BUT... HOW WILL WE ATTACH IT TO MY BIKE?
WHAT A QUESTION! WITH *ROPE!*
DONNY! YOU IN THERE?
HM?
YEAH! C'MON IN, TOMMY, AN' HURRY UP!

ARE YOU HOPIN' TO BEAT ME WITH THAT JUNKY *MOTOR?*

JUST WAIT AN' SEE, YA BIG APE!

YOU WON'T MAKE IT HALF A MILE! →*BWAHAHA!*←

I BET WE'LL LAST ALL THE WAY TO DUCKBURG!

FROM HERE TO THE TULEBUG! TH' LOSER'S AN *EGGPLANT* FOR LIFE! READY...

READY AN' STEADY!

READY. →*SCRUNCH! SCHOMP!*←

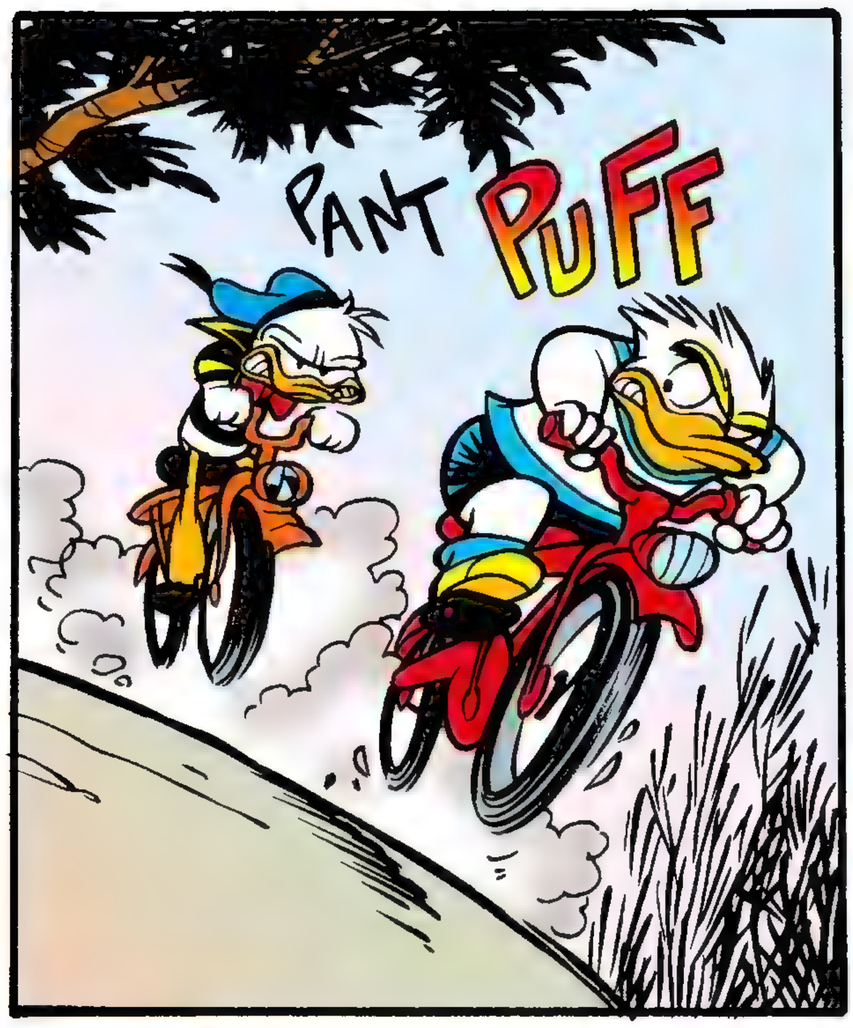
GO!!!

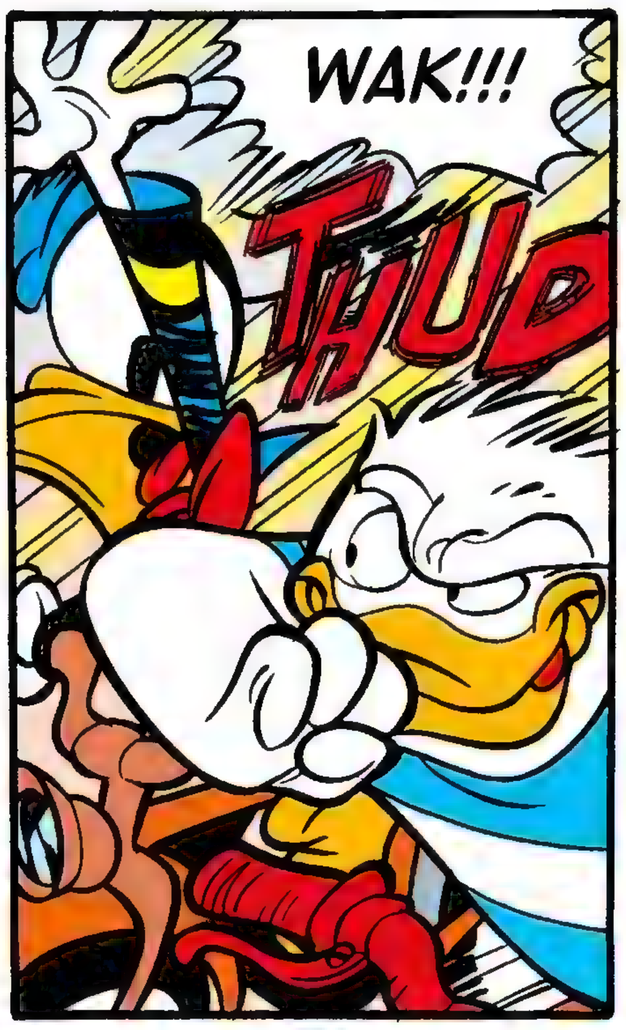
CRONK

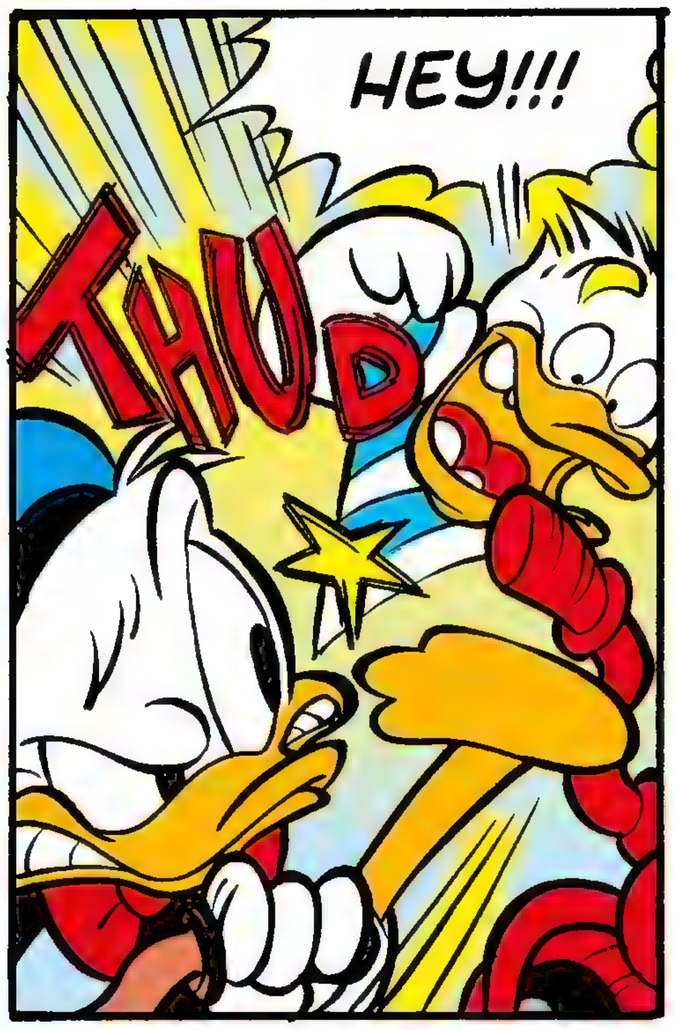
HUH?

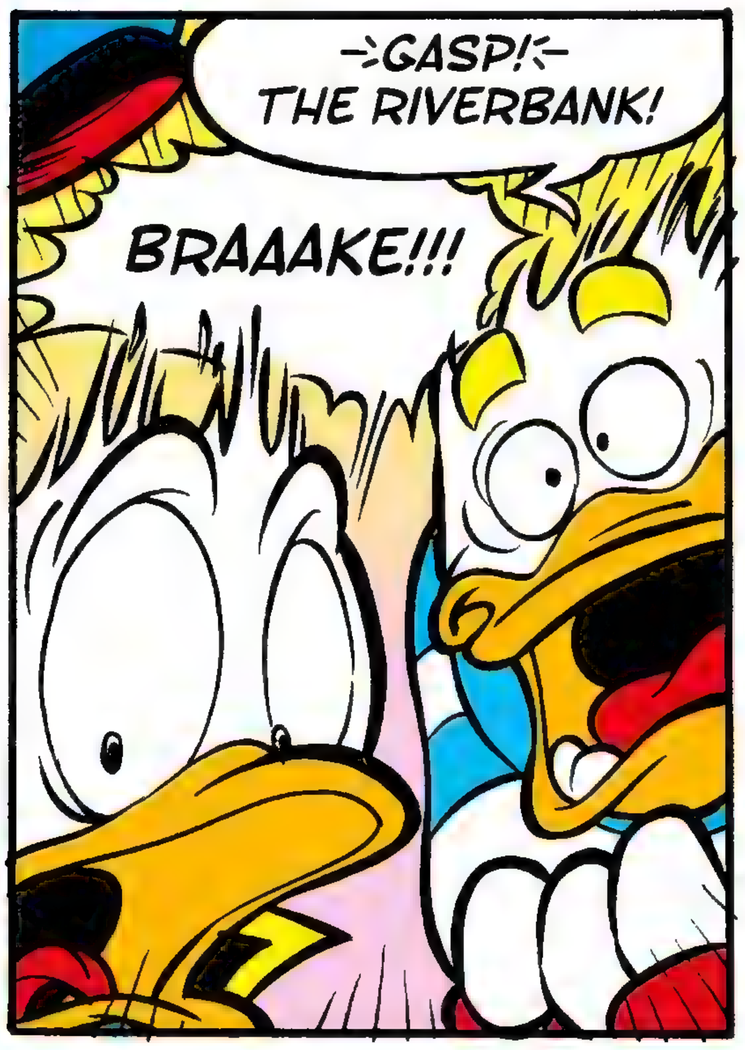
"WE'LL LAST TO DUCKBURG," HE SAYS!

NOT MOVING MEANS TOMMY WINS.


PANT PUFF

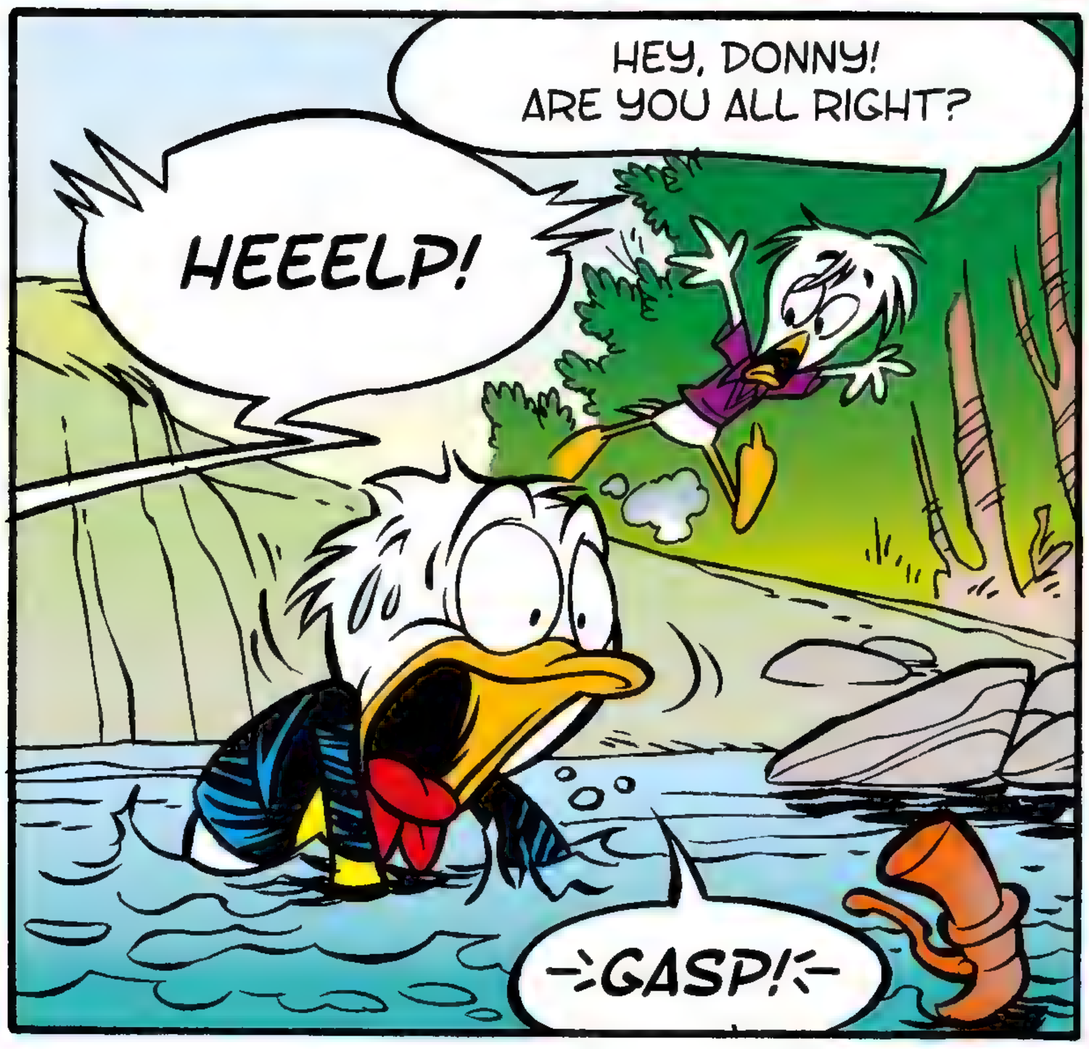

WAK!!!
THUD


HEY!!!
THUD

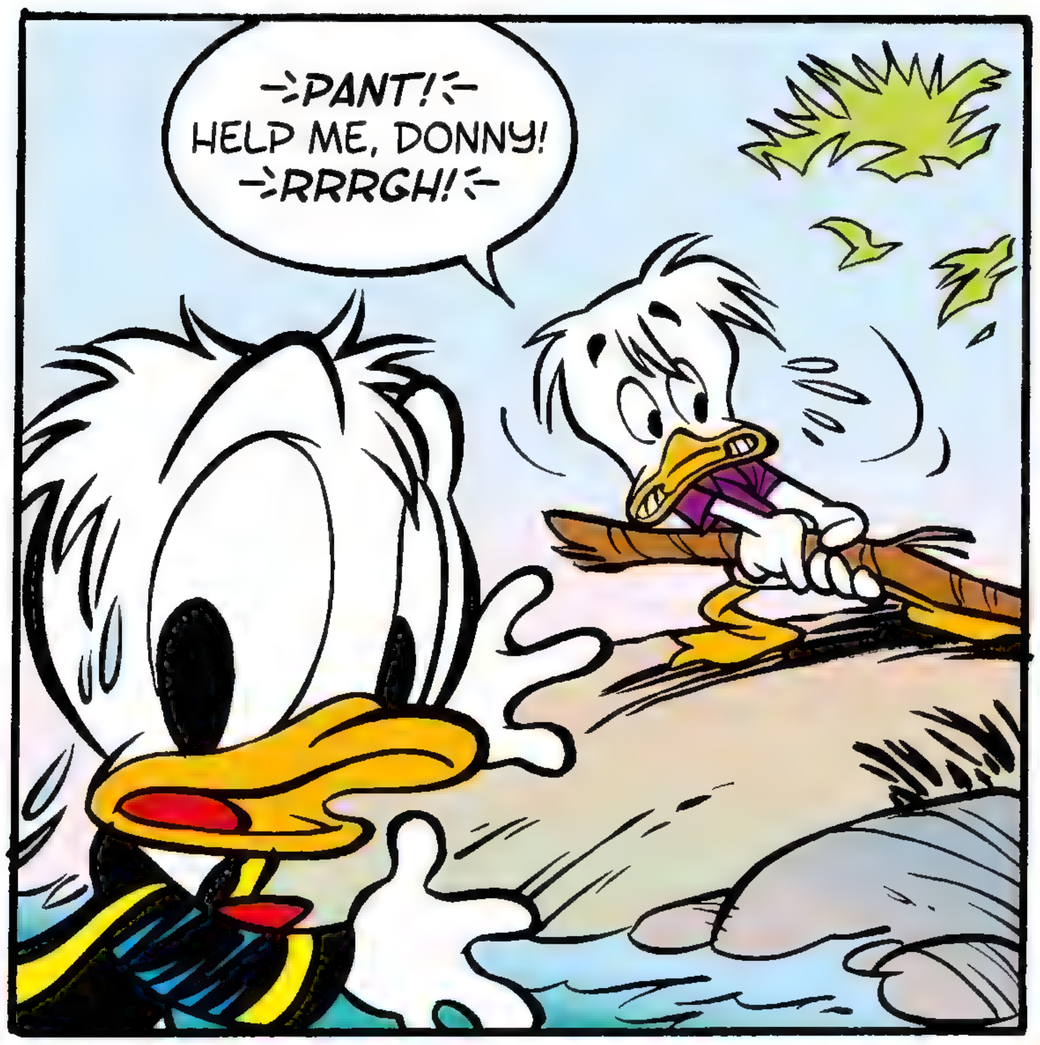

-:GASP!:-
THE RIVERBANK!
BRAAAKE!!!

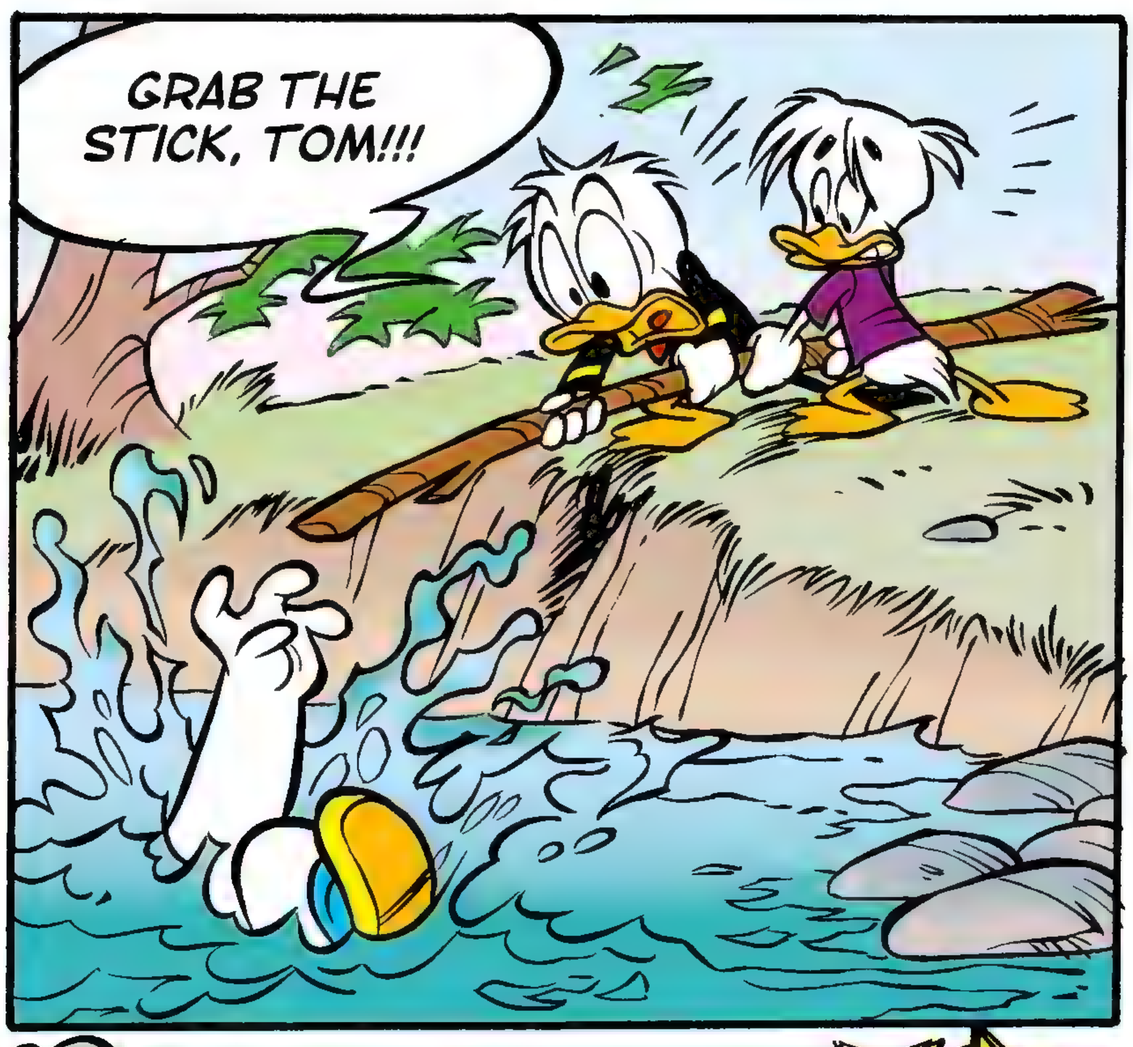
SPLOSH
SPLASH

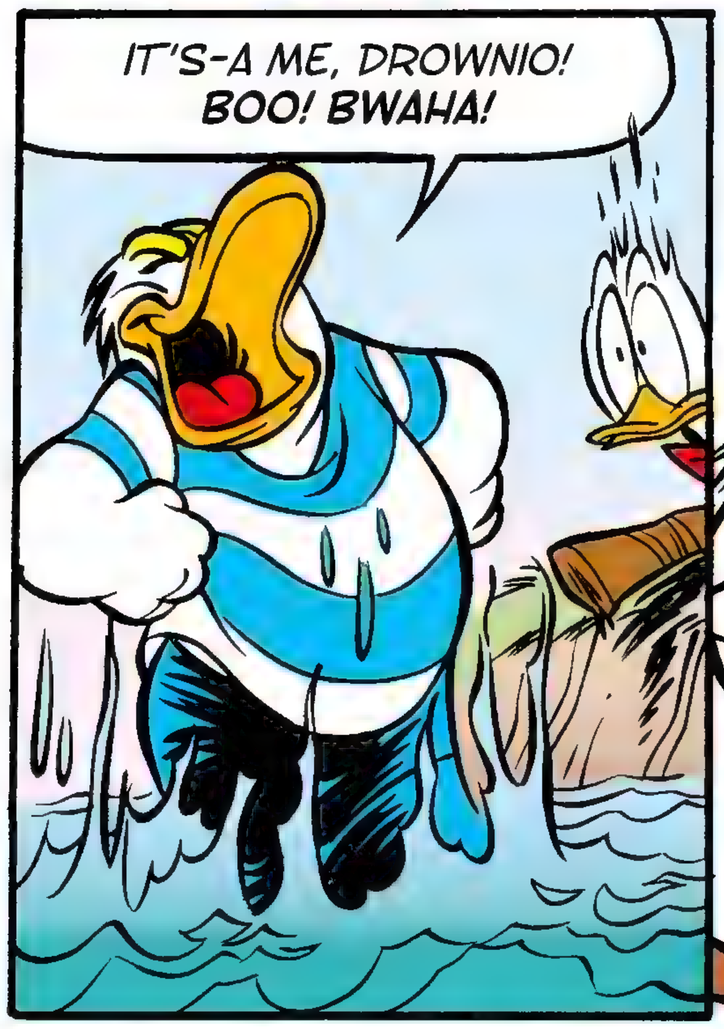
SPLUT

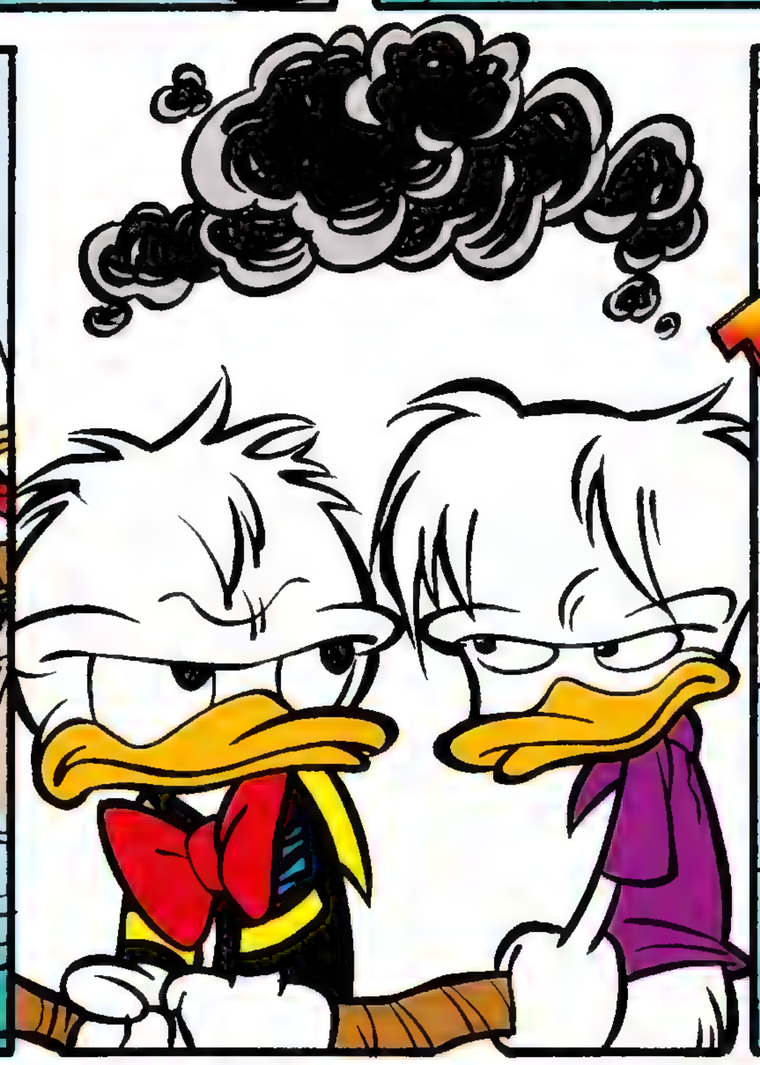

HEY, DONNY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HEEELP!
-:GASP!:-

HALP!
HANG ON, TOM!
OH, NO! WE GOTTA SAVE HIM!

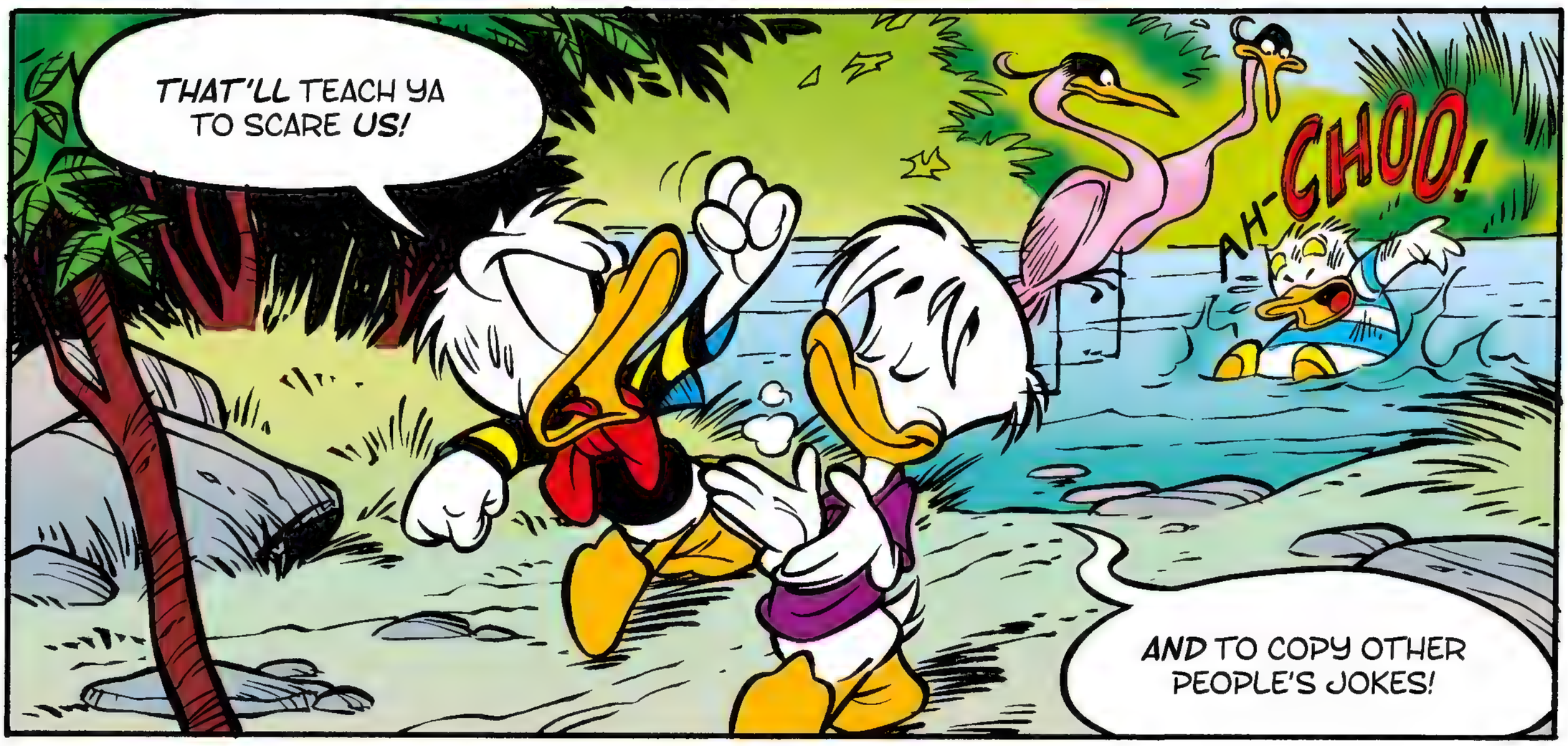

-PANT!-
HELP ME, DONNY!
-RRRGH!-


GRAB THE STICK, TOM!!!


IT'S-A ME, DROWNIO!
BOO! BWAHA!



TAKE THAT!
OW! QUIT IT!
THUMP!
POW!
SOCK!


THAT'LL TEACH YA TO SCARE US!
AH-CHOO!
AND TO COPY OTHER PEOPLE'S JOKES!

AT SCHOOL, NEXT MORNING...

ANYONE KNOW WHY THOMAS IS ABSENT? IS IT A STOMACHACHE, OR A *SCHOOL-ACHE?*

A *NOSE-ACHE* IF HE CAUGHT A COLD! *HA-HA!*

WELL... IF HE'S *ILL*, WHO WILL BRING HIM HIS *HOMEWORK?*

NONONO! I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK!

DONALD! YOU LIVE *NEXT DOOR* TO HIS FARM! HOW ABOUT *YOU?*

CALLED IT.

I'M BRINGING TOMMY'S HOMEWORK, MS. LOVETT.

HOW SWEET! C'MON IN!

TOMMYYYY!! YER FRIEND'S HERE WITH YER HOMEWORK!

FRIEND?! LADY, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN.

EGGPLANT HEAD AIN'T NO FRIEND O' MINE!

THOMAS! YA DON'T TREAT YER CLASSMATES LIKE THAT!

WASSAMATTER, YA DRIED-UP FIG? SOAK YER HEAD FOR TOO LONG?

OH?

WHAT KINDA TALK IS THIS AMONGST FRIENDS? C'MON NOW, MAKE PEACE!

CHOMP!

SLURP!

NOW YOU TWO CAN GO BACK TO PLAYIN' LIKE BEFORE!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO THE EGGPLANT IS AS SOON AS YOU'RE HEALTHY!

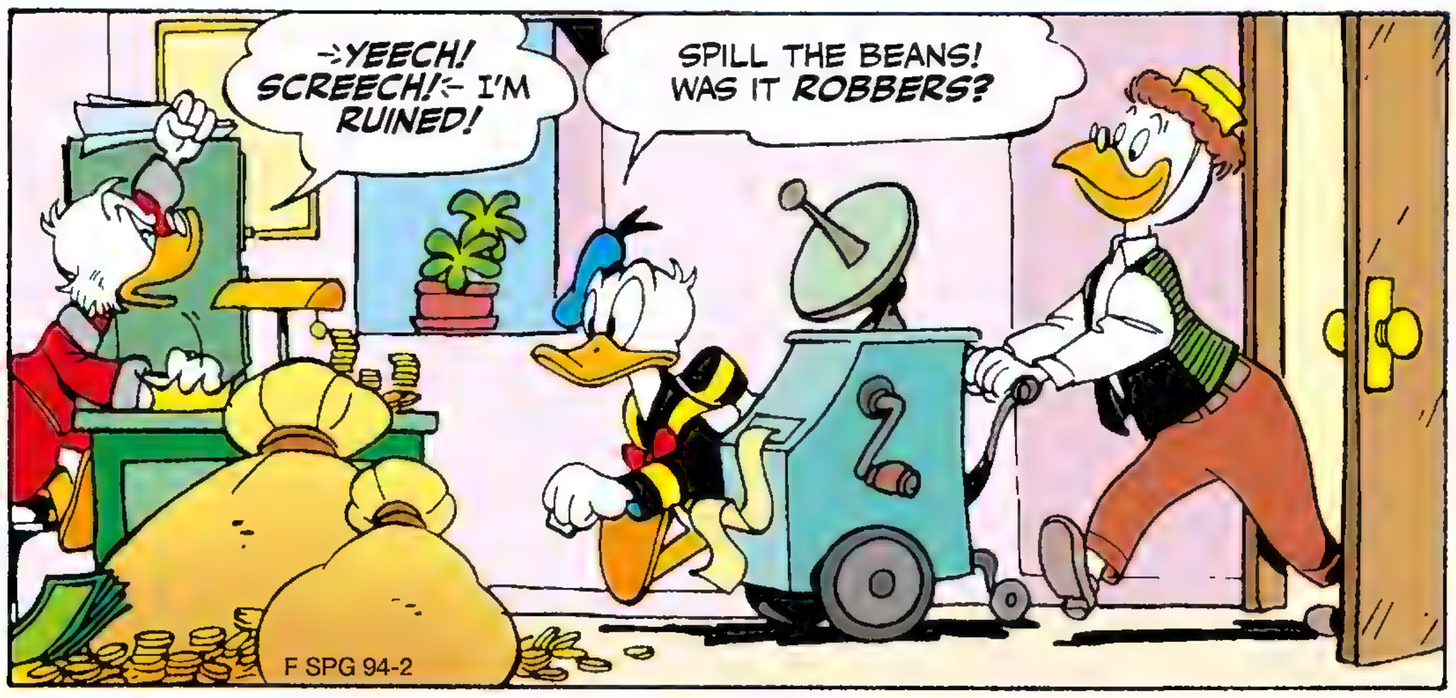
BRING IT, DONNY DORK!

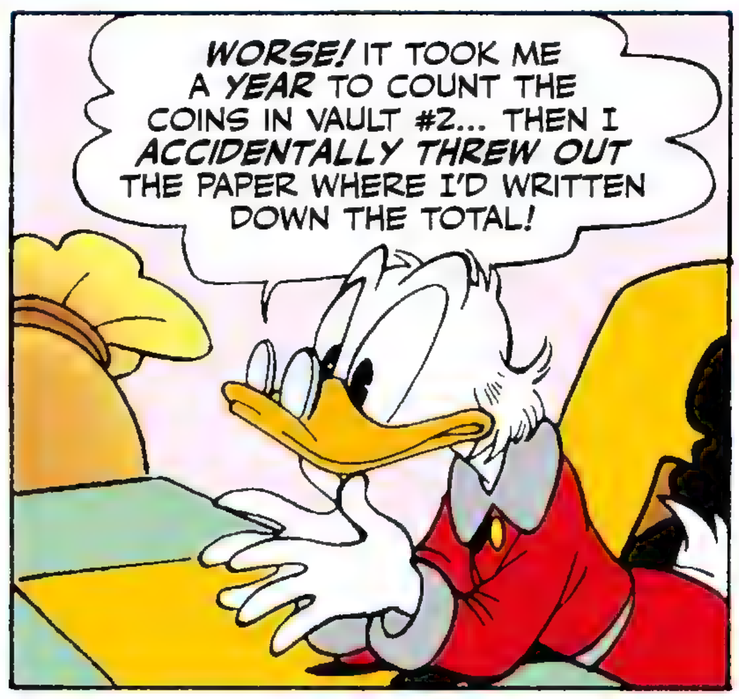
CHOMP!

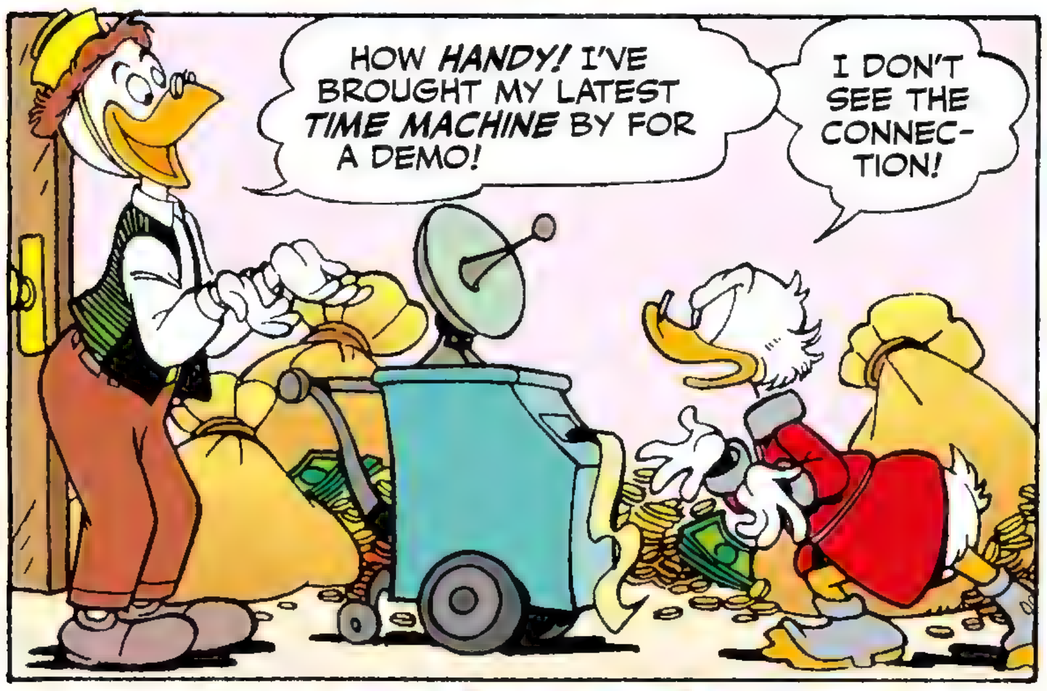
FRIENDS?... TO THE END!

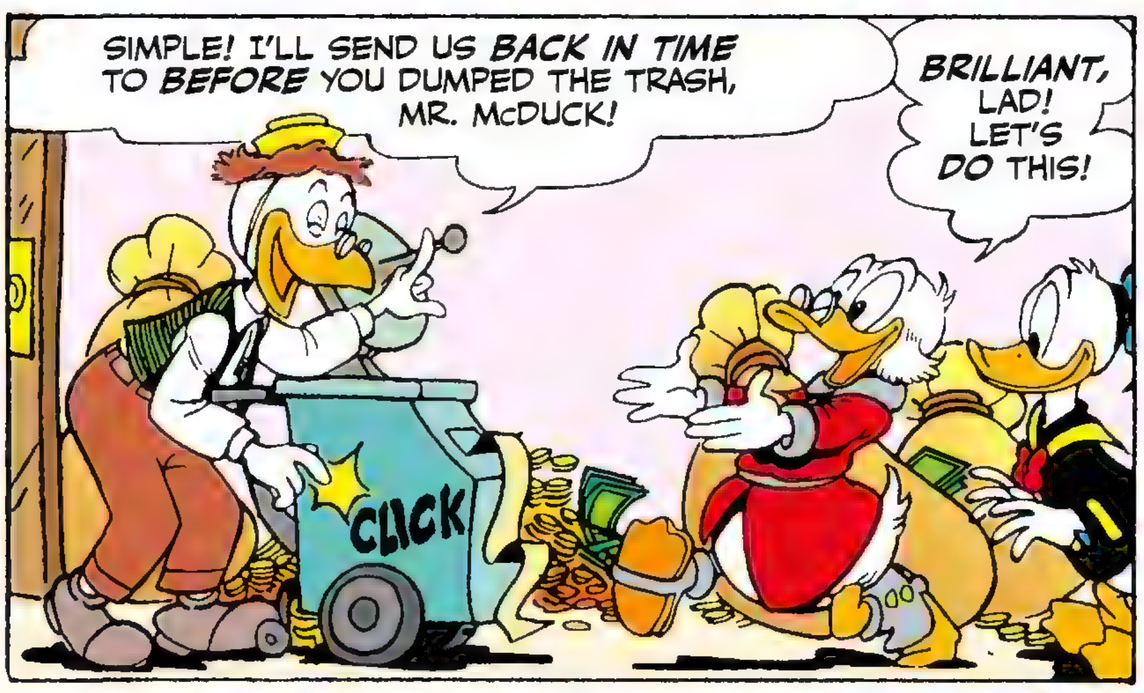
GYRO GEARLOOSE in FORWARD TO THE PAST

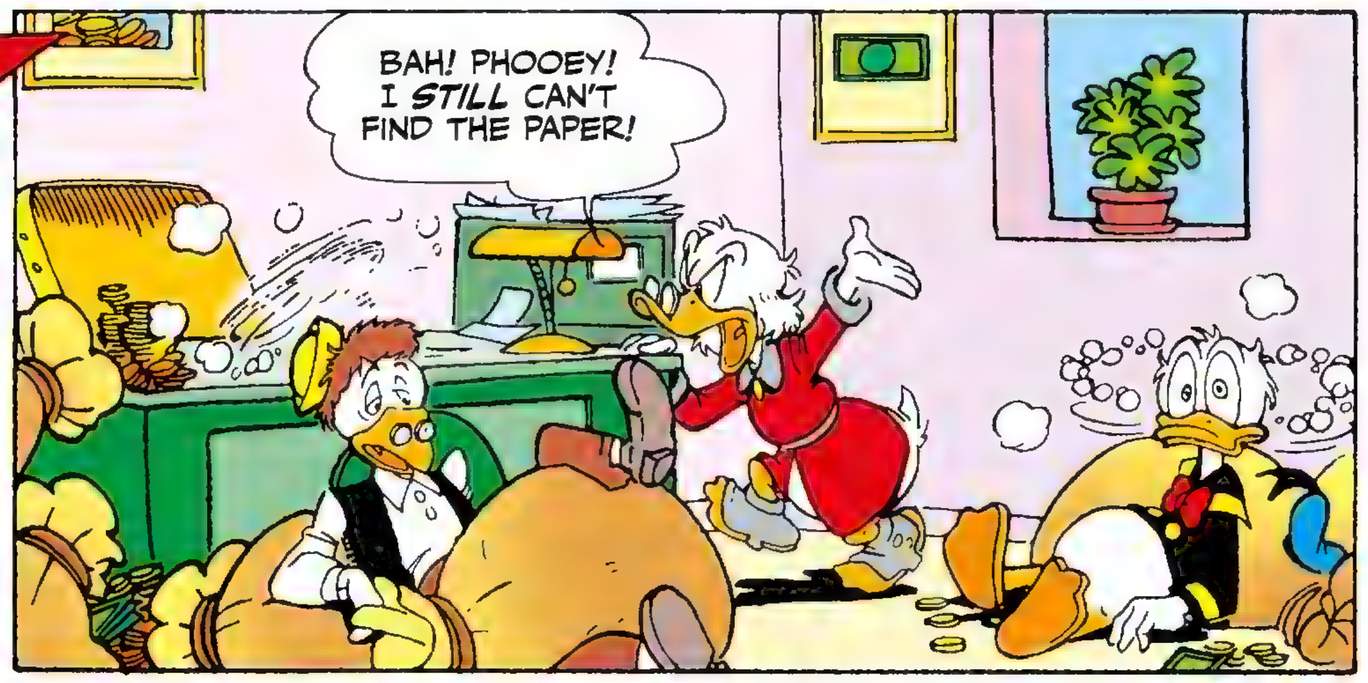
A DISNEY RIDDLE

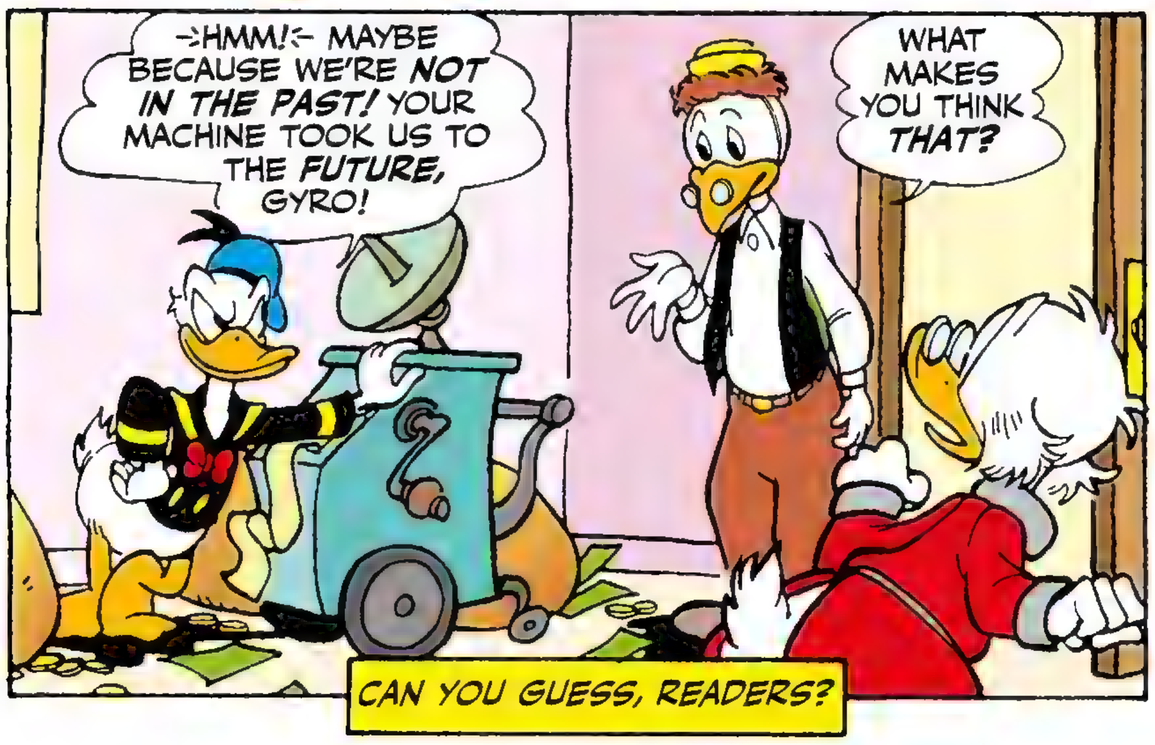


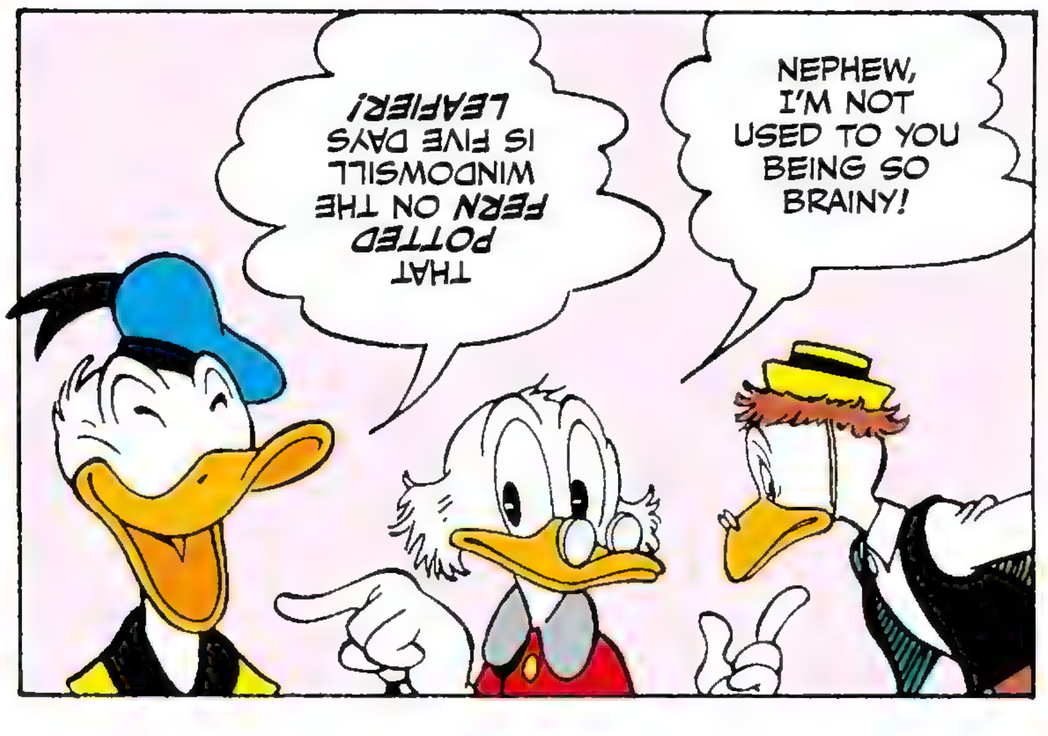












WALT DISNEY presents

DONALD DUCK in BATTLE BEASTIES

THE BOYS ARE CAUGHT UP IN THE LATEST KIDS' CRAZE AND DONALD CAN'T MAKE HEADS-OR-TAILS OF IT—

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU TERMITES WASTE YOUR TIME ON THIS CARTOON BALDERDASH!

WE'RE WATCHING BATTLE BEASTIES! THEY'RE THE COOLEST!

D 99160

AND SEE? WITH THIS VIDEO CARTRIDGE, YOU CAN PLAY RIGHT ALONG WITH THE SHOW!

GIVE ME STRENGTH!

AND THEN THERE'S THE TRADING CARD GAME! EACH BATTLE BEASTIE HAS ITS OWN UNIQUE POWER!

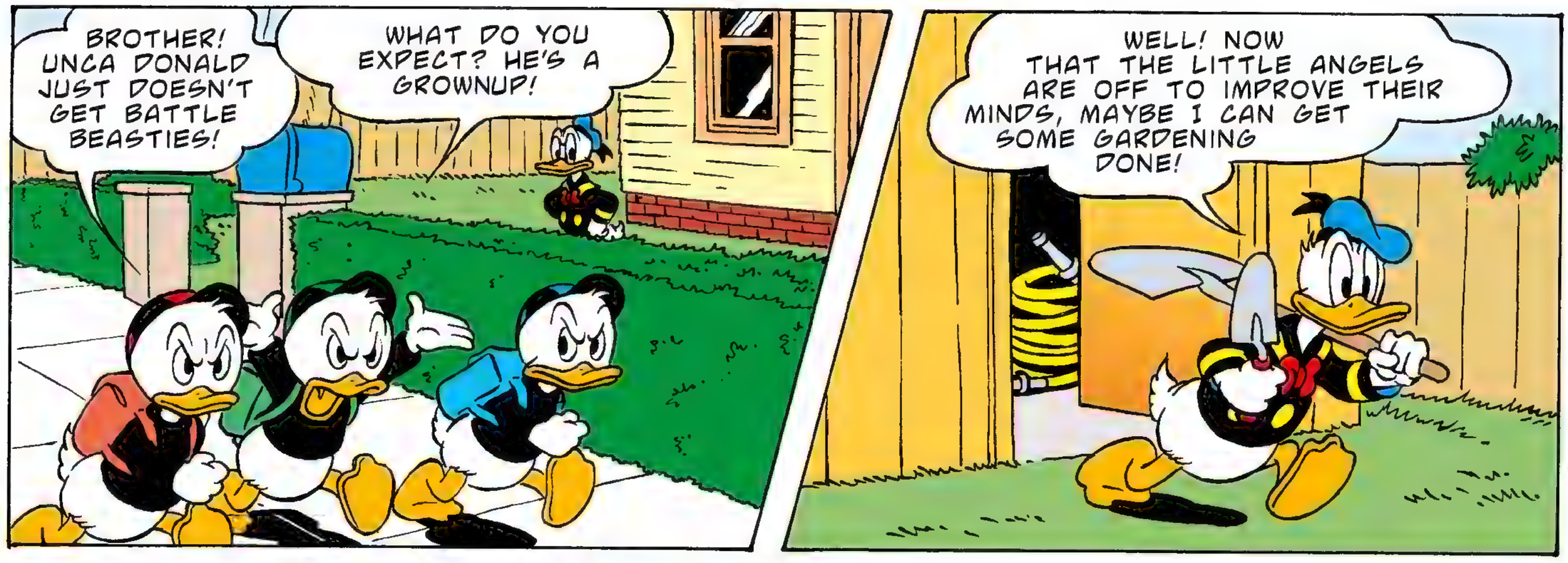
YOU CAN BE A BEASTIE MASTER AND MAKE YOUR BEASTIES BATTLE OTHER BEASTIES!

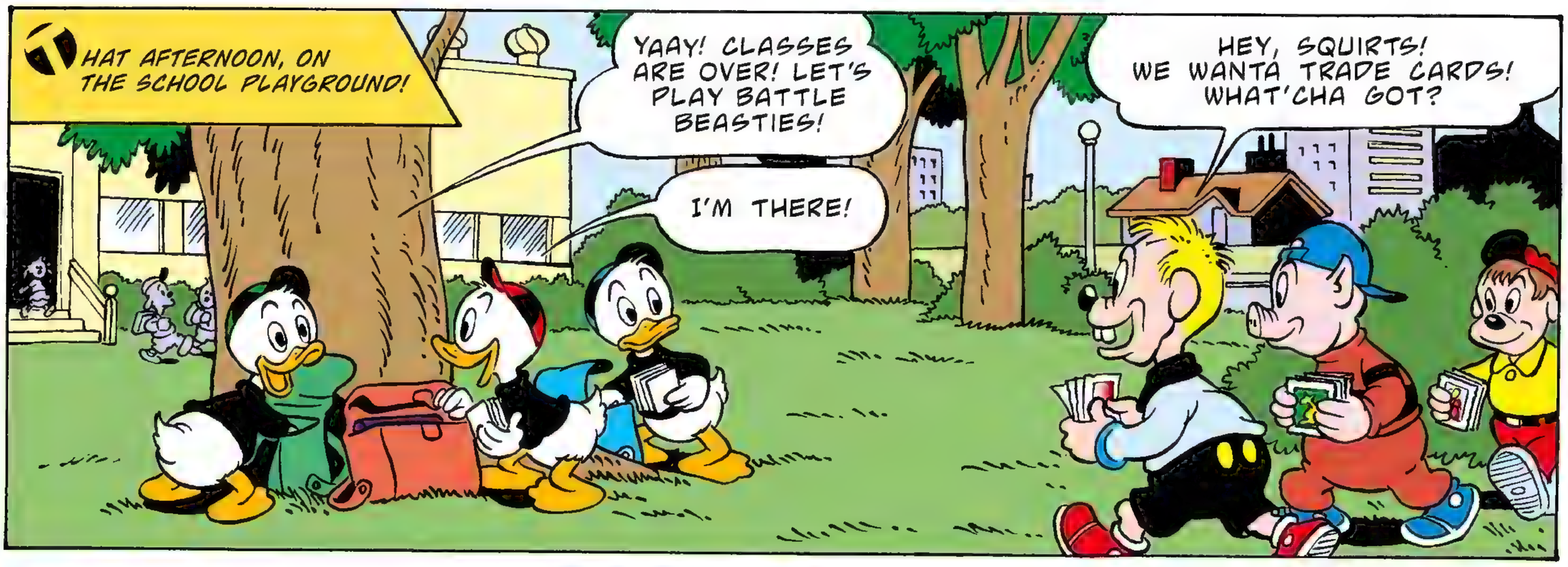
BATTLE BEASTIES ARE THE LATEST THING!

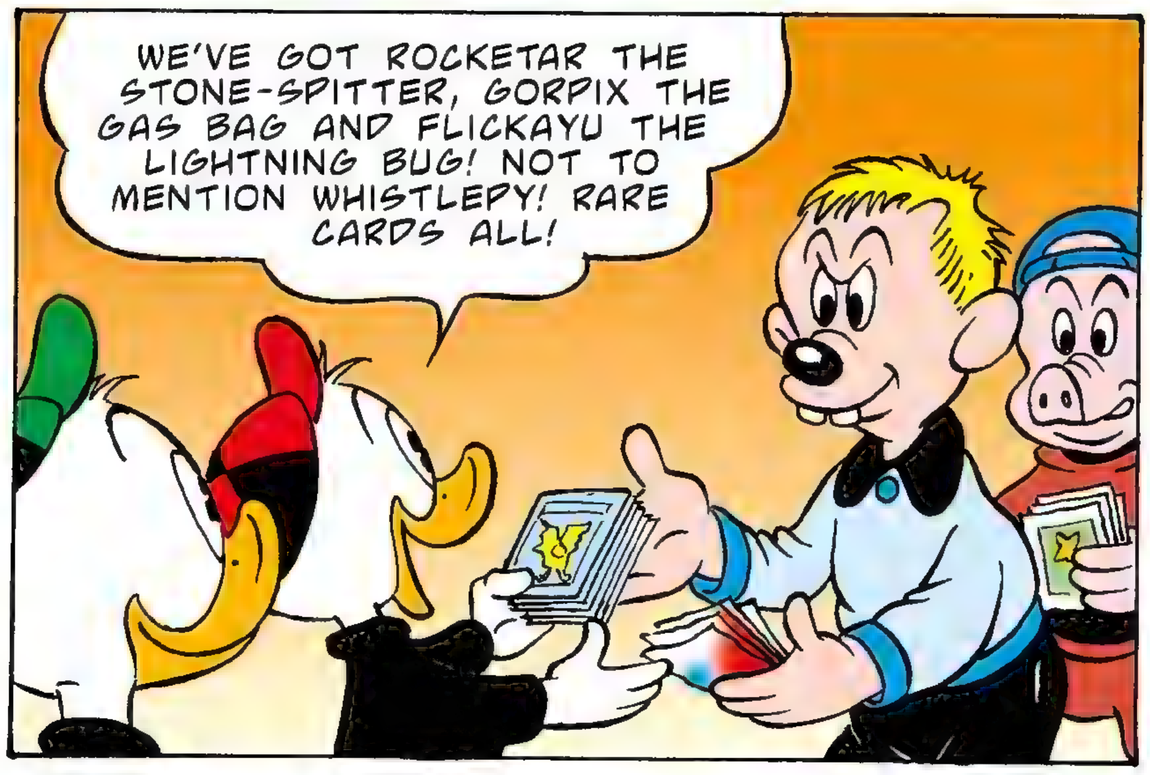
THE LATEST THING TO SEPARATE ME FROM MY MONEY, YOU MEAN!

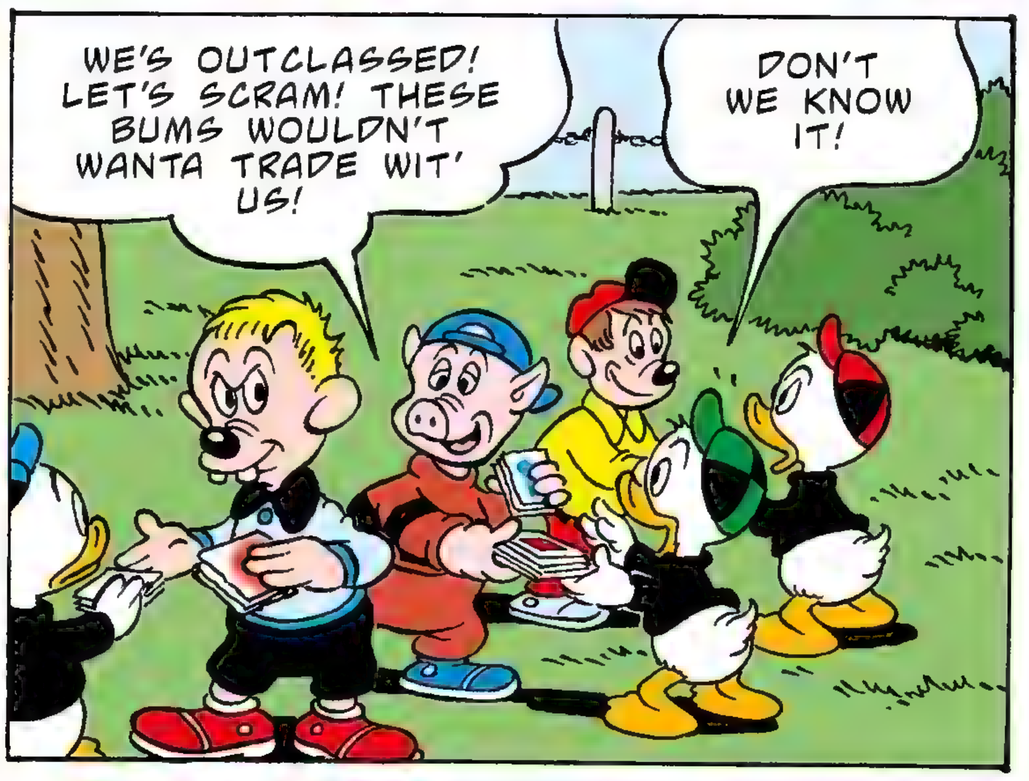
NOW SKEDADDLE! YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

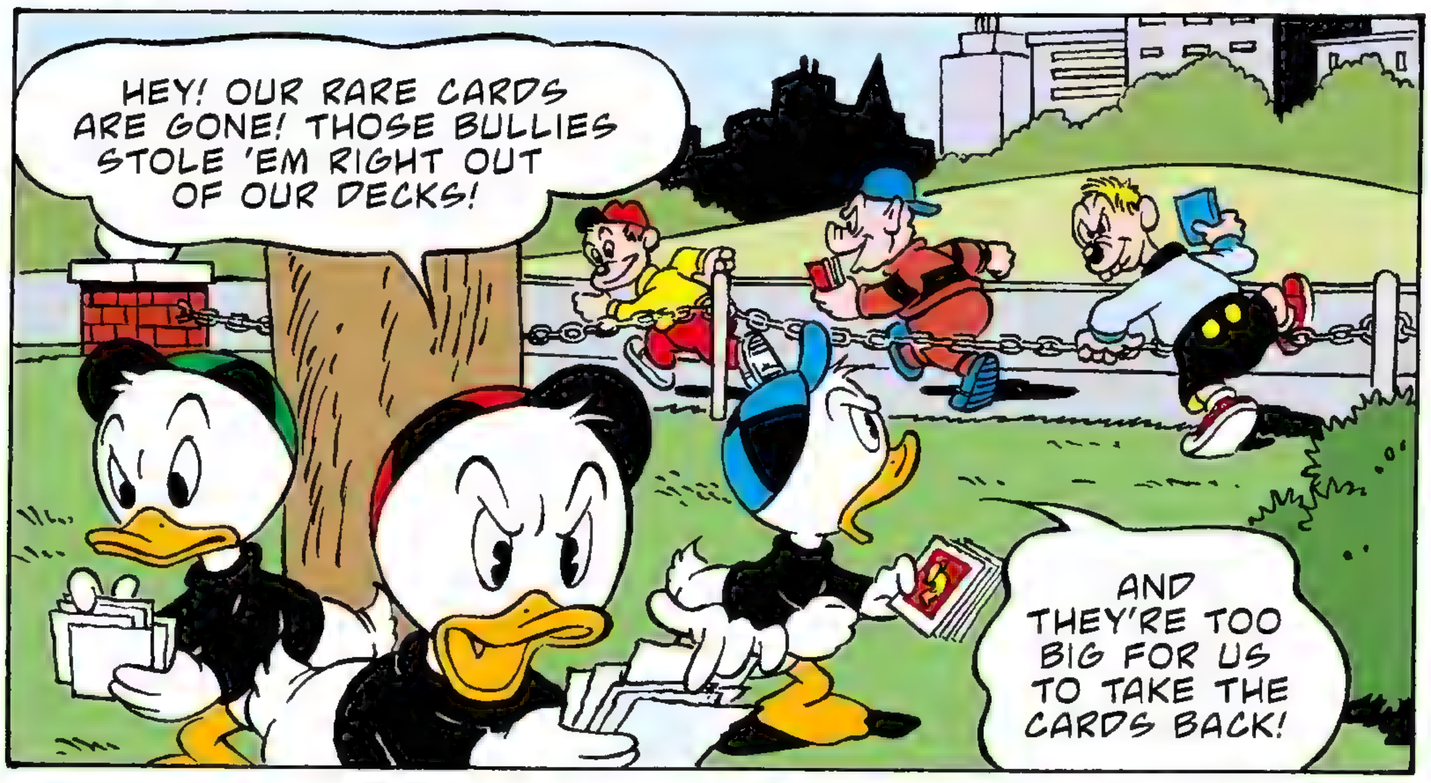
AW...


BROTHER! UNCA DONALD JUST DOESN'T GET BATTLE BEASTIES!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? HE'S A GROWNUP!
WELL! NOW THAT THE LITTLE ANGELS ARE OFF TO IMPROVE THEIR MINDS, MAYBE I CAN GET SOME GARDENING DONE!
ROCKS! I CAN'T HAVE THESE MESSING UP MY GOOD DIRT! BUT WHAT TO DO WITH 'EM?!
OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND! THAT'S MY MOTTO!
AH, YES! TILLING THE SOIL CERTAINLY CALMS THE SOUL AND CLEARS THE HEAD!
KLONK!
HEY! YOU BEANED ME! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
WHY, NEIGHBOR JONES! YOU SHOULD'VE LET ME KNOW YOU WERE THERE!
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN, PAL! IT'S TOO NICE A DAY TO DO BATTLE!
SOONER OR LATER, I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, CLUCK!

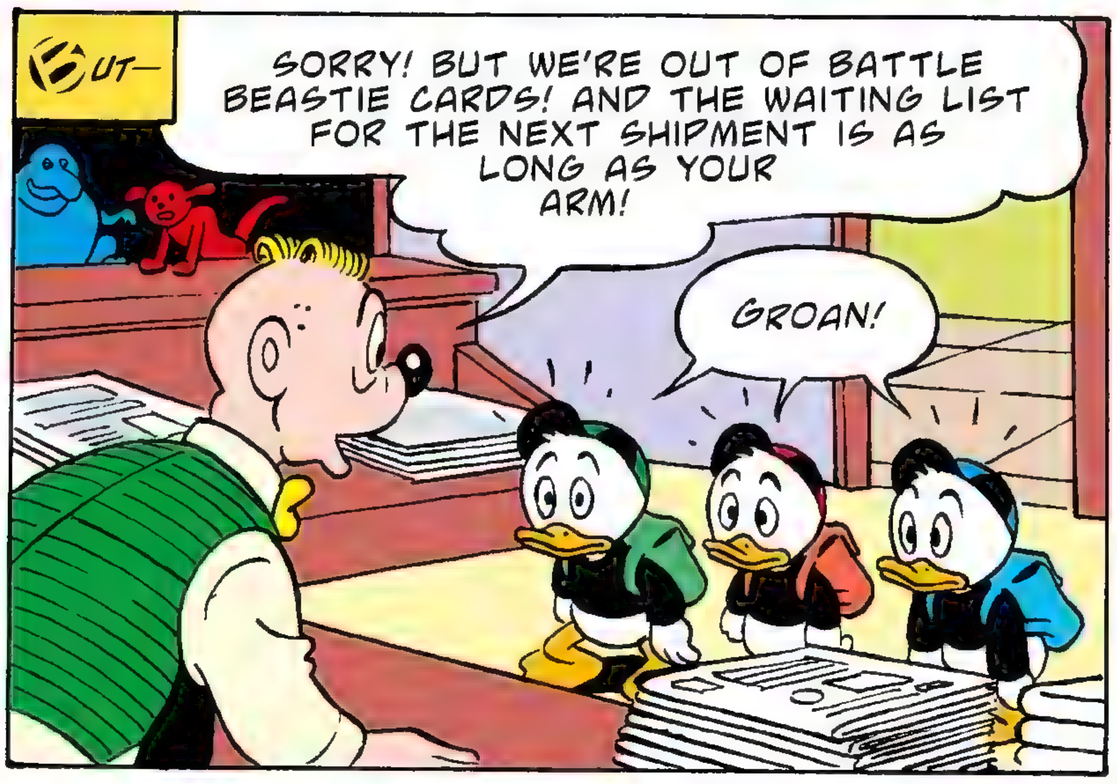

THAT AFTERNOON, ON THE SCHOOL PLAYGROUND!
YAAY! CLASSES ARE OVER! LET'S PLAY BATTLE BEASTIES!
I'M THERE!
HEY, SQUIRTS! WE WANTA TRADE CARDS! WHAT'CHA GOT?

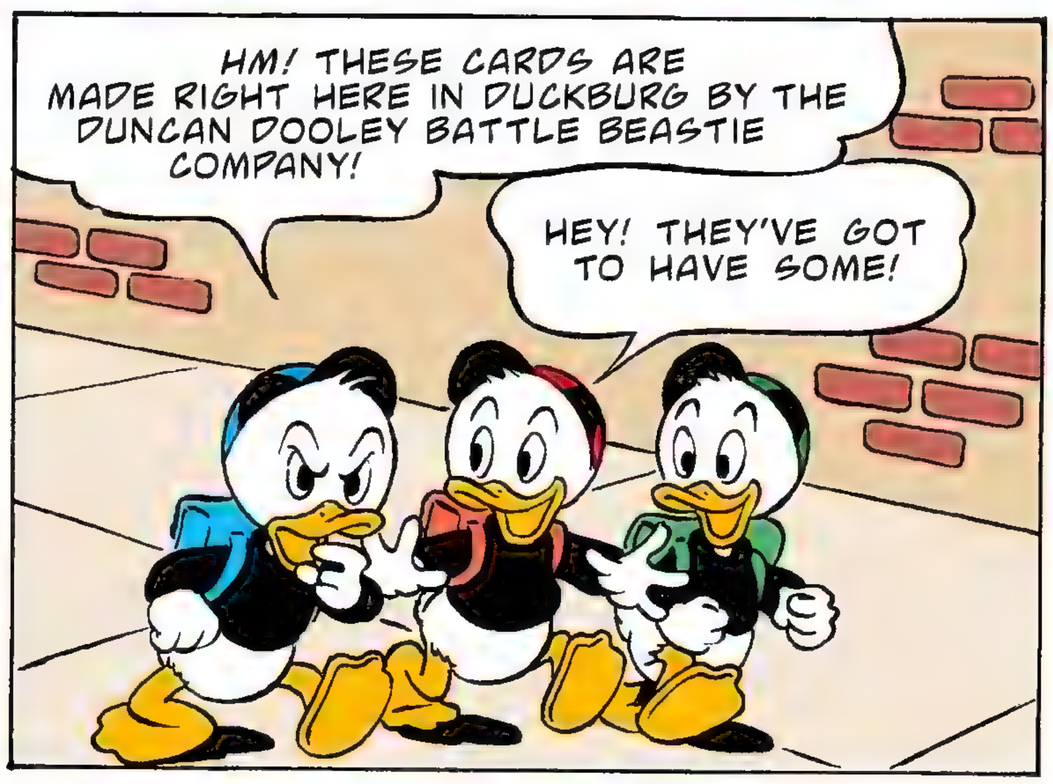

WE'VE GOT ROCKETAR THE STONE-SPITTER, GORPIX THE GAS BAG AND FLICKAYU THE LIGHTNING BUG! NOT TO MENTION WHISTLEPY! RARE CARDS ALL!


WE'S OUTCLASSED! LET'S SCRAM! THESE BUMS WOULDN'T WANTA TRADE WIT' US!
DON'T WE KNOW IT!


HEY! OUR RARE CARDS ARE GONE! THOSE BULLIES STOLE 'EM RIGHT OUT OF OUR DECKS!
AND THEY'RE TOO BIG FOR US TO TAKE THE CARDS BACK!

I KNOW! LET'S HUSTLE OVER TO THE COMIC SHOP! WE CAN REPLACE THE CARDS! OR MAYBE EVEN GET SOME BETTER ONES!


UT—
SORRY! BUT WE'RE OUT OF BATTLE BEASTIE CARDS! AND THE WAITING LIST FOR THE NEXT SHIPMENT IS AS LONG AS YOUR ARM!
GROAN!


HM! THESE CARDS ARE MADE RIGHT HERE IN DUCKBURG BY THE DUNCAN DOOLEY BATTLE BEASTIE COMPANY!
HEY! THEY'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME!

AND SO—

WELL, HERE IT IS!

GOSH! TAKE A GANDER AT THOSE HIGH, IMPOSING WALLS!

NEVER MIND THAT! I'M SURE THEY'LL BE GLAD TO REPLACE OUR CARDS!

YOU WANT TO BUY BATTLE BEASTIE CARDS HERE? THIS IS NO RETAIL OUTLET!

THIS IS WHERE THE FABULOUS BATTLE BEASTIE MERCHANDISE IS MANUFACTURED AND SHIPPED TO THE MARKETPLACE! NOW BEAT IT!

SLAM!

BUT IT'S NOT FAIR!

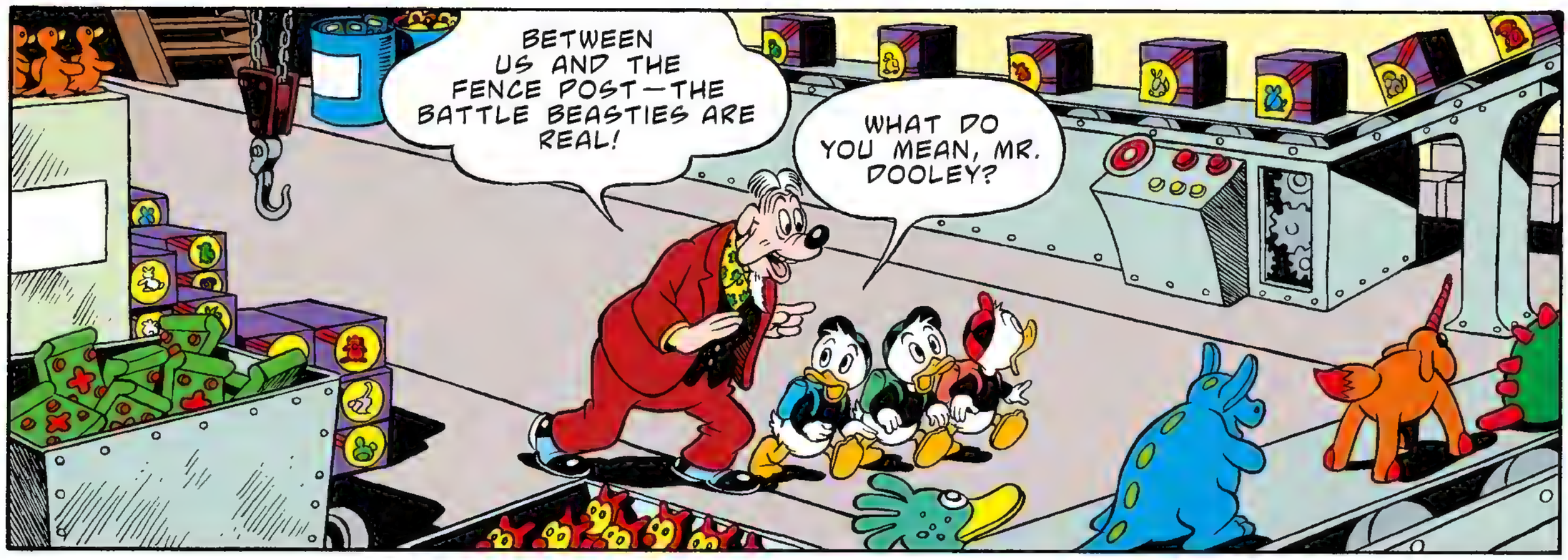
OUR CARDS WERE STOLEN! -›SOB!‹- HAVE TO REPLACE 'EM!

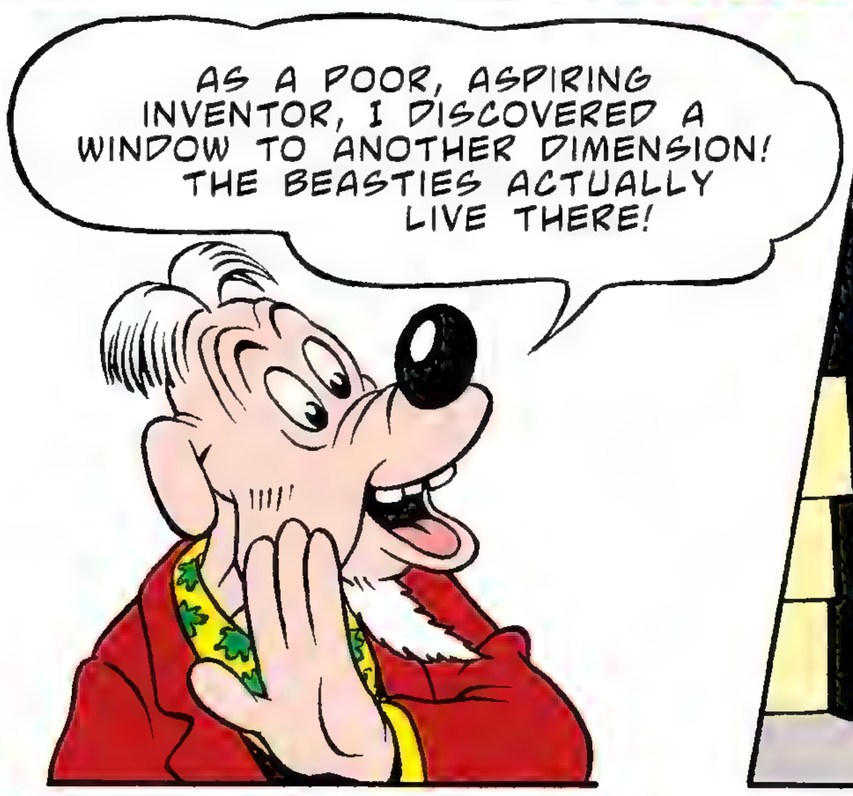
WE'VE NEVER WANTED ANYTHING MORE IN OUR -›SNUK‹- LIVES!

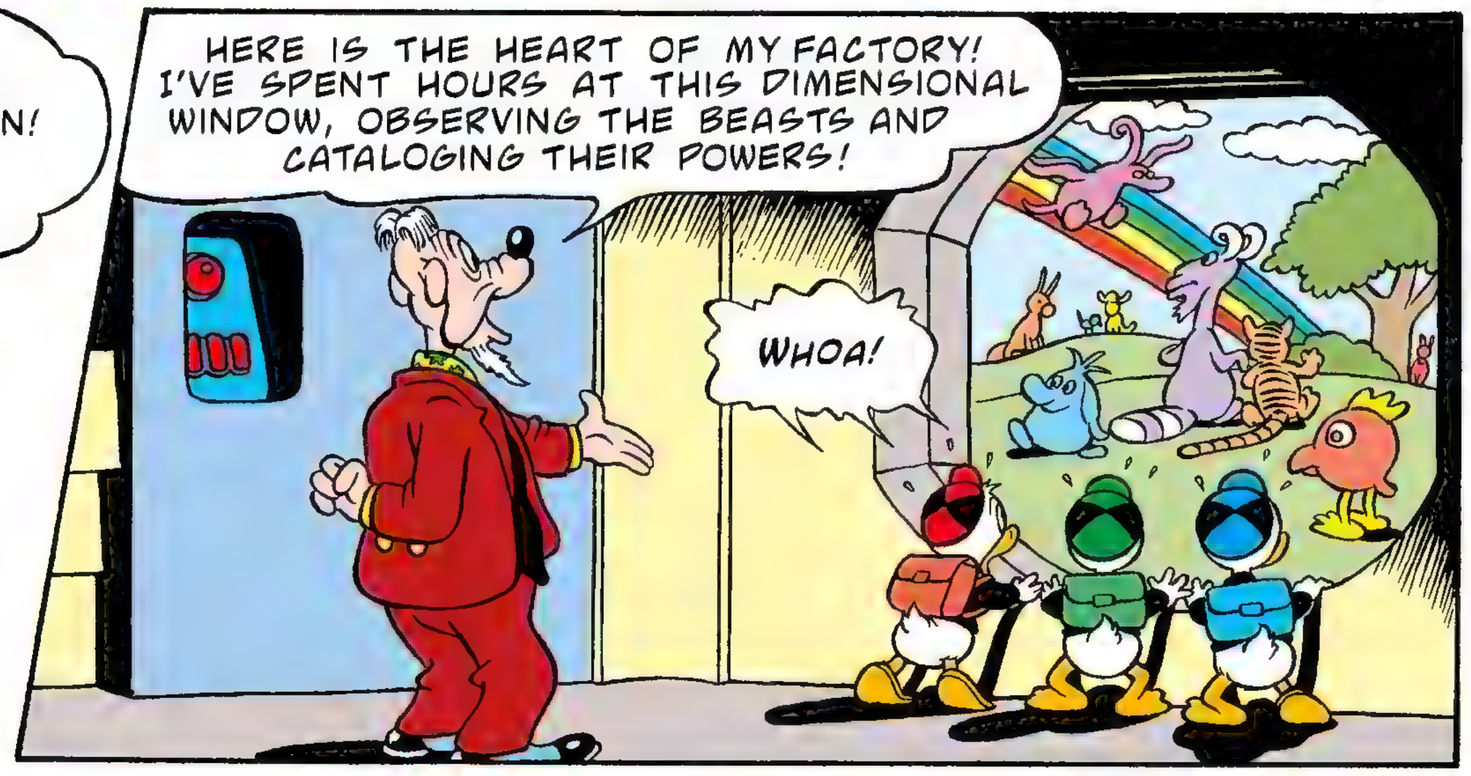
OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL REPLACE YOUR CARDS! BUT JUST THIS ONCE! NOW STOP BLUBBERING! I SIMPLY CAN'T STAND TO HEAR CHILDREN CRY!

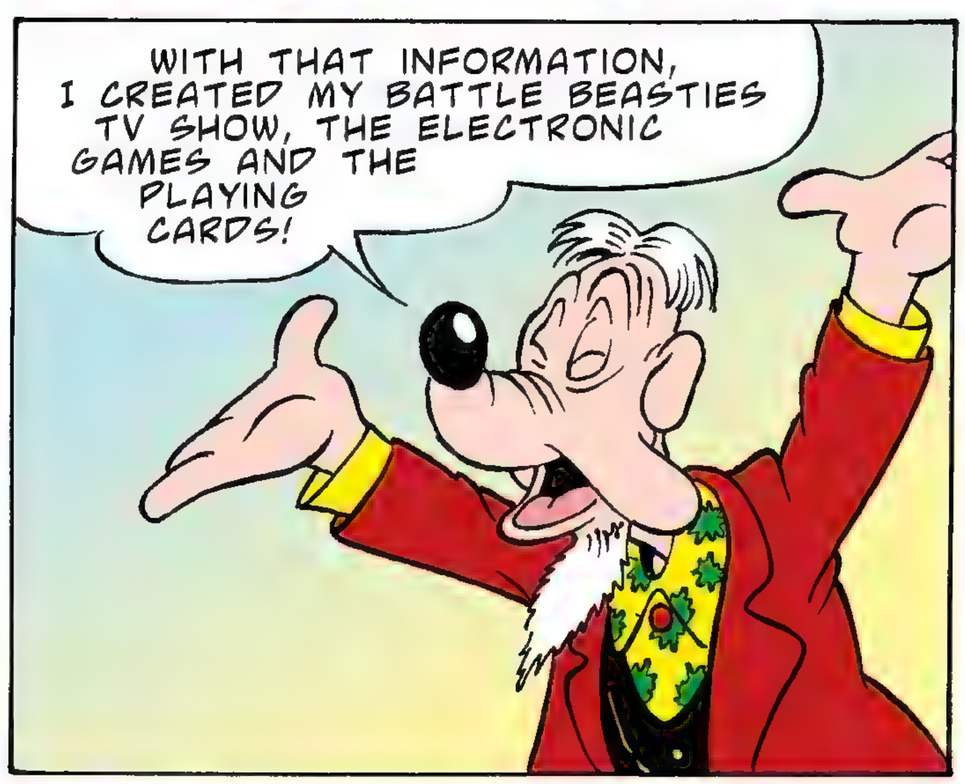
OMIGOSH! YOU'RE DUNCAN DOOLEY HIMSELF! THE INVENTOR OF THE BATTLE BEASTIES!

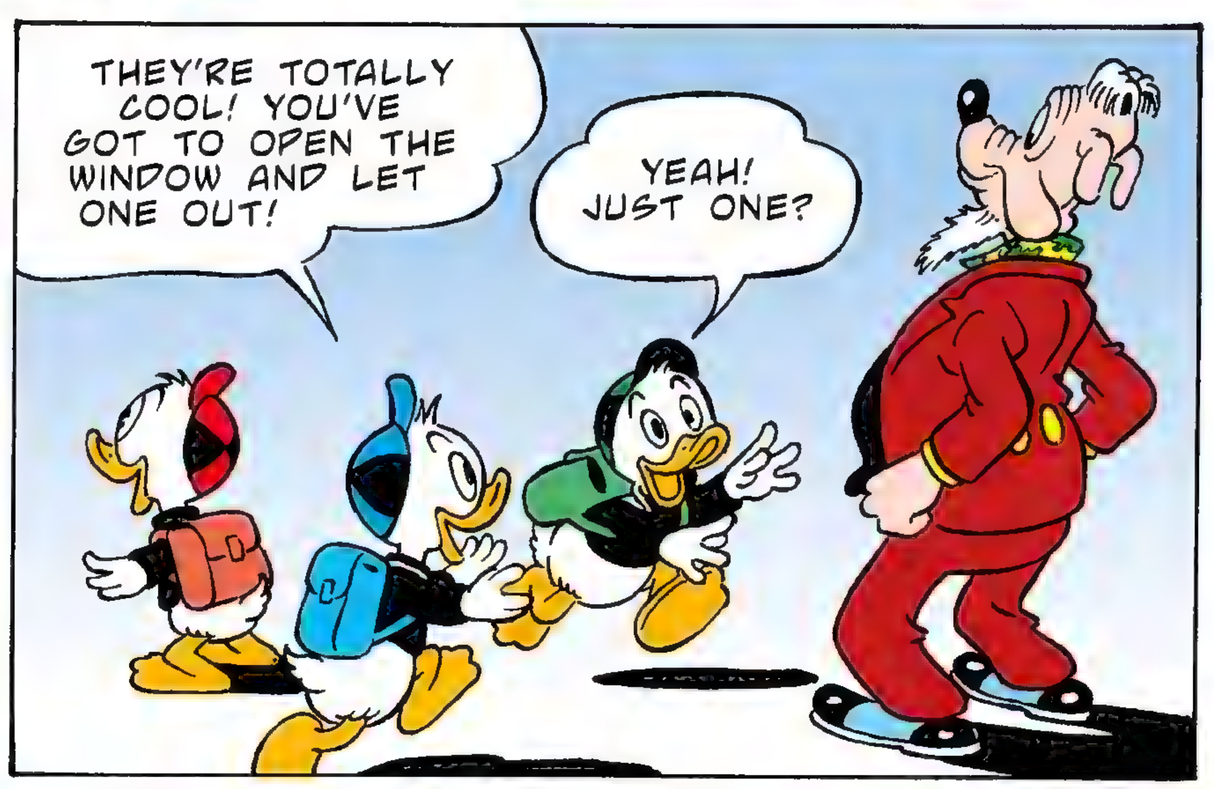
CORRECT! NOW STEP ASIDE! I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU WHAT NO LIVING CHILD HAS SEEN BEFORE!

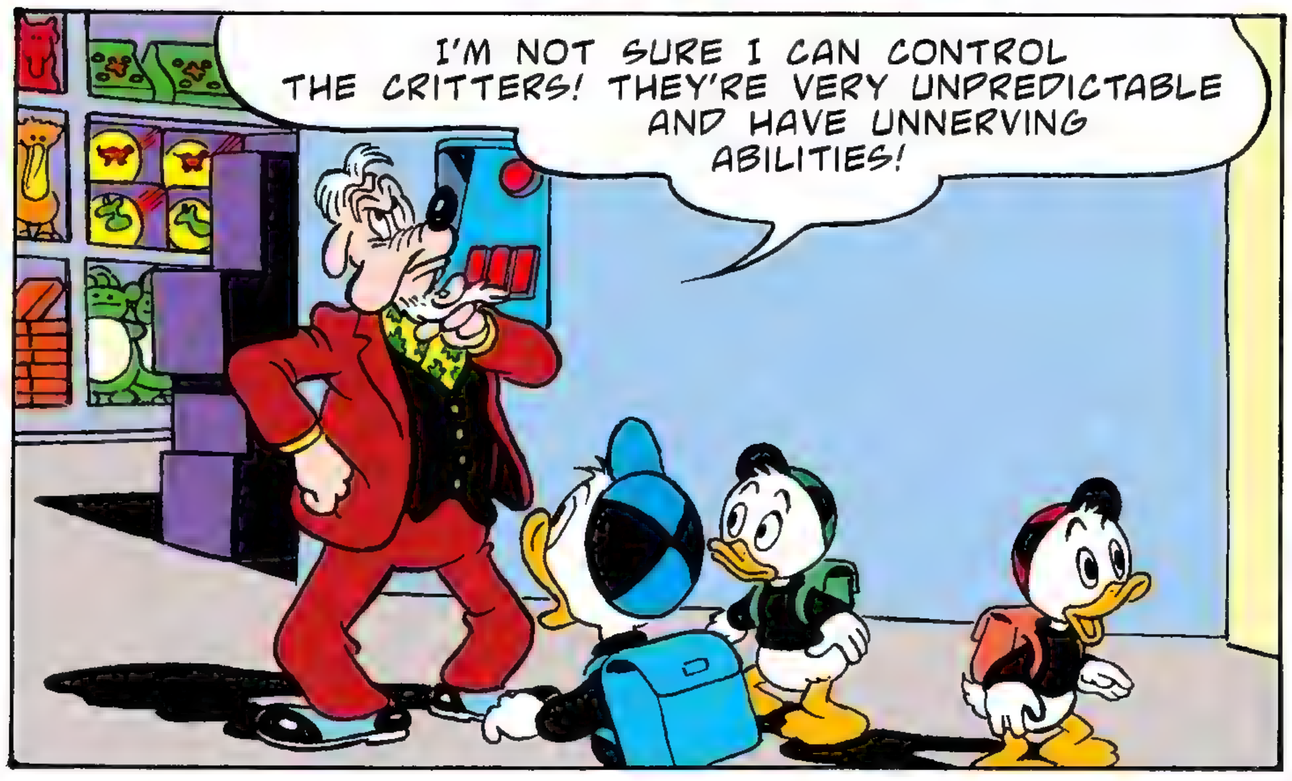

BETWEEN US AND THE FENCE POST—THE BATTLE BEASTIES ARE REAL!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. DOOLEY?

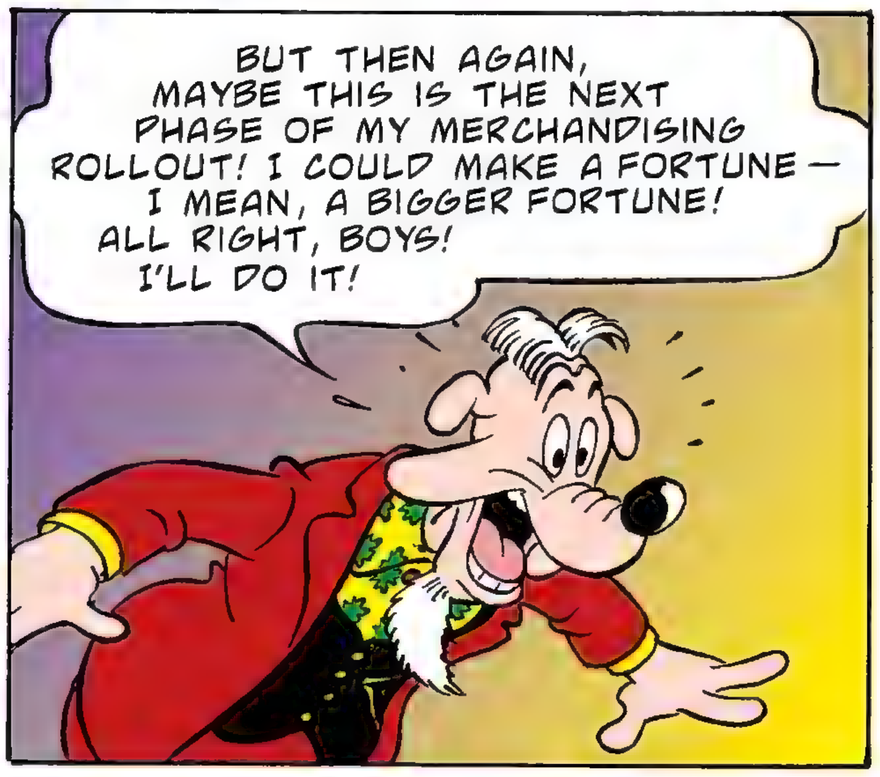

AS A POOR, ASPIRING INVENTOR, I DISCOVERED A WINDOW TO ANOTHER DIMENSION! THE BEASTIES ACTUALLY LIVE THERE!

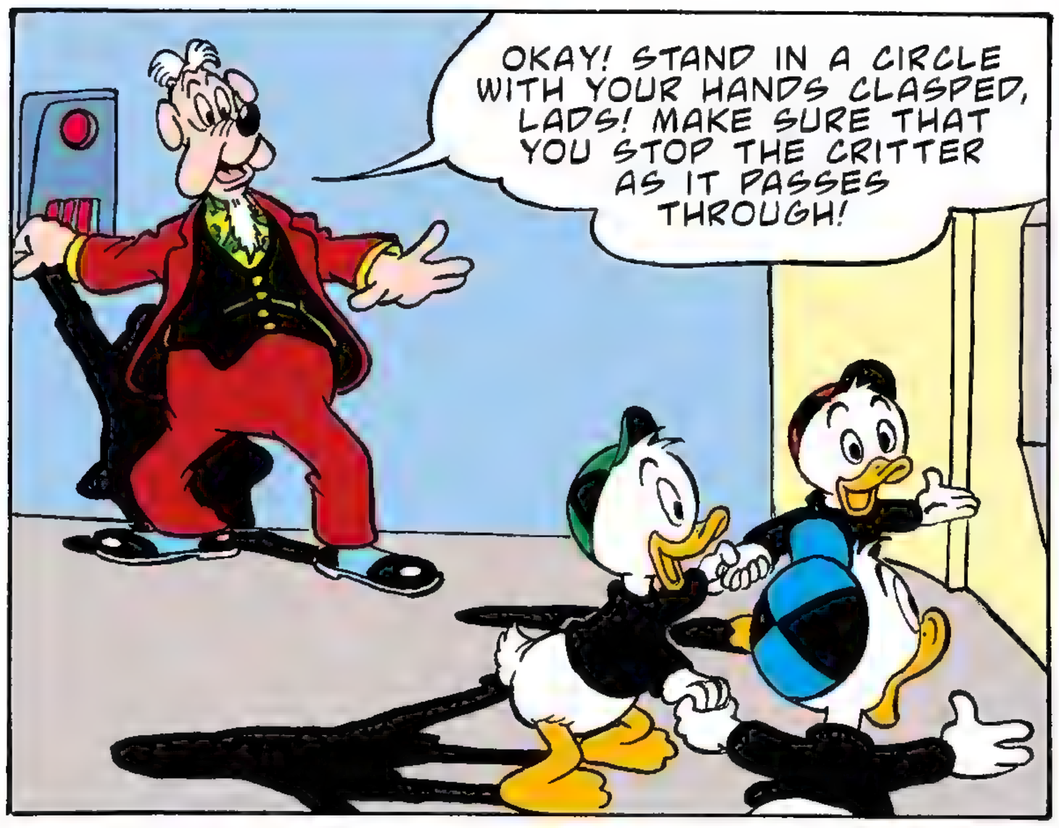

HERE IS THE HEART OF MY FACTORY! I'VE SPENT HOURS AT THIS DIMENSIONAL WINDOW, OBSERVING THE BEASTS AND CATALOGING THEIR POWERS!
WHOA!

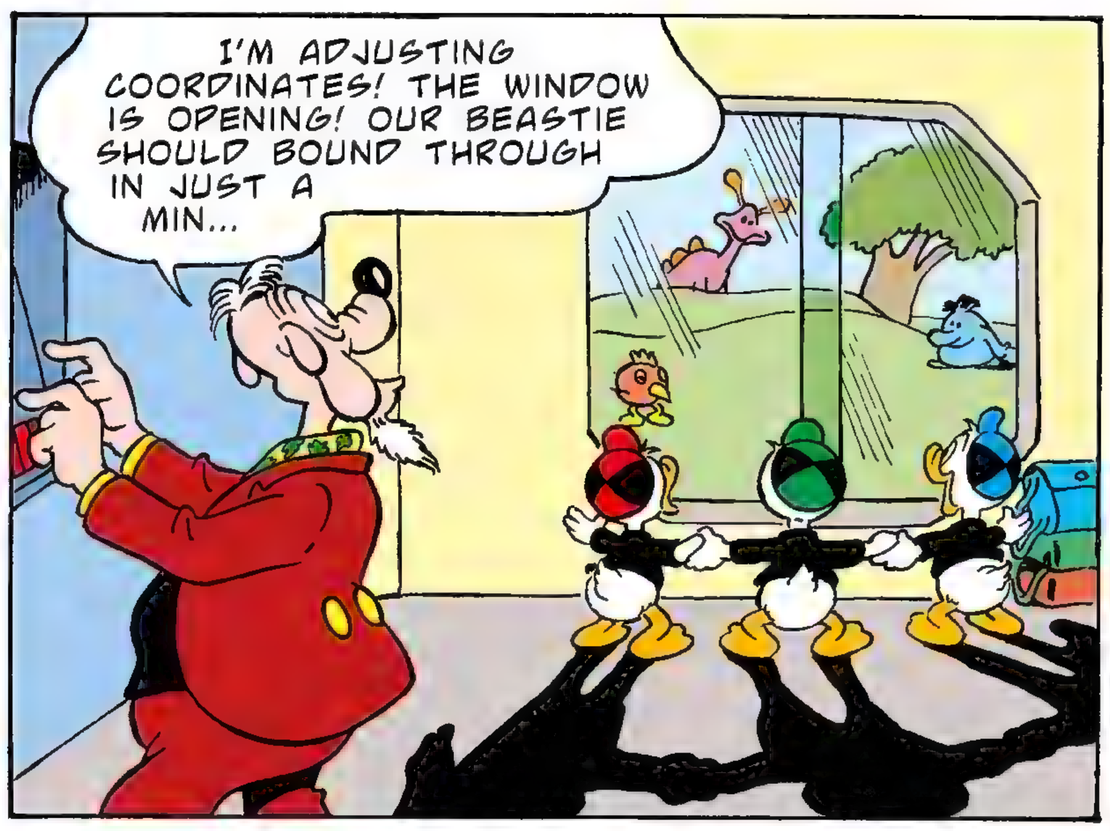

WITH THAT INFORMATION, I CREATED MY BATTLE BEASTIES TV SHOW, THE ELECTRONIC GAMES AND THE PLAYING CARDS!

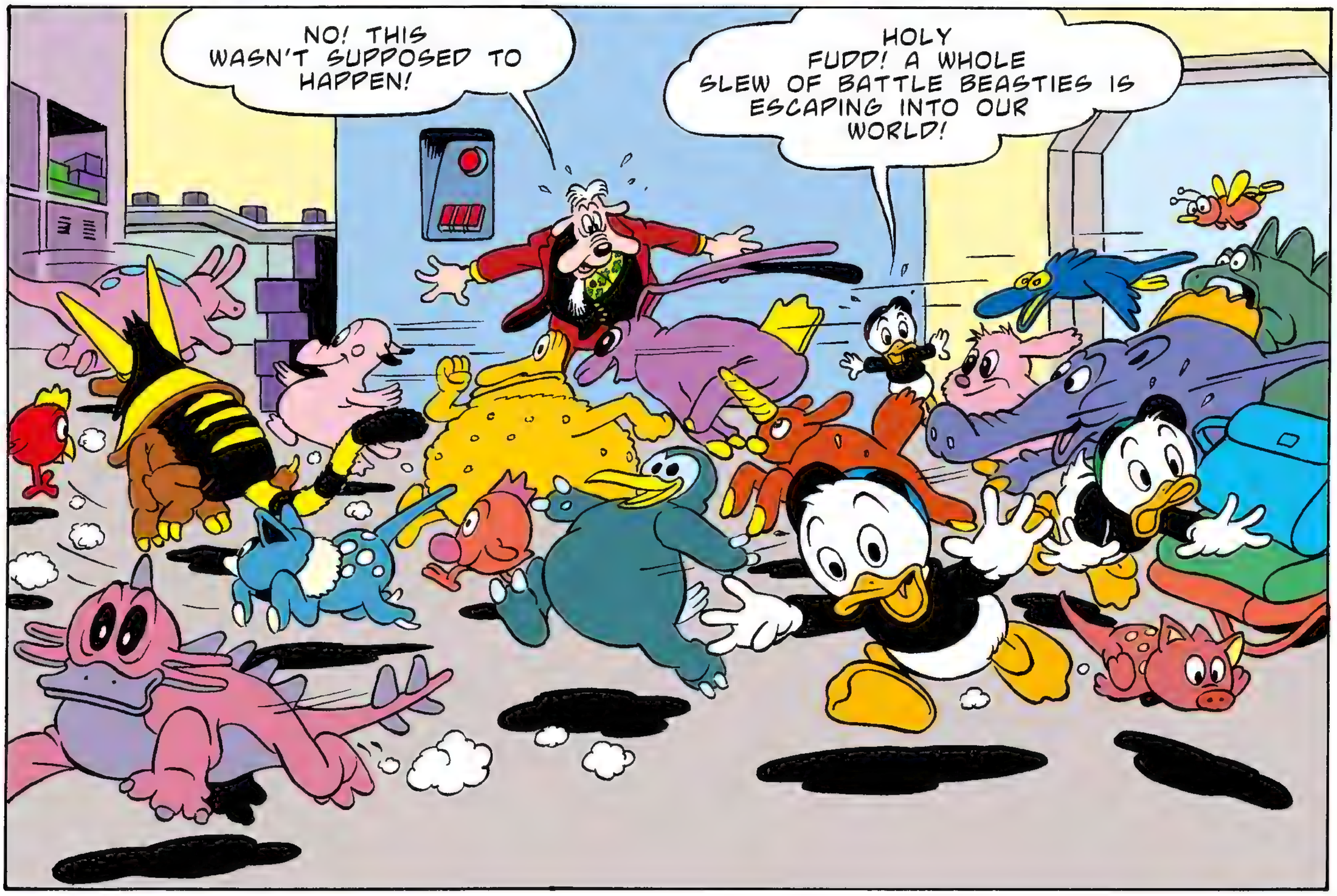

THEY'RE TOTALLY COOL! YOU'VE GOT TO OPEN THE WINDOW AND LET ONE OUT!
YEAH! JUST ONE?


I'M NOT SURE I CAN CONTROL THE CRITTERS! THEY'RE VERY UNPREDICTABLE AND HAVE UNNERVING ABILITIES!

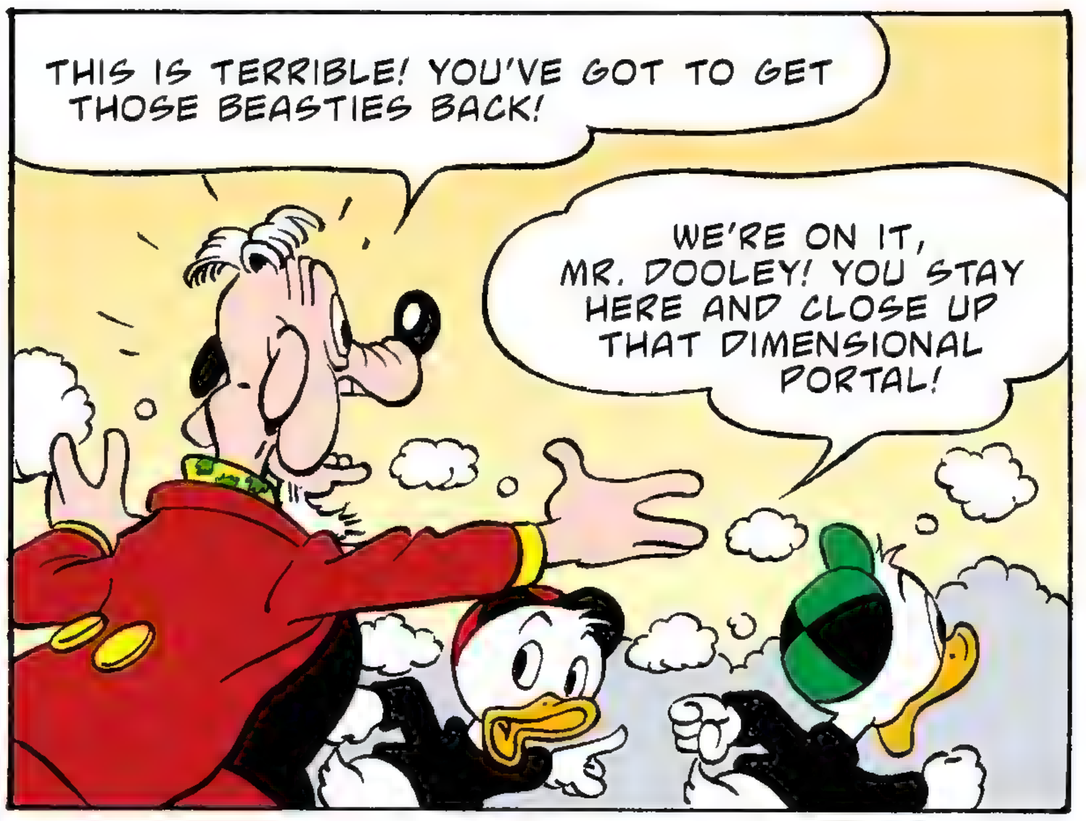

BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE THIS IS THE NEXT PHASE OF MY MERCHANDISING ROLLOUT! I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE— I MEAN, A BIGGER FORTUNE! ALL RIGHT, BOYS! I'LL DO IT!

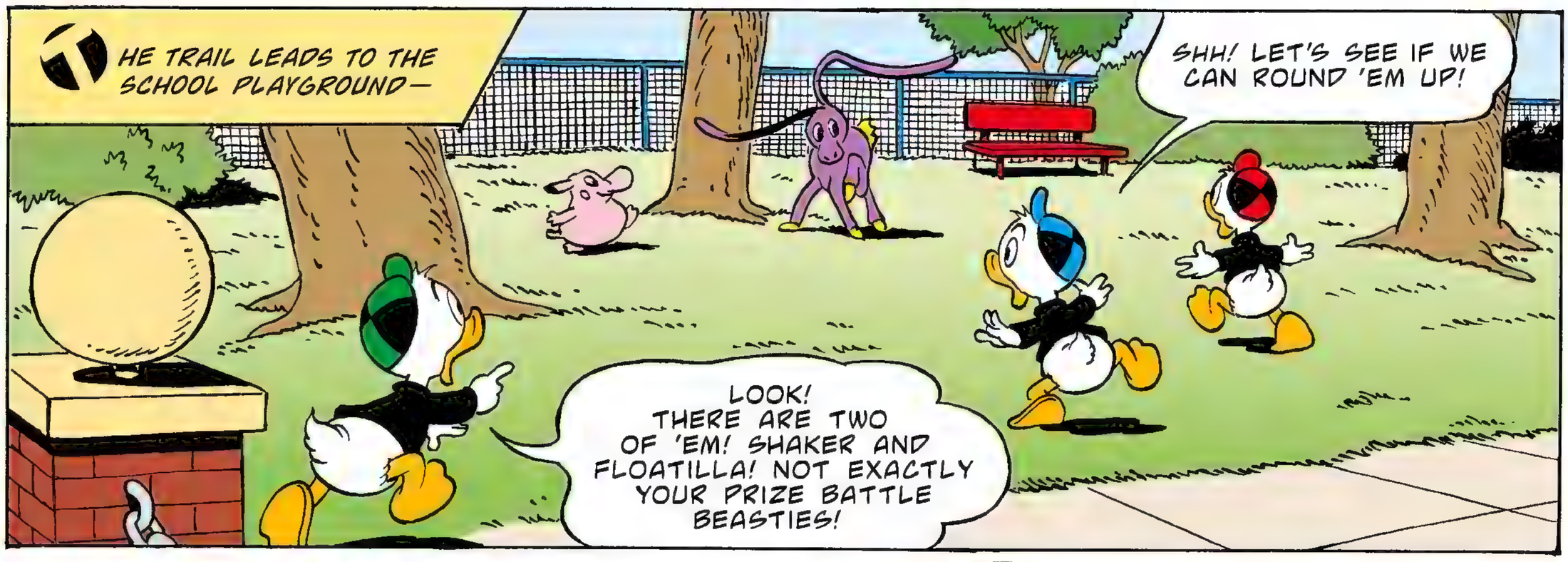

OKAY! STAND IN A CIRCLE WITH YOUR HANDS CLASPED, LADS! MAKE SURE THAT YOU STOP THE CRITTER AS IT PASSES THROUGH!

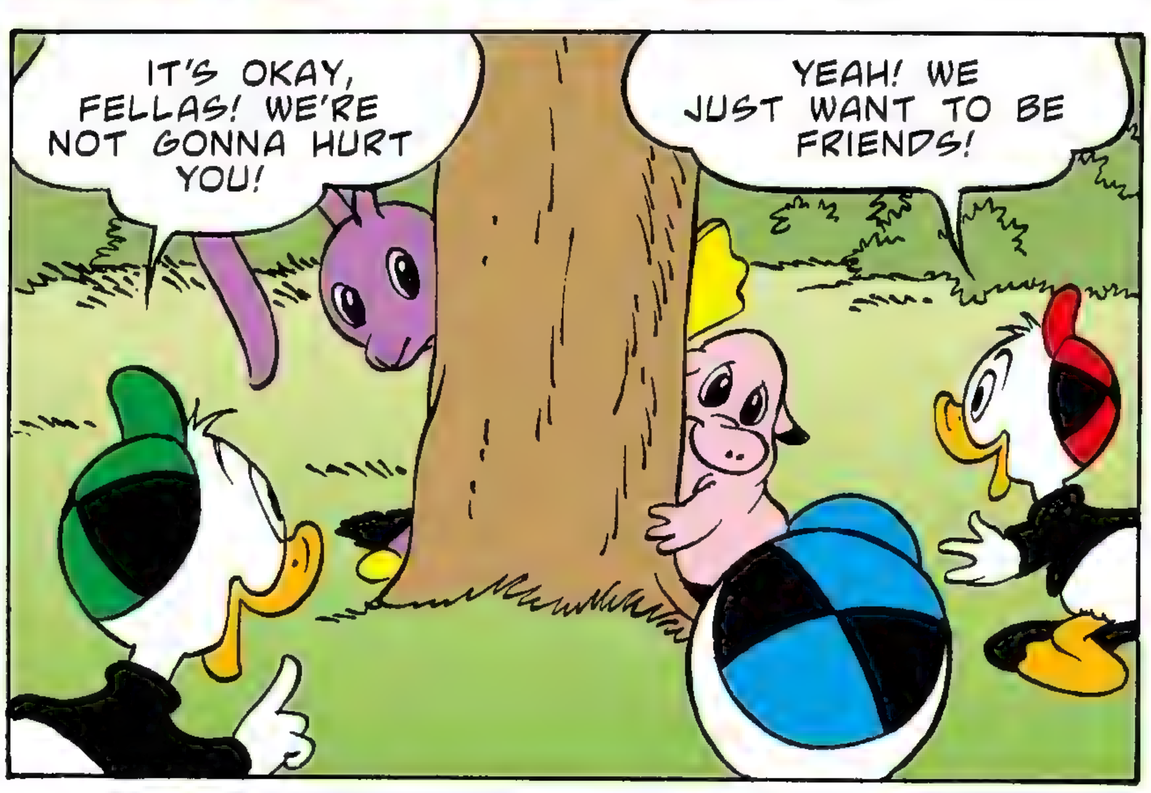

I'M ADJUSTING COORDINATES! THE WINDOW IS OPENING! OUR BEASTIE SHOULD BOUND THROUGH IN JUST A MIN...

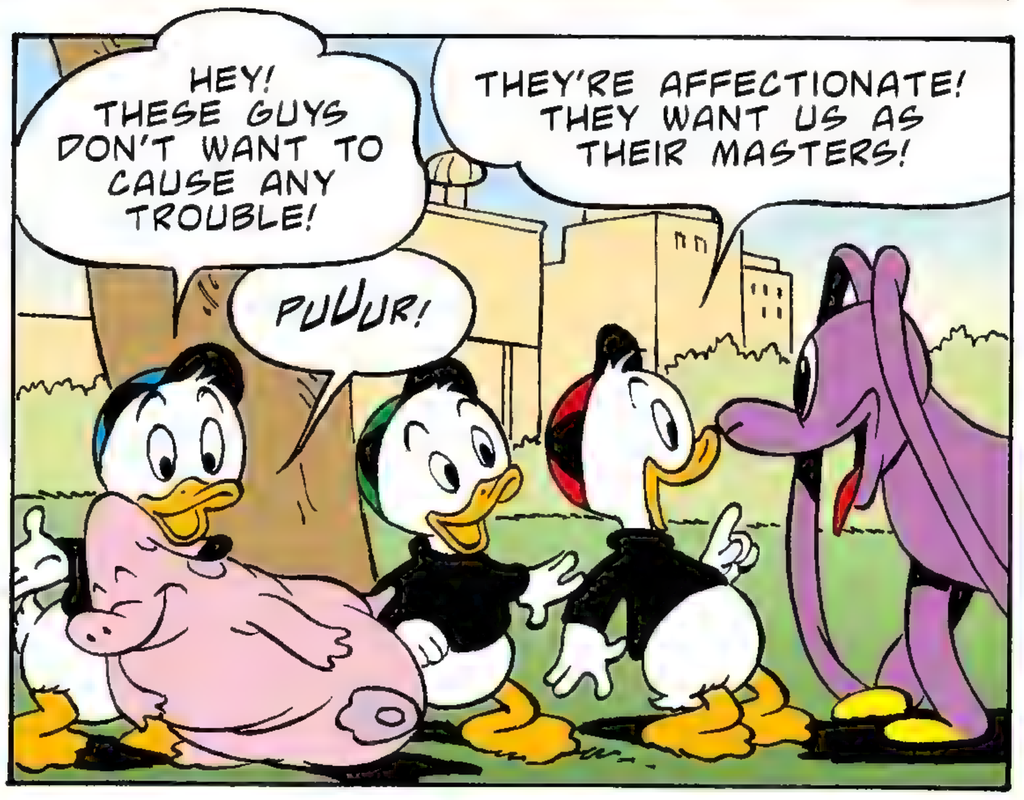

NO! THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!
HOLY FUDD! A WHOLE SLEW OF BATTLE BEASTIES IS ESCAPING INTO OUR WORLD!

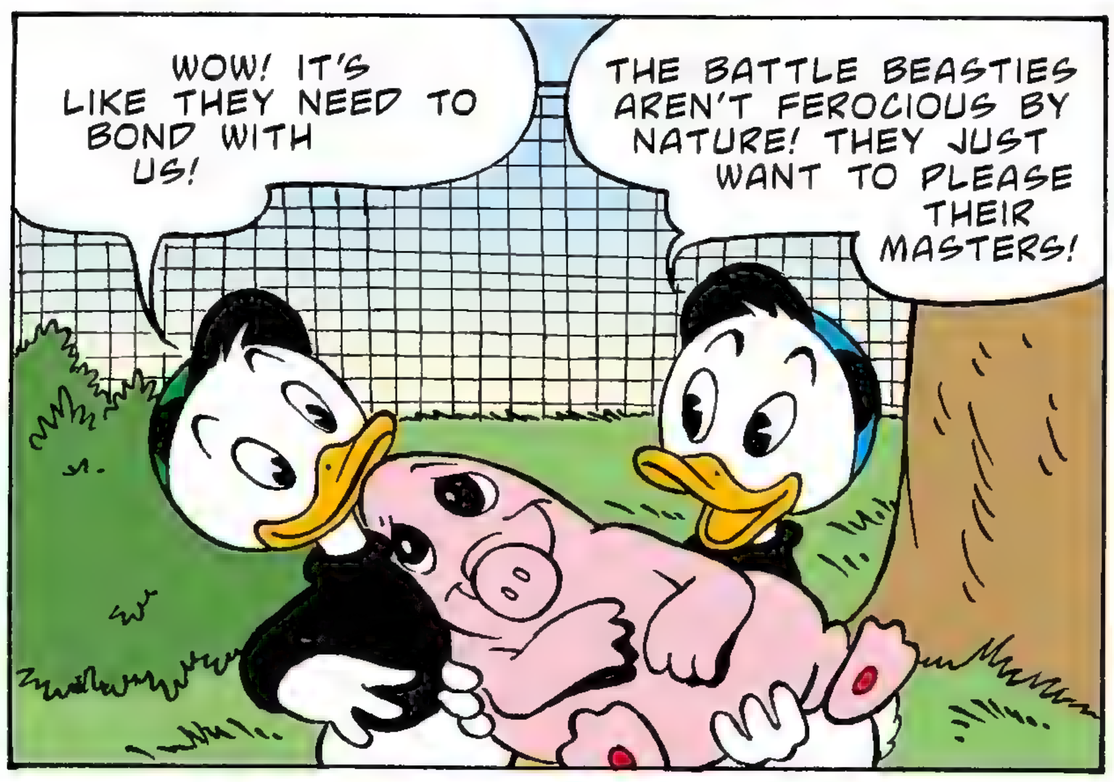
IT'S NO USE!
WE CAN'T STOP THEM!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

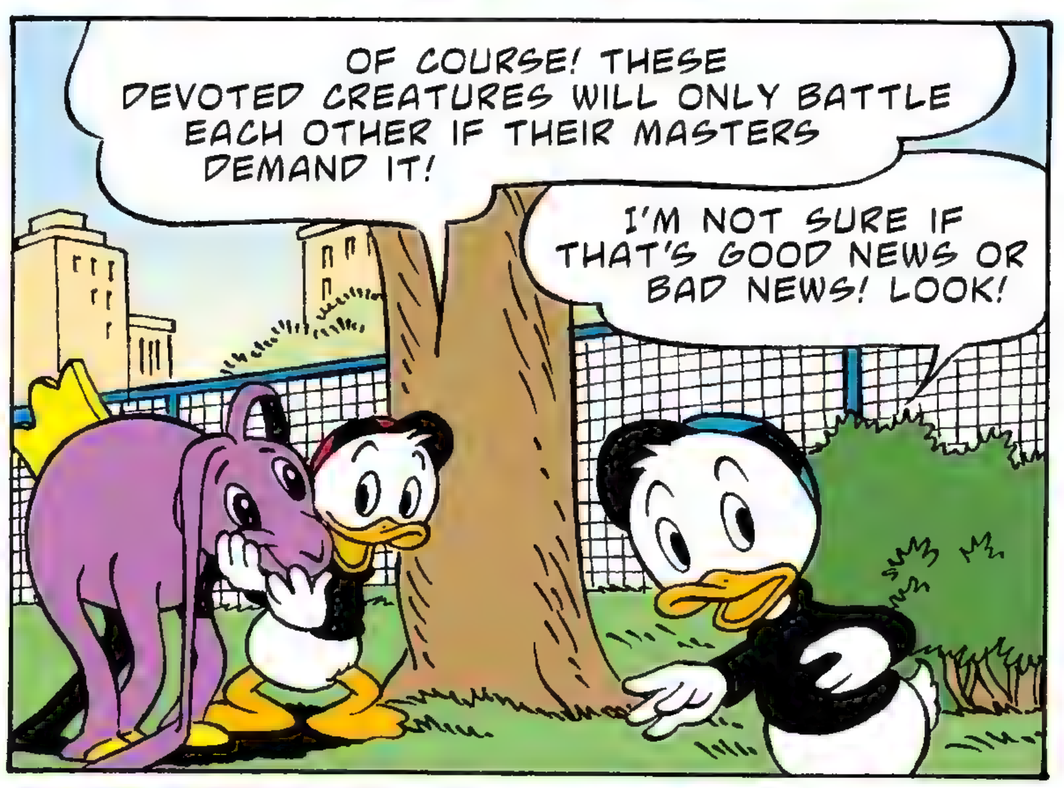

THIS IS TERRIBLE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET THOSE BEASTIES BACK!
WE'RE ON IT, MR. DOOLEY! YOU STAY HERE AND CLOSE UP THAT DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!

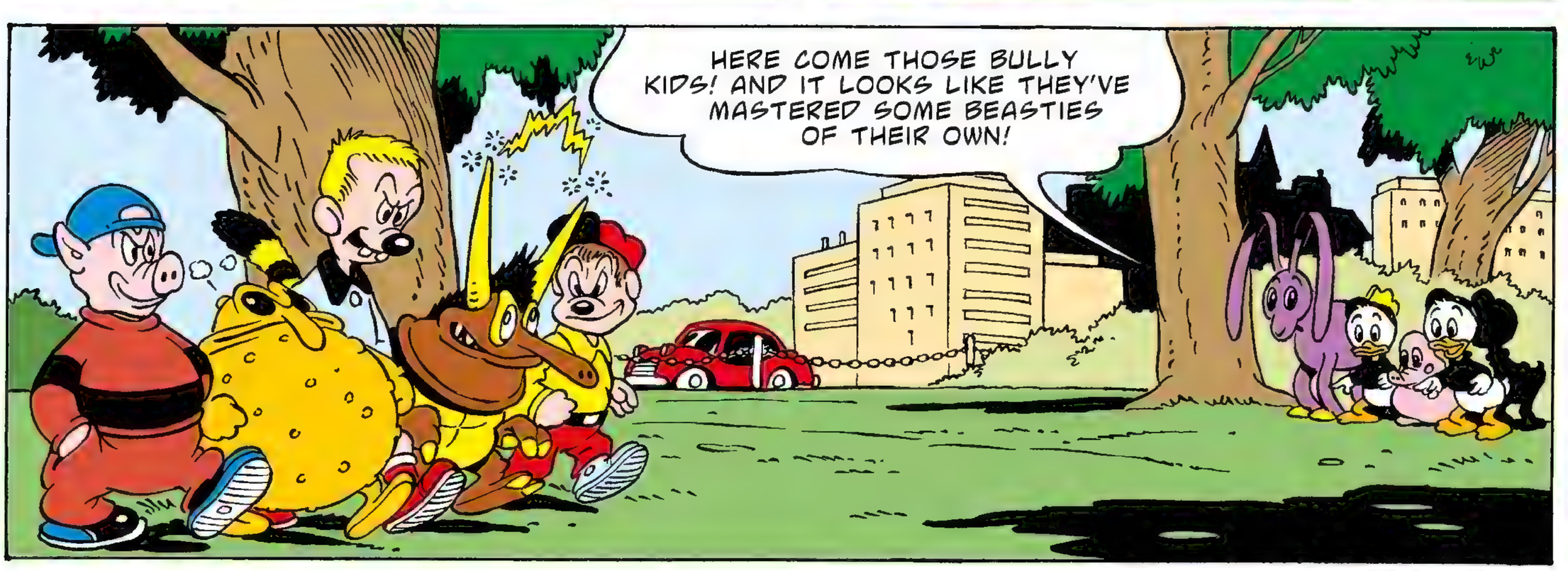

HE TRAIL LEADS TO THE SCHOOL PLAYGROUND—
SHH! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN ROUND 'EM UP!
LOOK! THERE ARE TWO OF 'EM! SHAKER AND FLOATILLA! NOT EXACTLY YOUR PRIZE BATTLE BEASTIES!

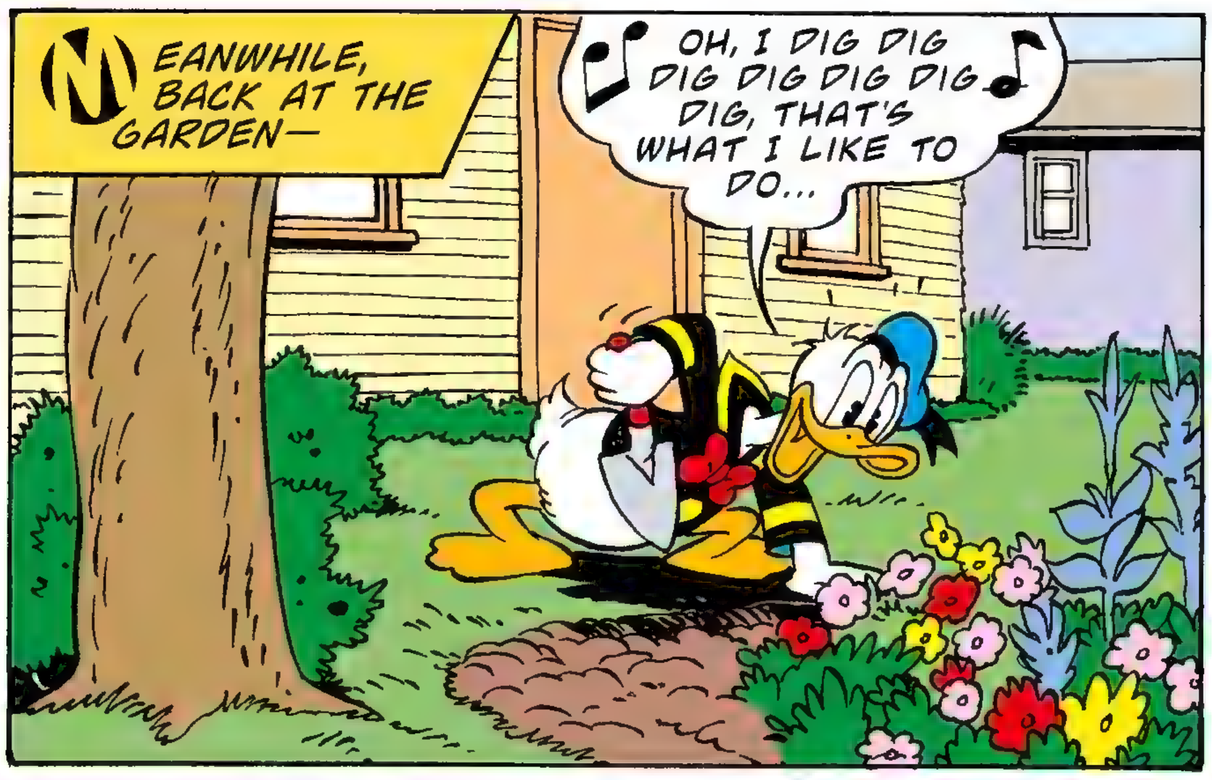

IT'S OKAY, FELLAS! WE'RE NOT GONNA HURT YOU!
YEAH! WE JUST WANT TO BE FRIENDS!

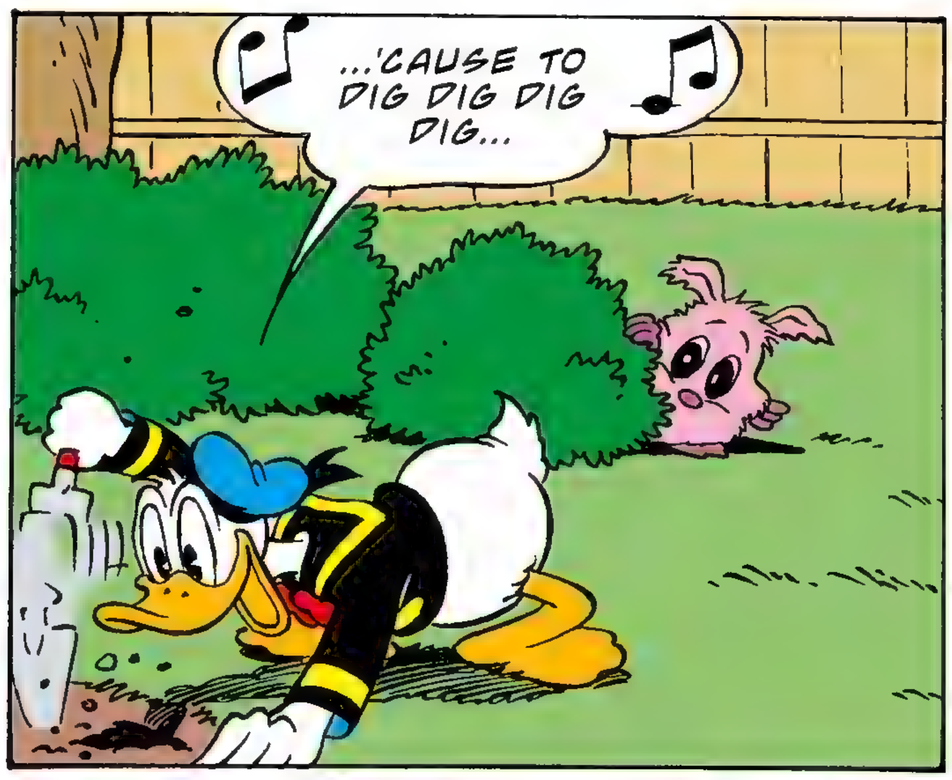

HEY! THESE GUYS DON'T WANT TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!
PUUUR!
THEY'RE AFFECTIONATE! THEY WANT US AS THEIR MASTERS!

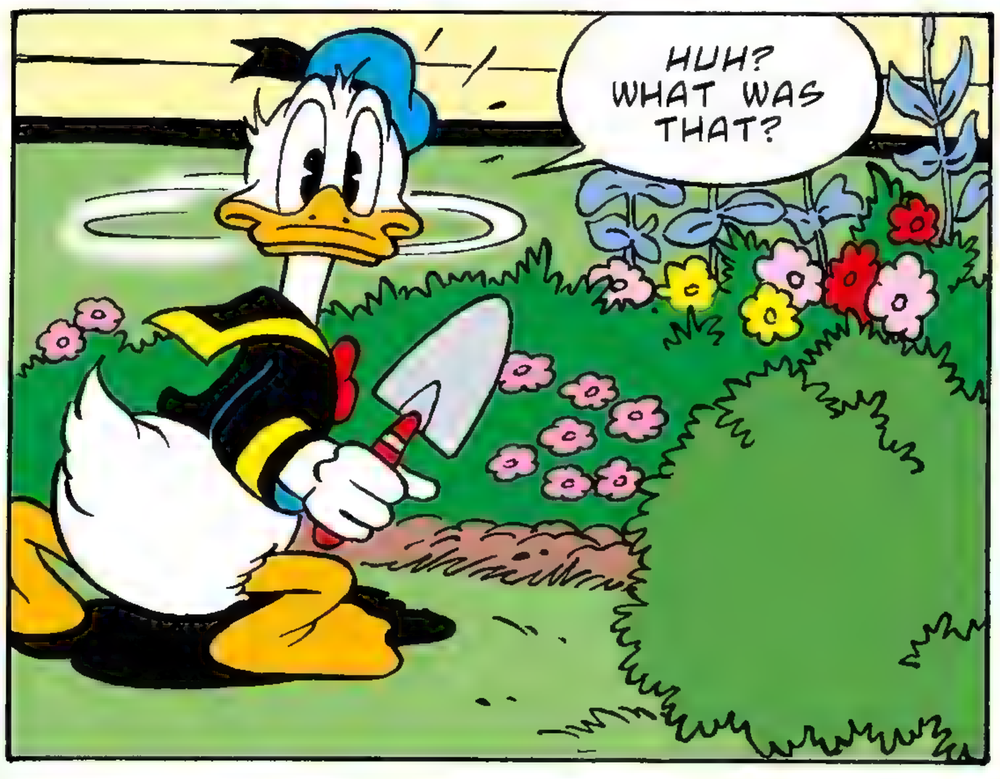

WOW! IT'S LIKE THEY NEED TO BOND WITH US!
THE BATTLE BEASTIES AREN'T FEROCIOUS BY NATURE! THEY JUST WANT TO PLEASE THEIR MASTERS!


OF COURSE! THESE DEVOTED CREATURES WILL ONLY BATTLE EACH OTHER IF THEIR MASTERS DEMAND IT!
I'M NOT SURE IF THAT'S GOOD NEWS OR BAD NEWS! LOOK!

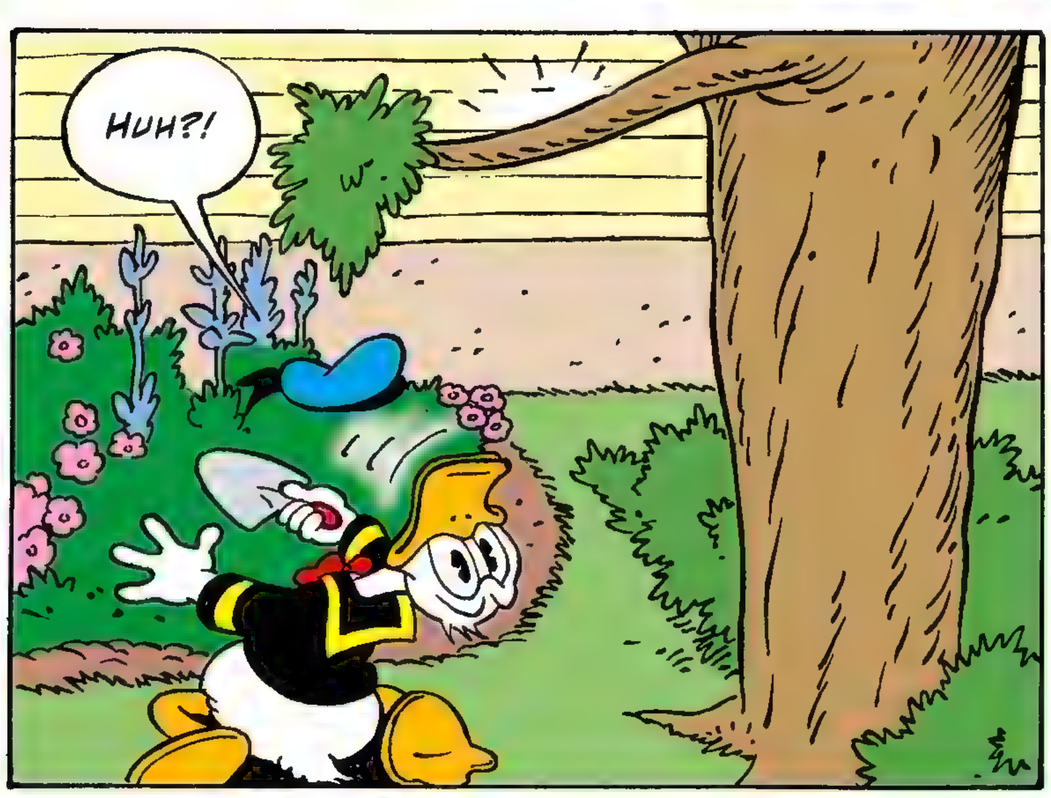

HERE COME THOSE BULLY KIDS! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE MASTERED SOME BEASTIES OF THEIR OWN!

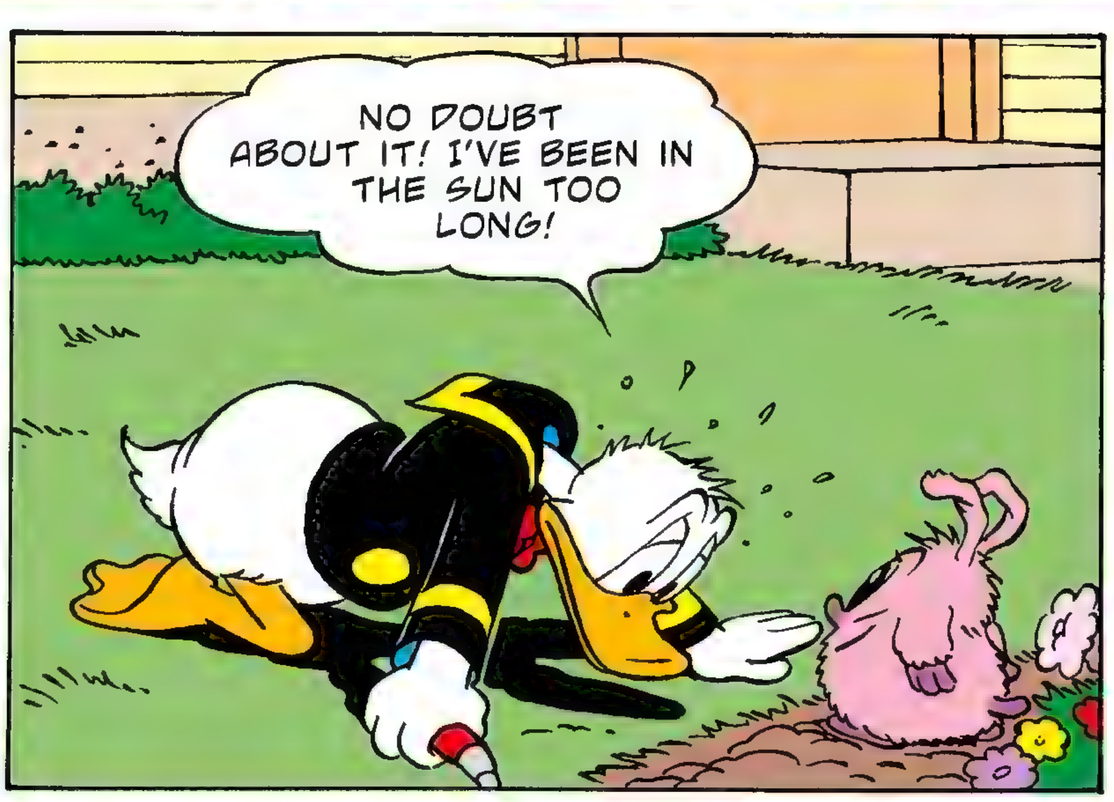

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE GARDEN—
OH, I DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG, THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO DO...

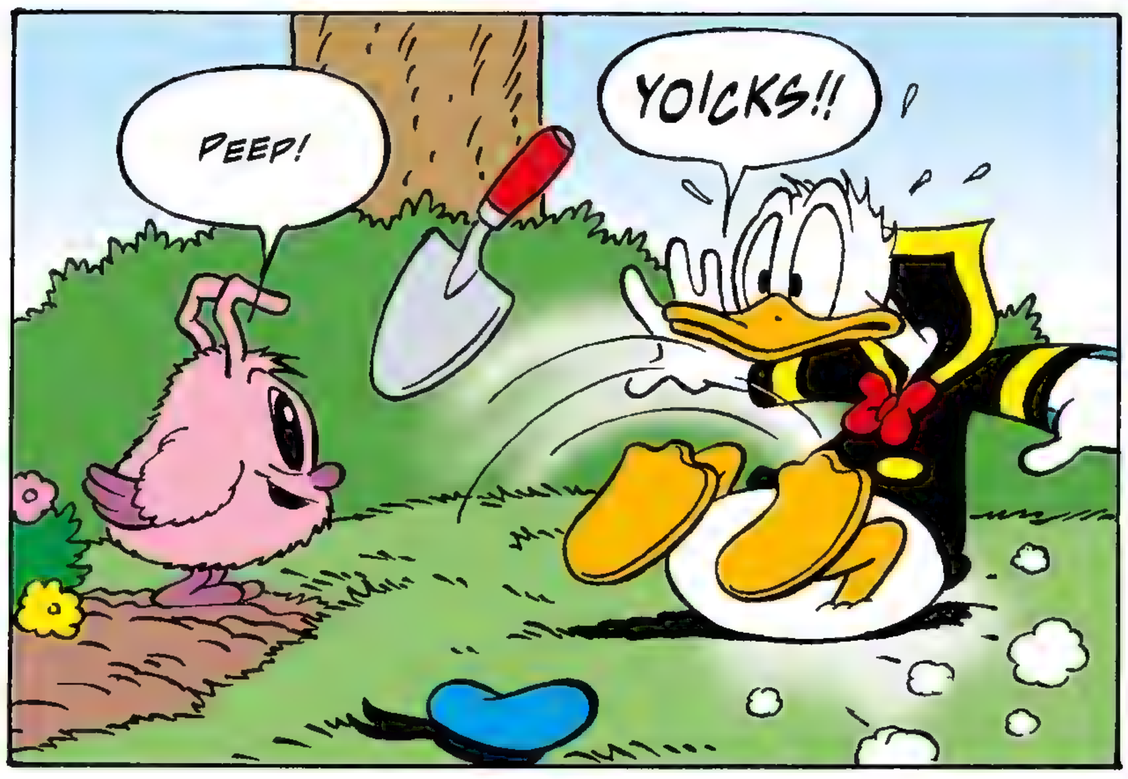

...'CAUSE TO DIG DIG DIG DIG...

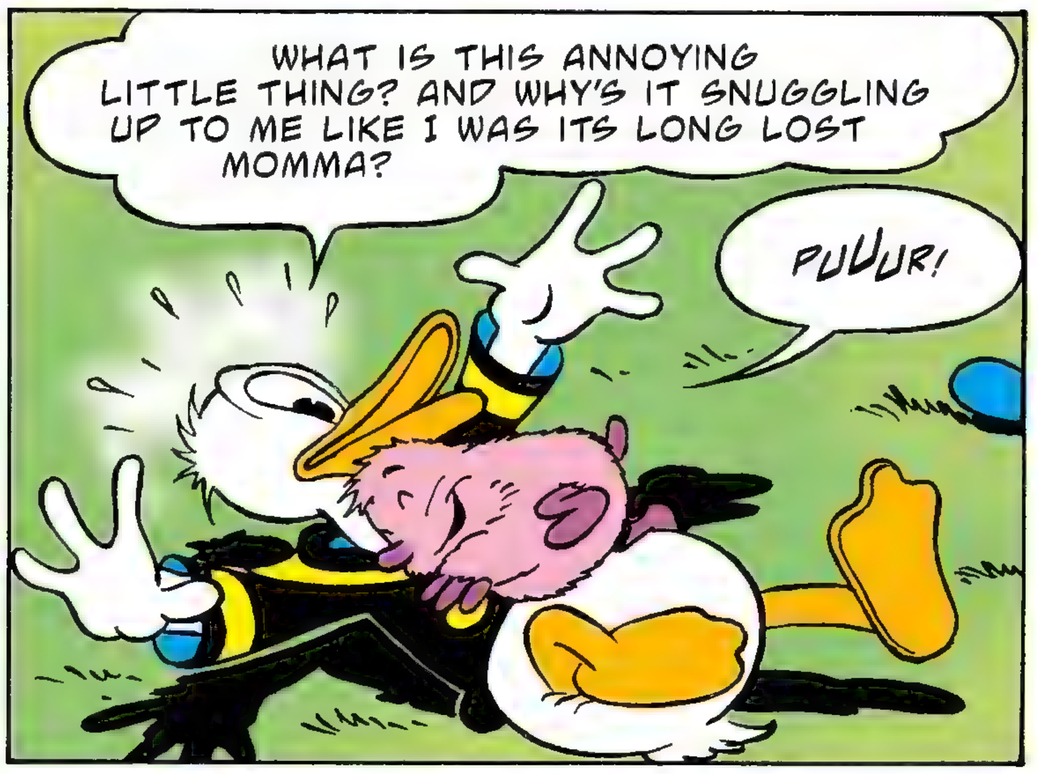

HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?

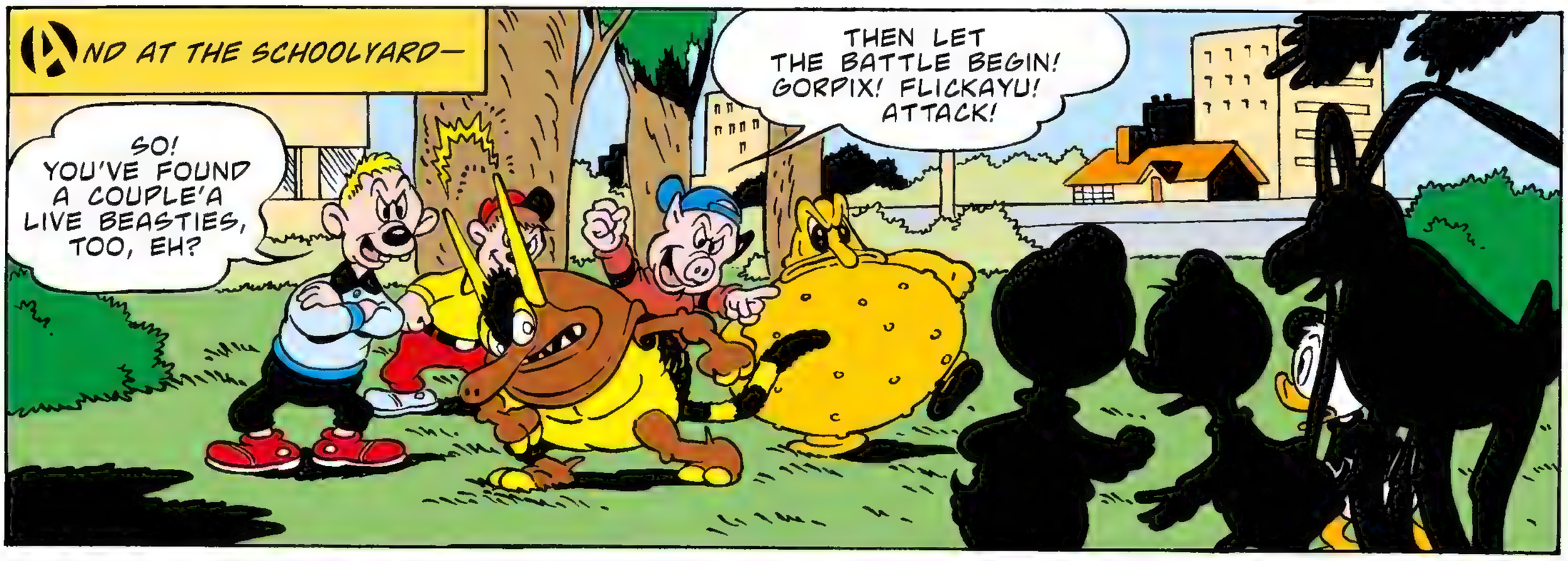
TSK! AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, NOTHING MORE!

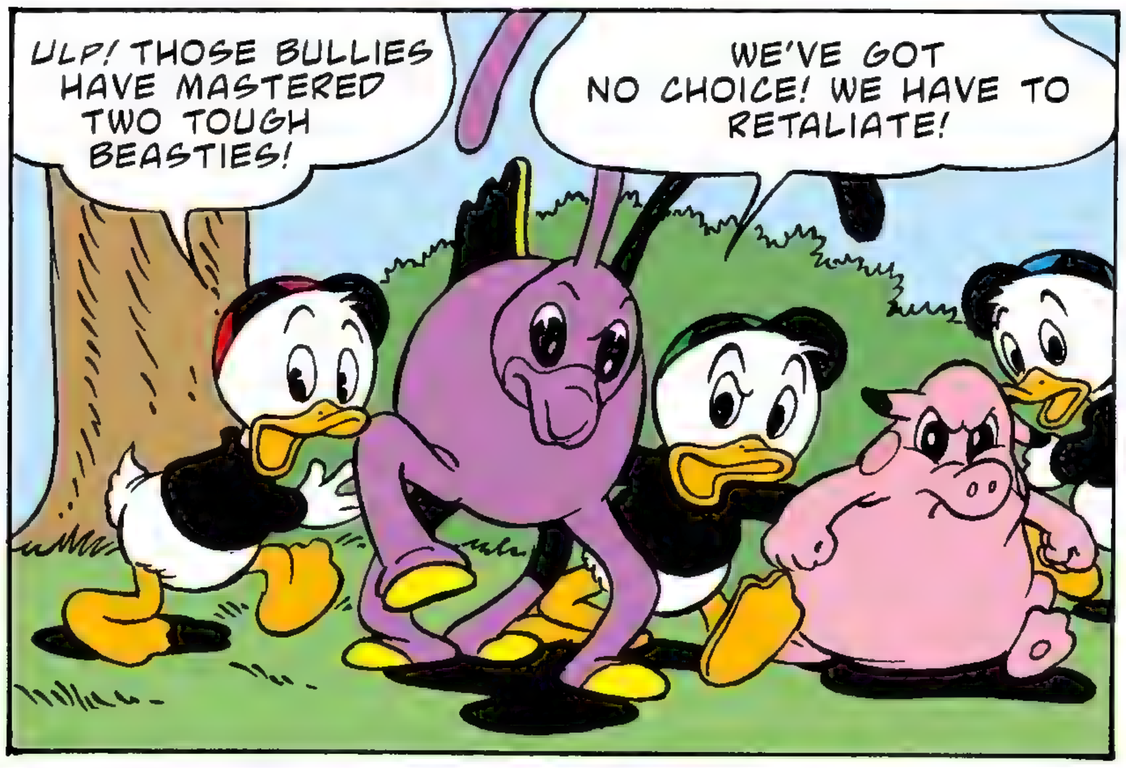

HUH?!

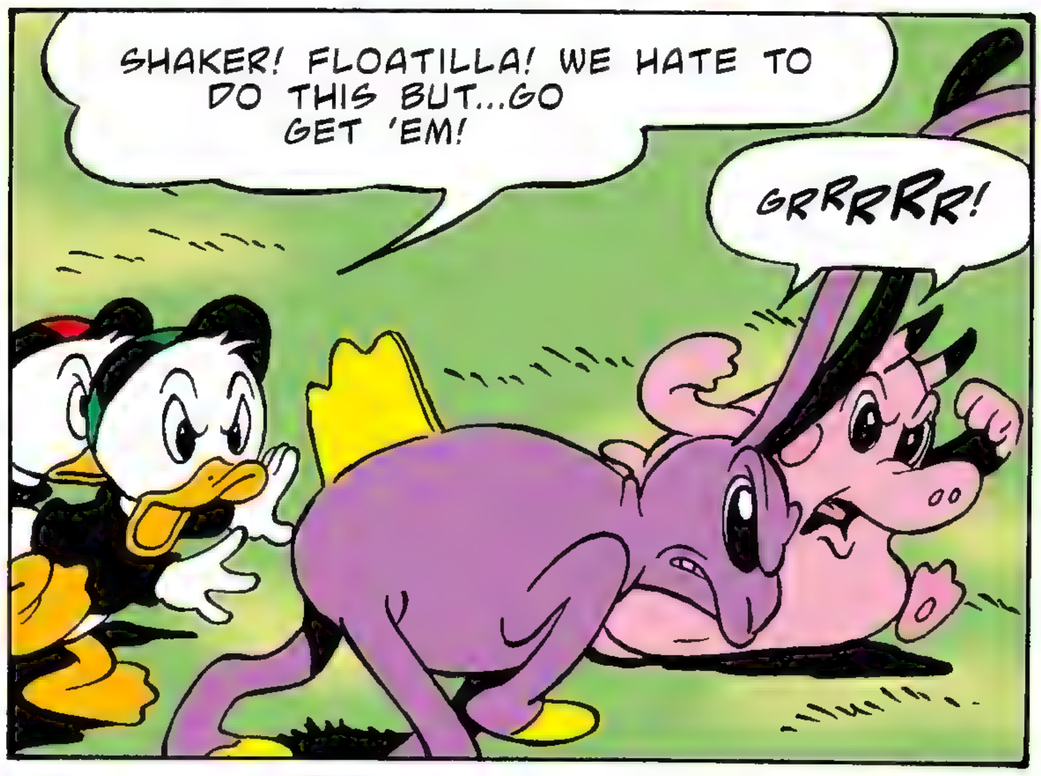

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! I'VE BEEN IN THE SUN TOO LONG!

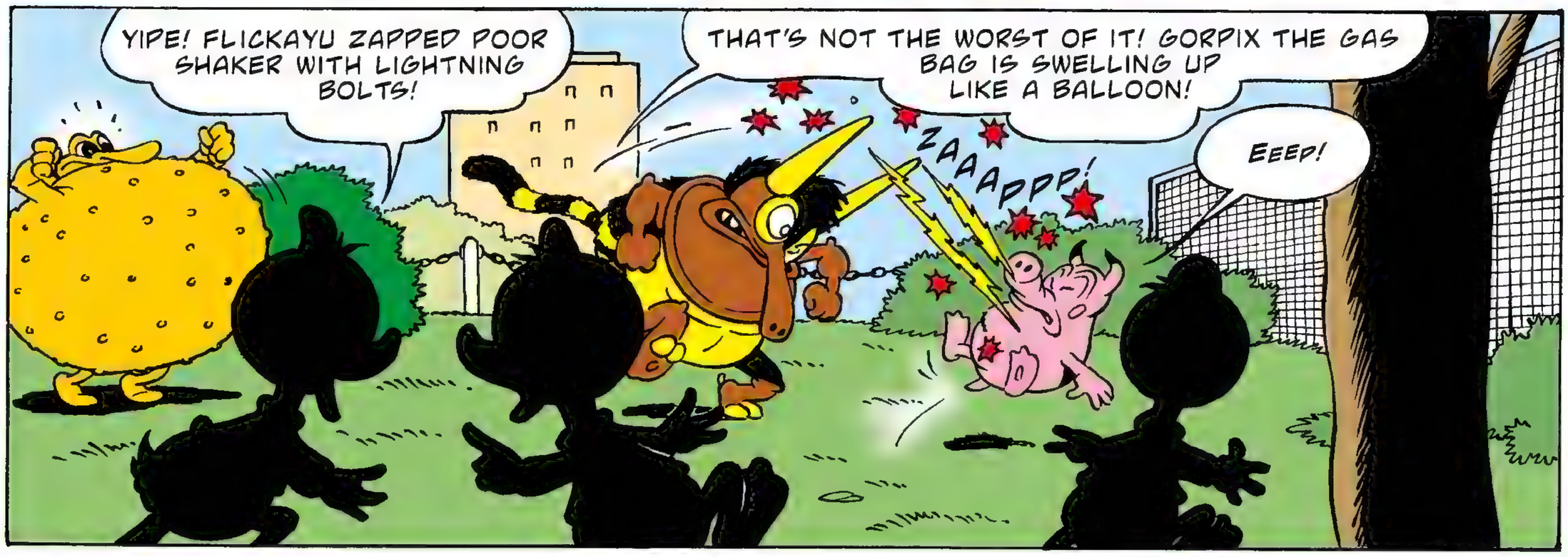

PEEP!
YOICKS!!

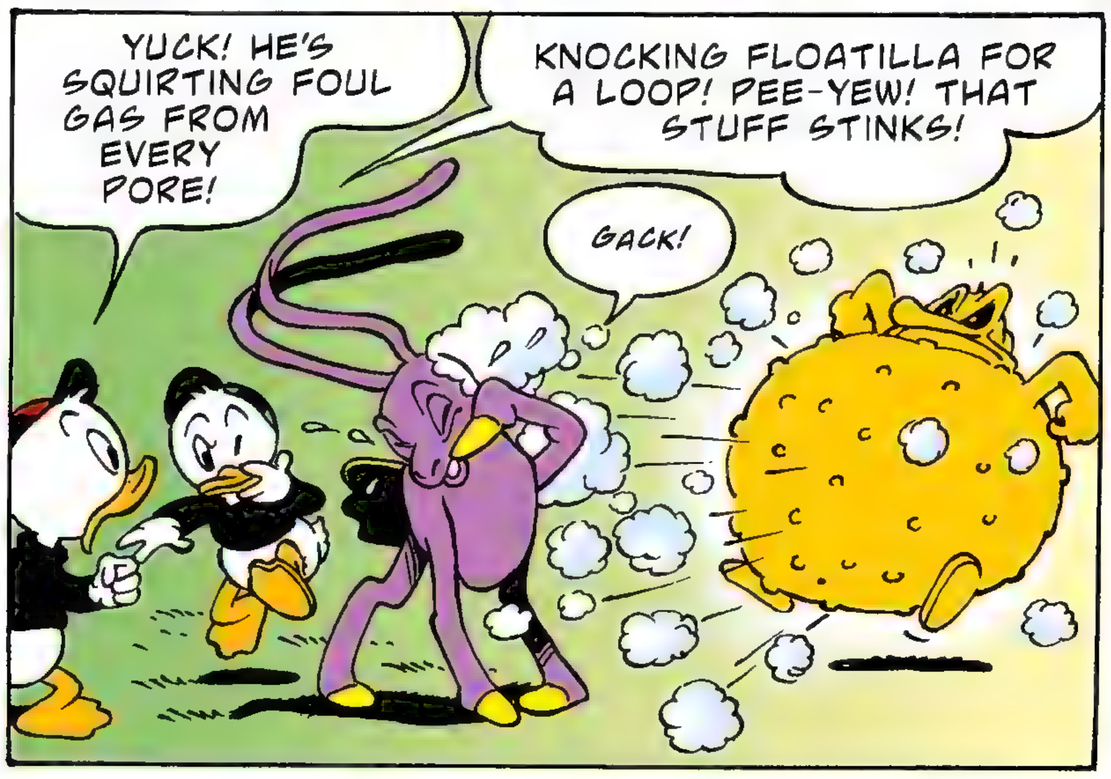

WHAT IS THIS ANNOYING LITTLE THING? AND WHY'S IT SNUGGLING UP TO ME LIKE I WAS ITS LONG LOST MOMMA?
PUUUR!

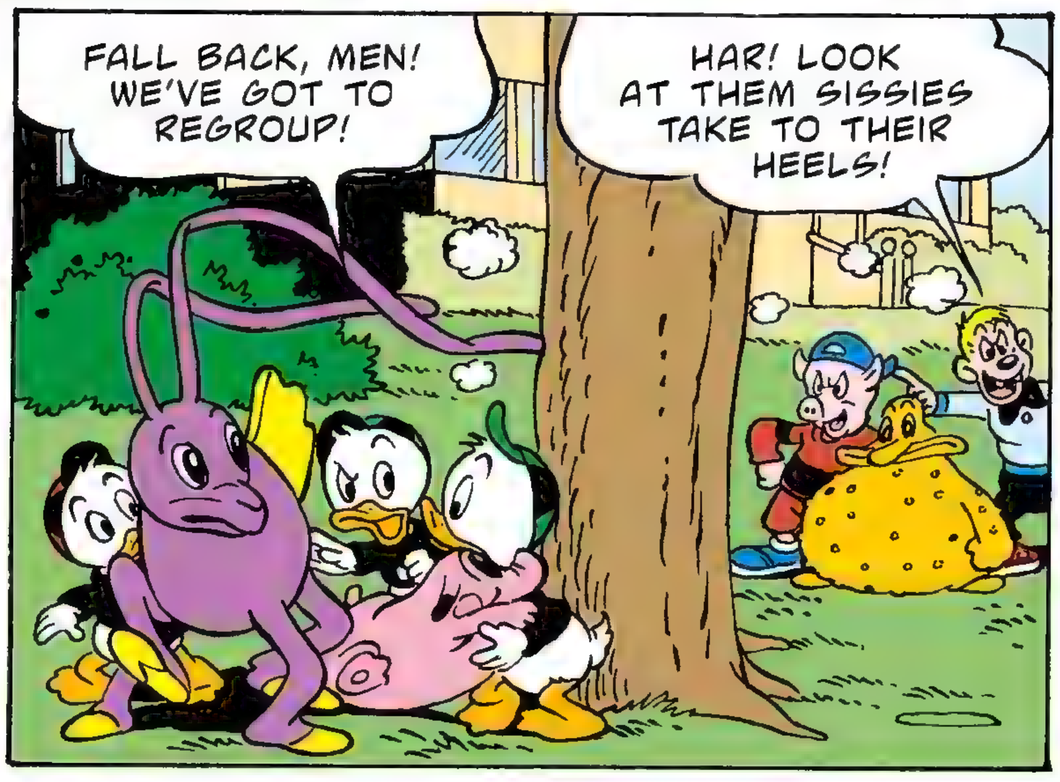

AND AT THE SCHOOLYARD—
SO! YOU'VE FOUND A COUPLE'A LIVE BEASTIES, TOO, EH?
THEN LET THE BATTLE BEGIN! GORPIX! FLICKAYU! ATTACK!

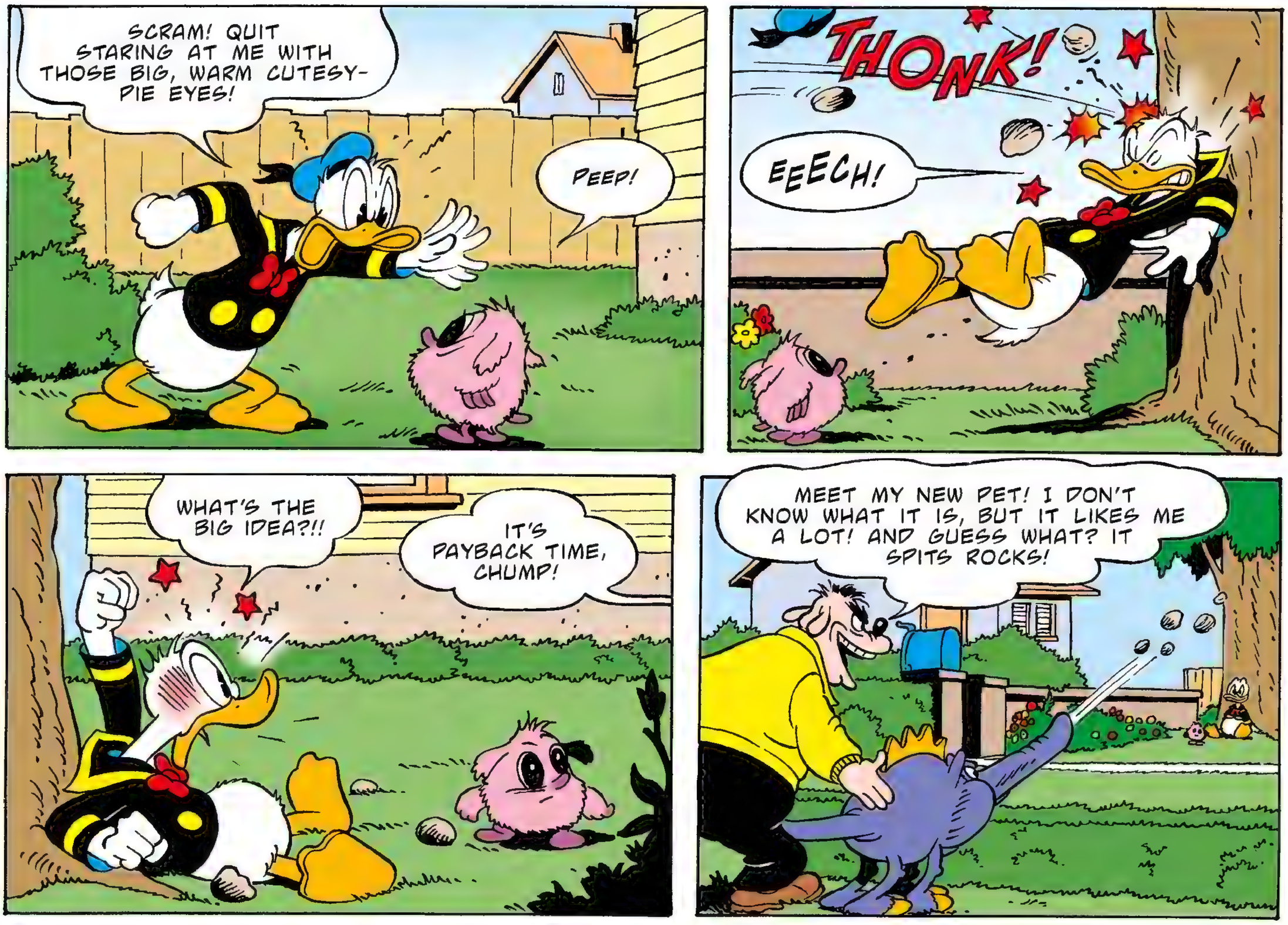

ULP! THOSE BULLIES HAVE MASTERED TWO TOUGH BEASTIES!
WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE! WE HAVE TO RETALIATE!

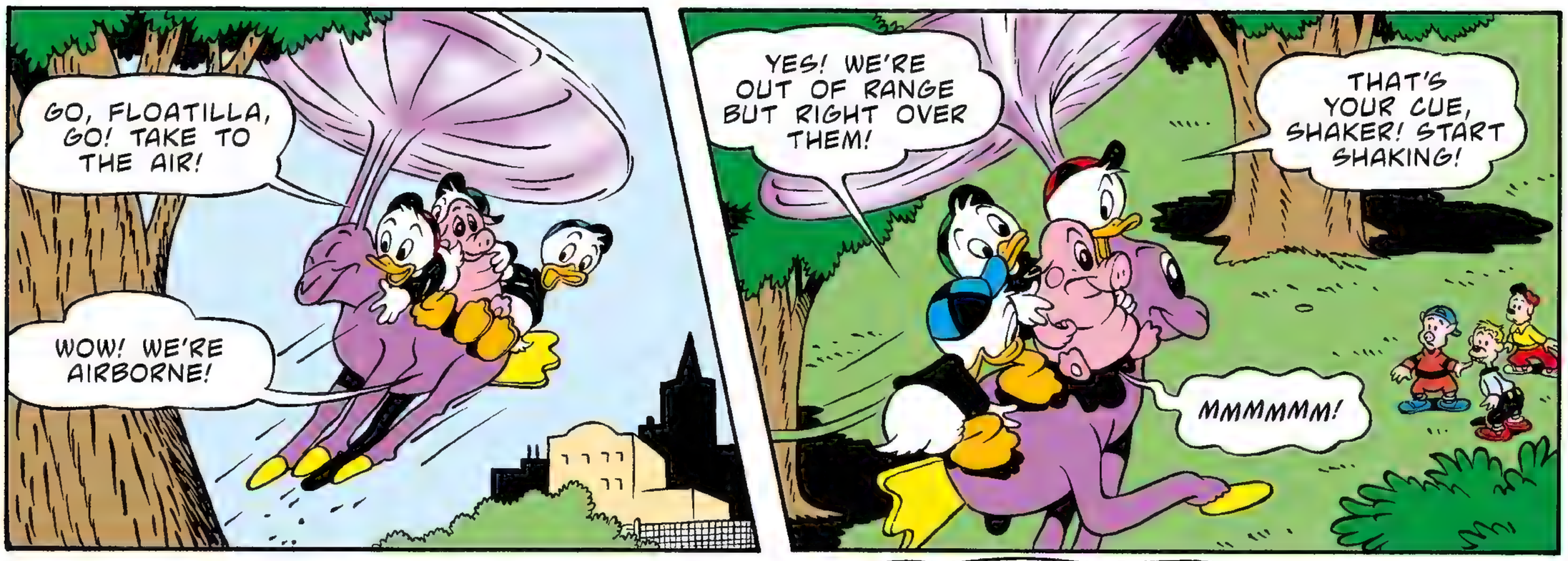

SHAKER! FLOATILLA! WE HATE TO DO THIS BUT...GO GET 'EM!
GRRRRR!

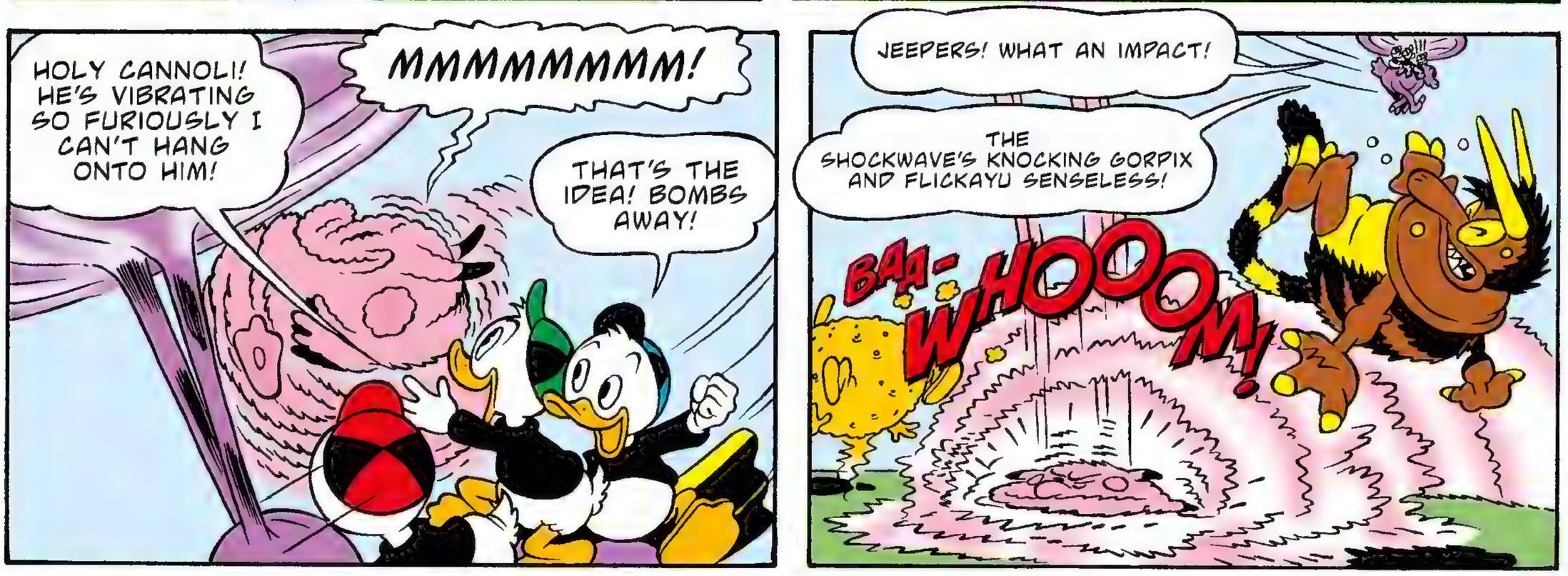

YIPE! FLICKAYU ZAPPED POOR SHAKER WITH LIGHTNING BOLTS!
THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT! GORPIX THE GAS BAG IS SWELLING UP LIKE A BALLOON!
ZAAAPPP!
EEEP!

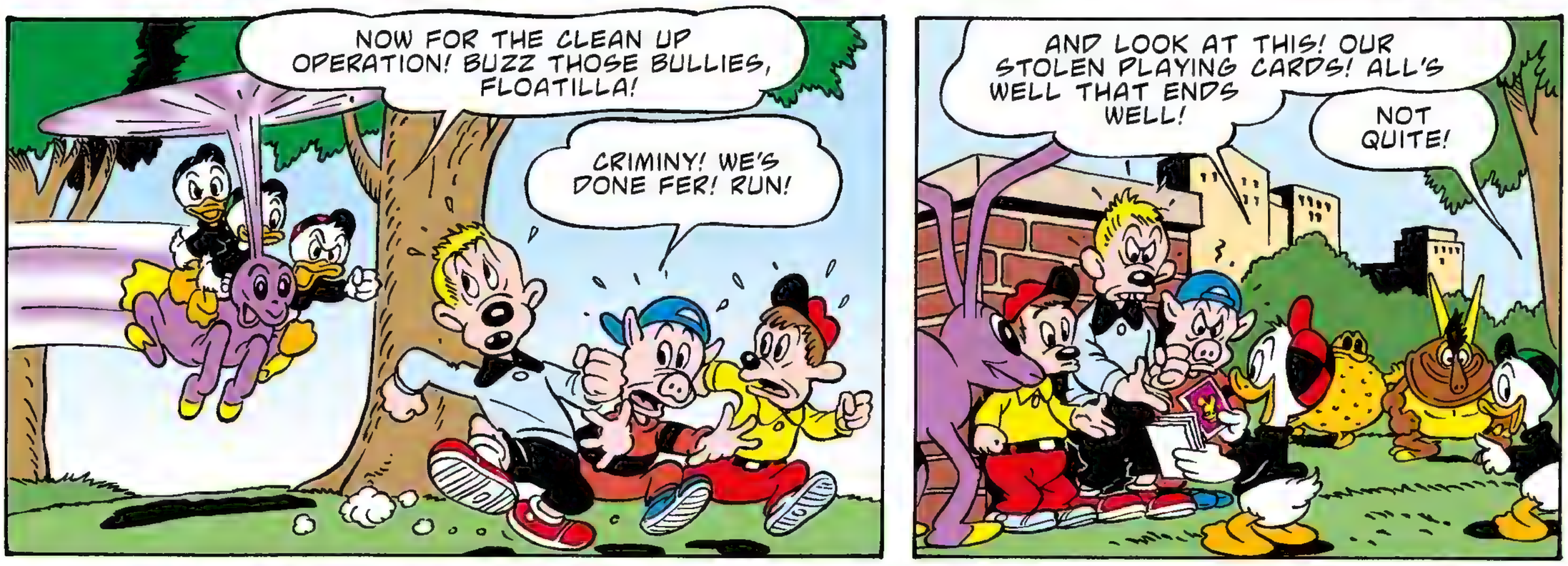

YUCK! HE'S SQUIRTING FOUL GAS FROM EVERY PORE!
KNOCKING FLOATILLA FOR A LOOP! PEE-YEW! THAT STUFF STINKS!
GACK!

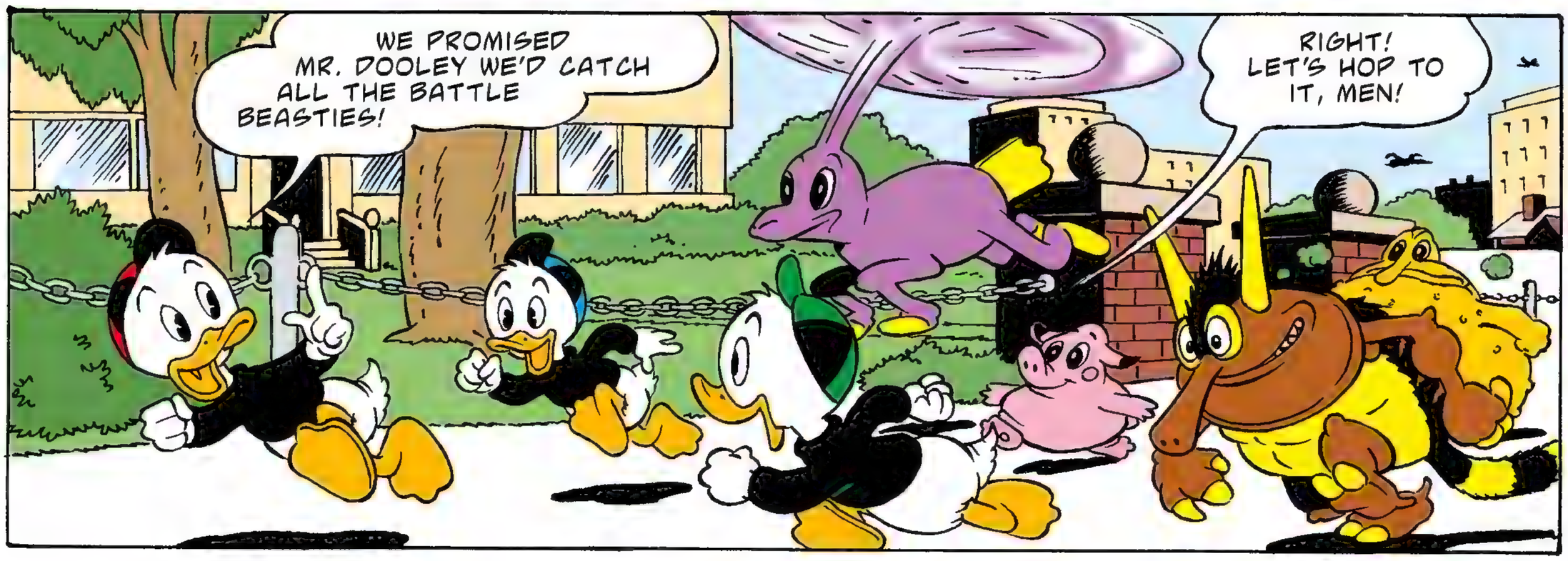

FALL BACK, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO REGROUP!
HAR! LOOK AT THEM SISSIES TAKE TO THEIR HEELS!

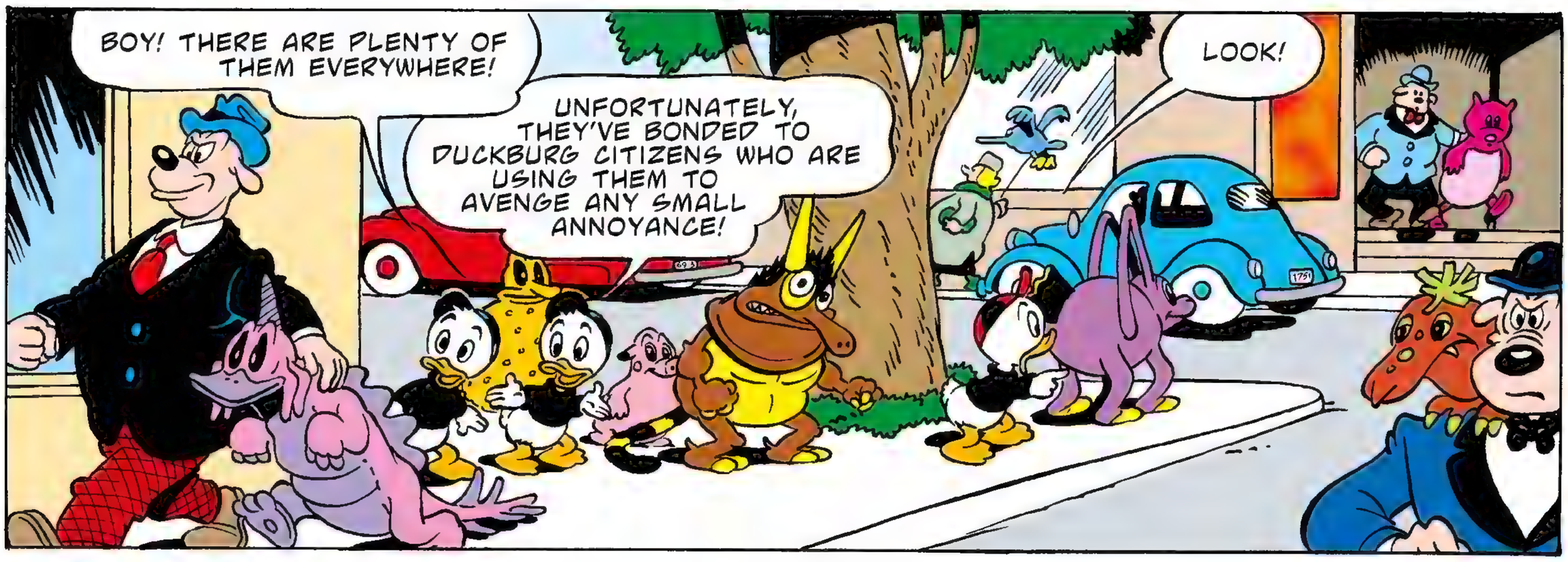

SCRAM! QUIT STARING AT ME WITH THOSE BIG, WARM CUTESY-PIE EYES!
PEEP!
THONK!
EEECH!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!!
IT'S PAYBACK TIME, CHUMP!
MEET MY NEW PET! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT IT LIKES ME A LOT! AND GUESS WHAT? IT SPITS ROCKS!
THWONK!
OUCH! WELL, MY CRITTER MUST HAVE FANTASTIC POWERS TOO! GO AHEAD, FELLA! ATTACK!
PEEP?
BINK!
PEEP!
YOU WON'T FIGHT? -OUCH!- ALL YOU CAN DO IS SIT THERE AND LOOK CUTE? OW!
THUNK!
ALL RIGHT, TROOPS! TO WIN A BATTLE, WE MUST THINK STRATEGICALLY! ARE WE READY?
AS WE'LL EVER BE! LET'S DO IT! THOSE CREEPS ARE CLOSING IN FOR ROUND TWO!

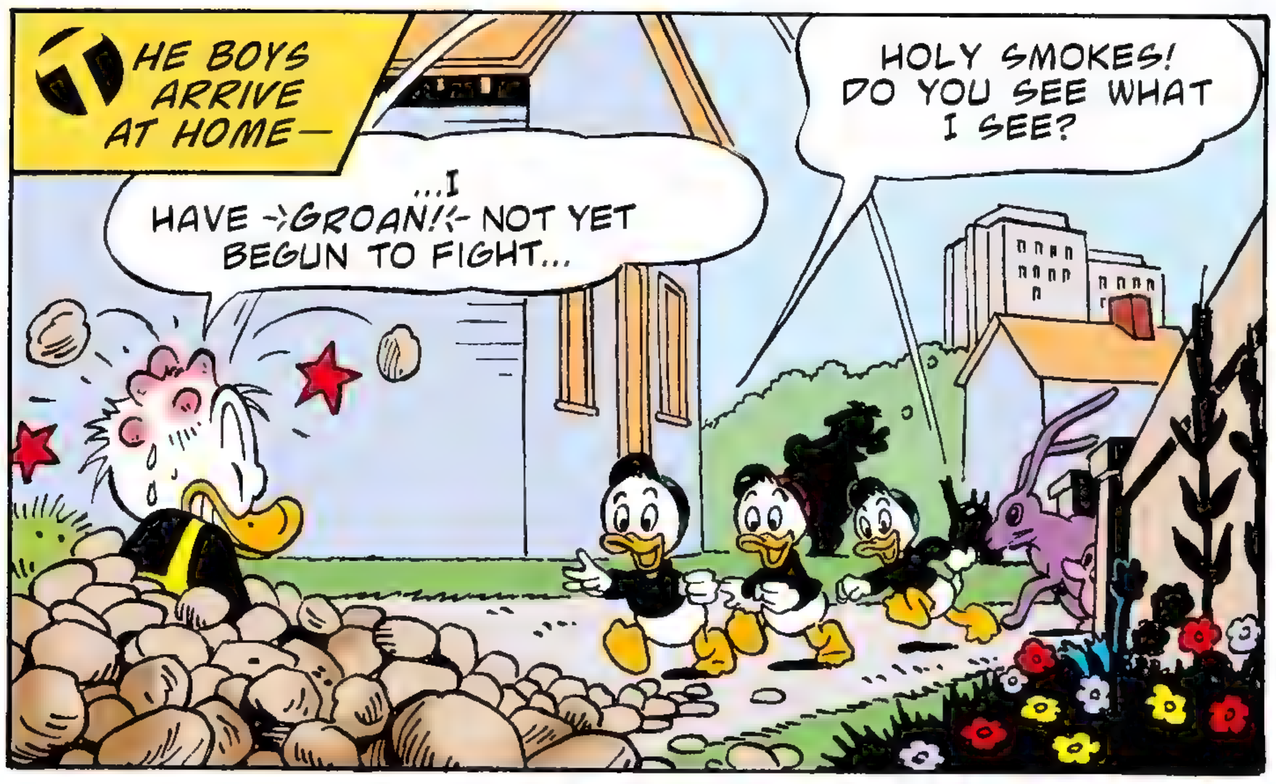

GO, FLOATILLA, GO! TAKE TO THE AIR!
WOW! WE'RE AIRBORNE!
YES! WE'RE OUT OF RANGE BUT RIGHT OVER THEM!
THAT'S YOUR CUE, SHAKER! START SHAKING!
MMMMMM!

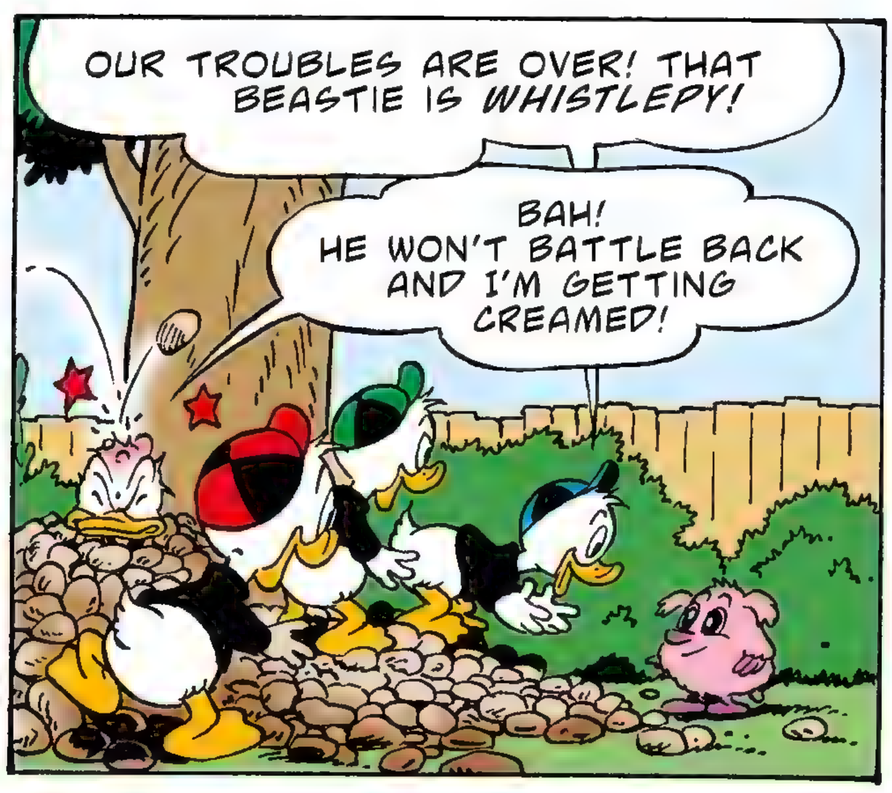

HOLY CANNOLI! HE'S VIBRATING SO FURIOUSLY I CAN'T HANG ONTO HIM!
MMMMMMMM!
THAT'S THE IDEA! BOMBS AWAY!
JEEPERS! WHAT AN IMPACT!
THE SHOCKWAVE'S KNOCKING GORPIX AND FLICKAYU SENSELESS!
BAA-WHOOOM!

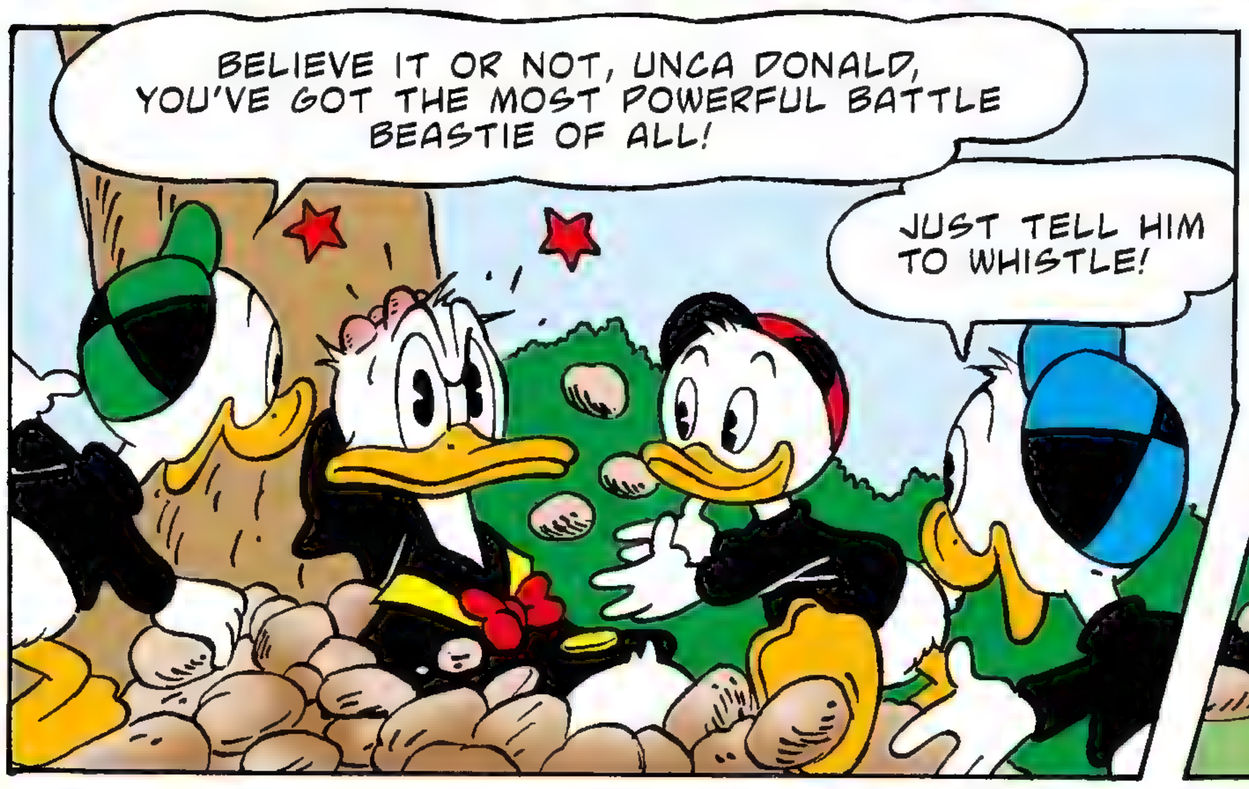

NOW FOR THE CLEAN UP OPERATION! BUZZ THOSE BULLIES, FLOATILLA!
CRIMINY! WE'S DONE FER! RUN!
AND LOOK AT THIS! OUR STOLEN PLAYING CARDS! ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
NOT QUITE!

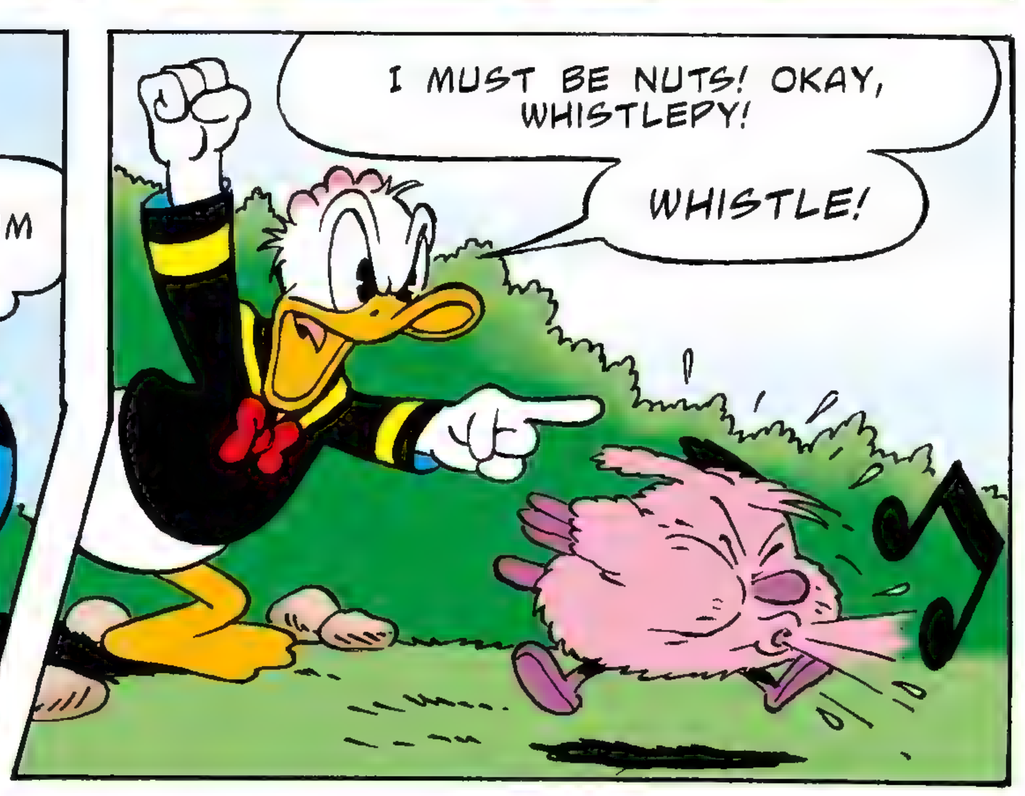

WE PROMISED MR. DOOLEY WE'D CATCH ALL THE BATTLE BEASTIES!
RIGHT! LET'S HOP TO IT, MEN!

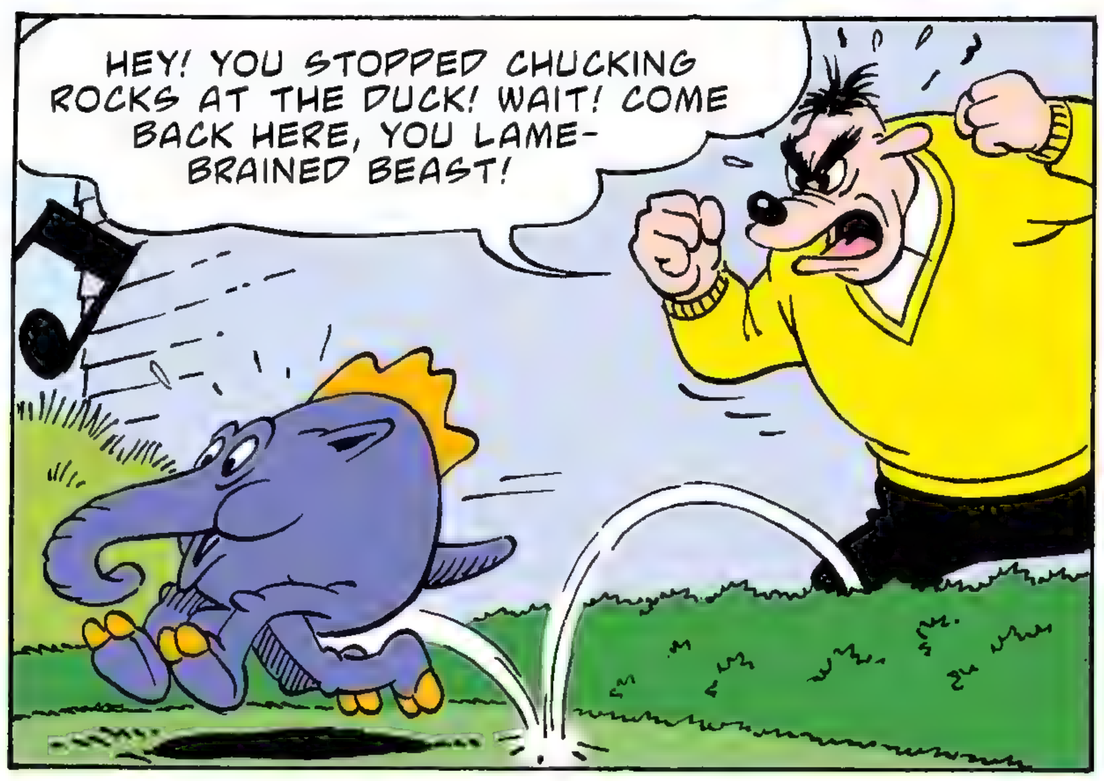

BOY! THERE ARE PLENTY OF THEM EVERYWHERE!
UNFORTUNATELY, THEY'VE BONDED TO DUCKBURG CITIZENS WHO ARE USING THEM TO AVENGE ANY SMALL ANNOYANCE!
LOOK!
THE SIGN SAYS "NO SOLICITORS" AND I MEAN IT! GET HIM, BEASTIE!
GRRRRR!
PLEASE! I'M JUST TRYIN' TO EARN A LIVING!
NO SOLICITORS
A TRAFFIC TICKET? WELL, I SIMPLY WON'T HAVE IT! GIVE THAT INSUFFERABLE COP WHAT FOR, BEASTIE!
NYARGH!
HOW WILL WE EVER BE ABLE TO CAPTURE ALL THESE BATTLE BEASTIES?!
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF 'EM FOR OUR GUYS TO FIGHT!
AND PEOPLE ARE MISTREATING THE POOR THINGS! WHAT TO DO?

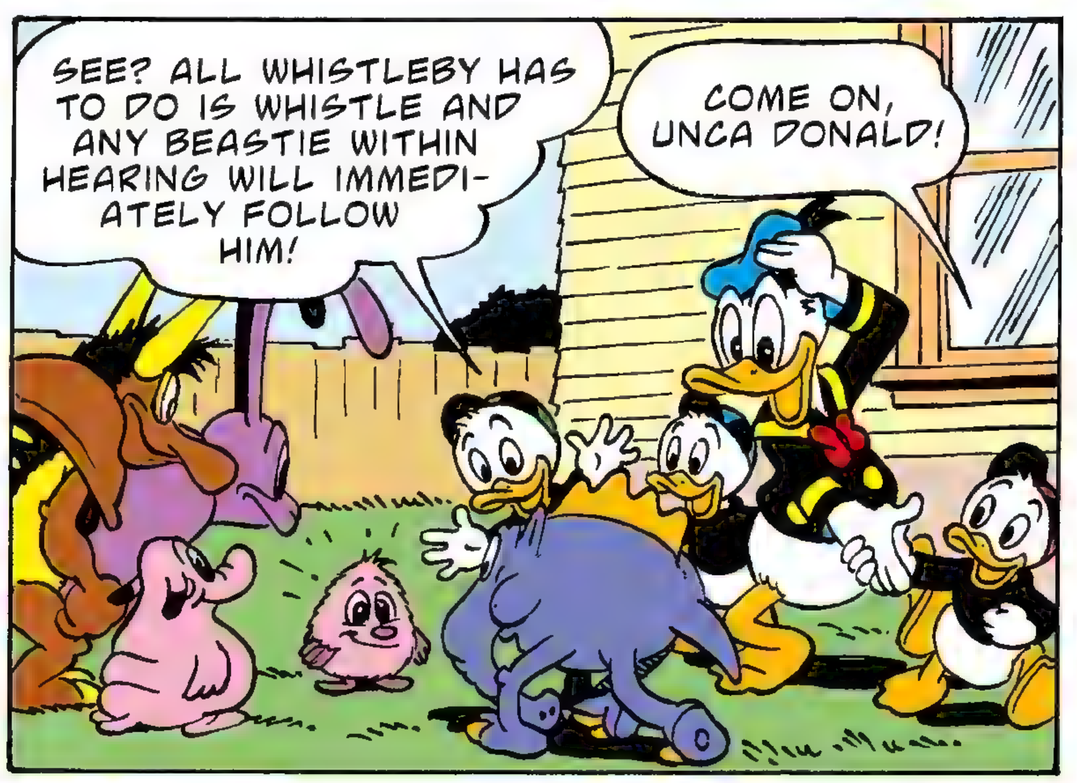

THE BOYS ARRIVE AT HOME—
...I HAVE —GROAN!— NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT...
HOLY SMOKES! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?


OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! THAT BEASTIE IS WHISTLEPY!
BAH! HE WON'T BATTLE BACK AND I'M GETTING CREAMED!

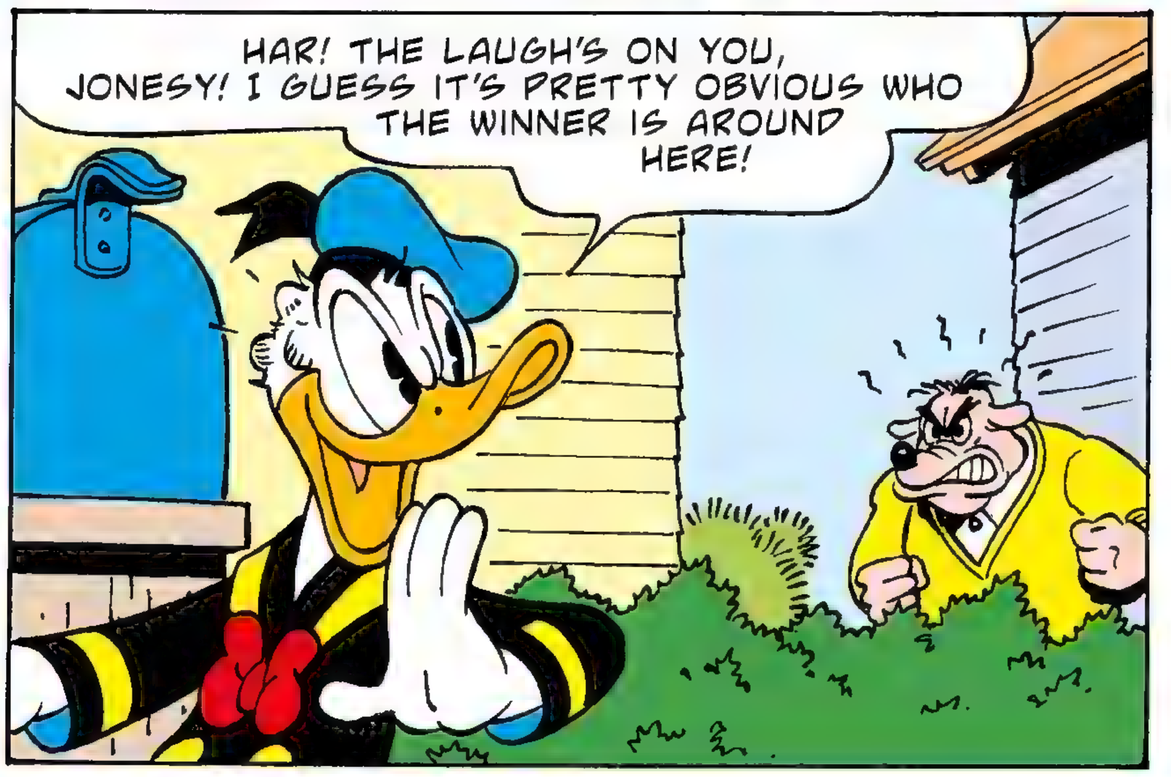

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, UNCA DONALD, YOU'VE GOT THE MOST POWERFUL BATTLE BEASTIE OF ALL!
JUST TELL HIM TO WHISTLE!

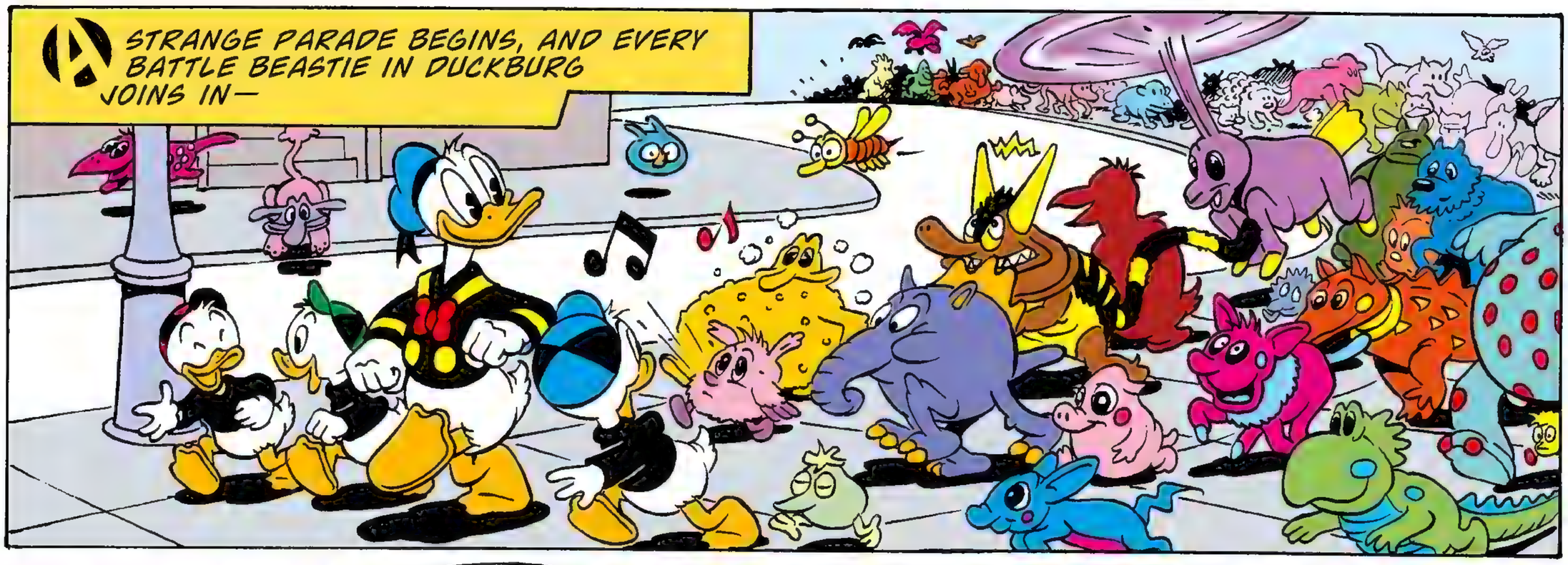

I MUST BE NUTS! OKAY, WHISTLEPY!
WHISTLE!

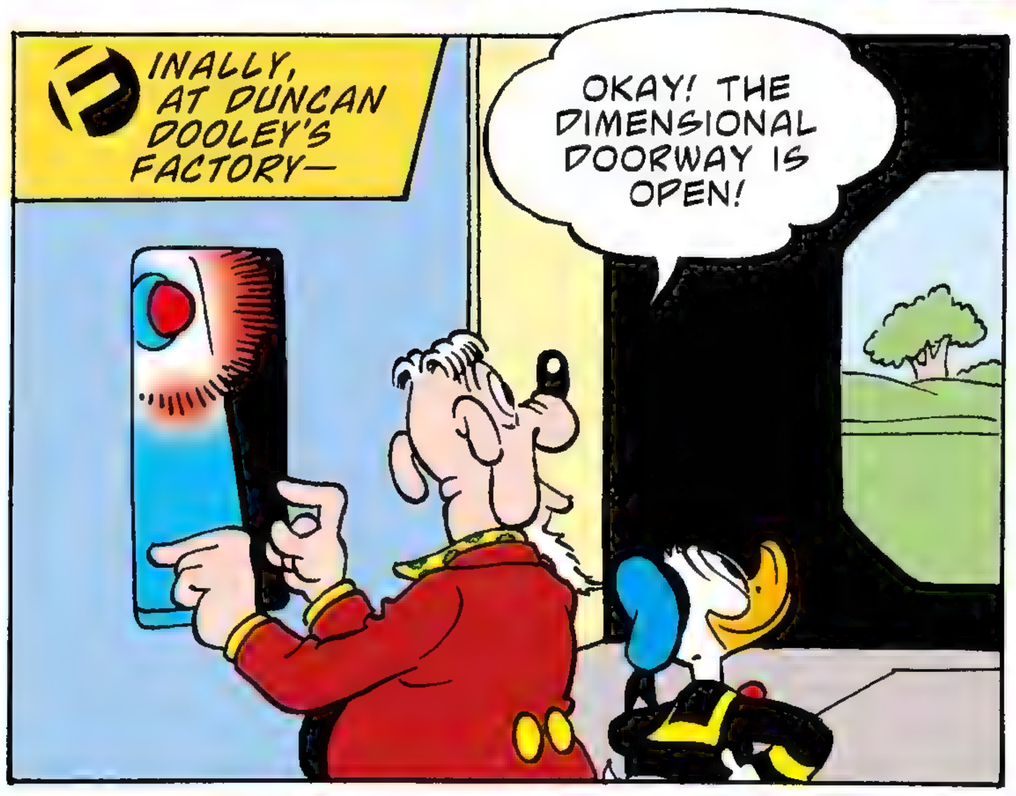

HEY! YOU STOPPED CHUCKING ROCKS AT THE DUCK! WAIT! COME BACK HERE, YOU LAME-BRAINED BEAST!

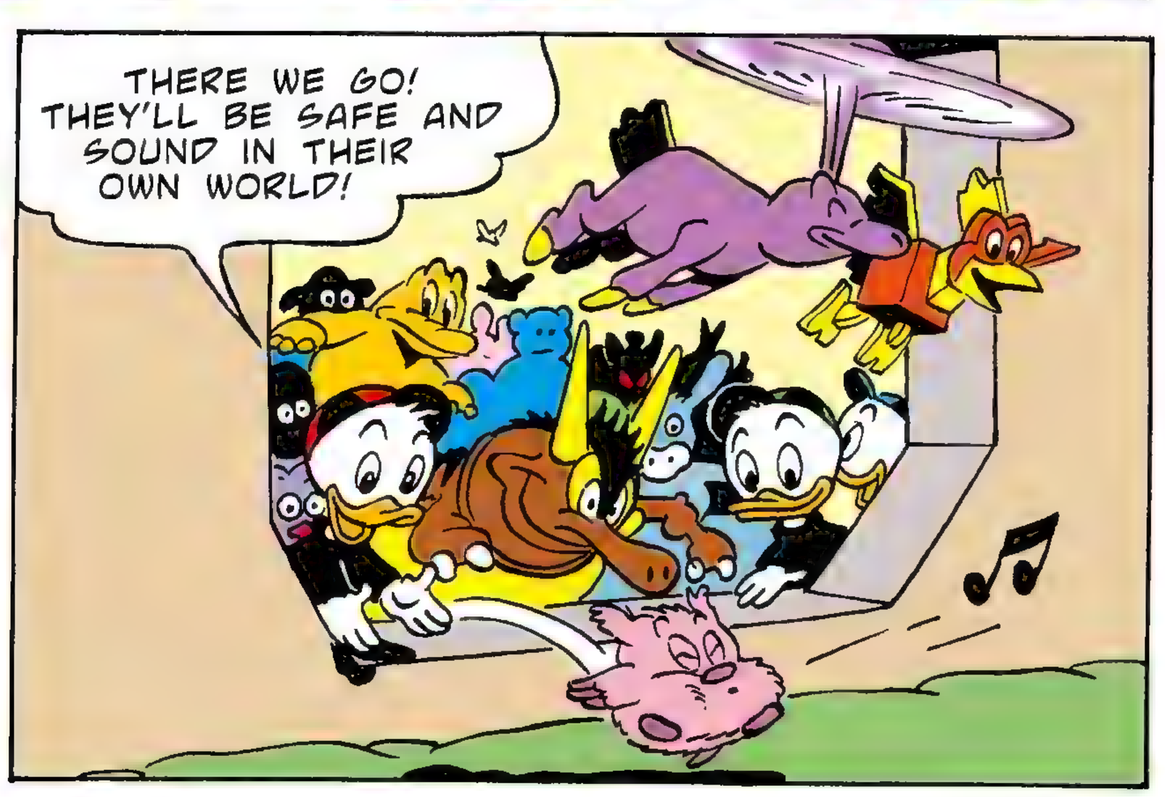

SEE? ALL WHISTLEBY HAS TO DO IS WHISTLE AND ANY BEASTIE WITHIN HEARING WILL IMMEDIATELY FOLLOW HIM!
COME ON, UNCA DONALD!

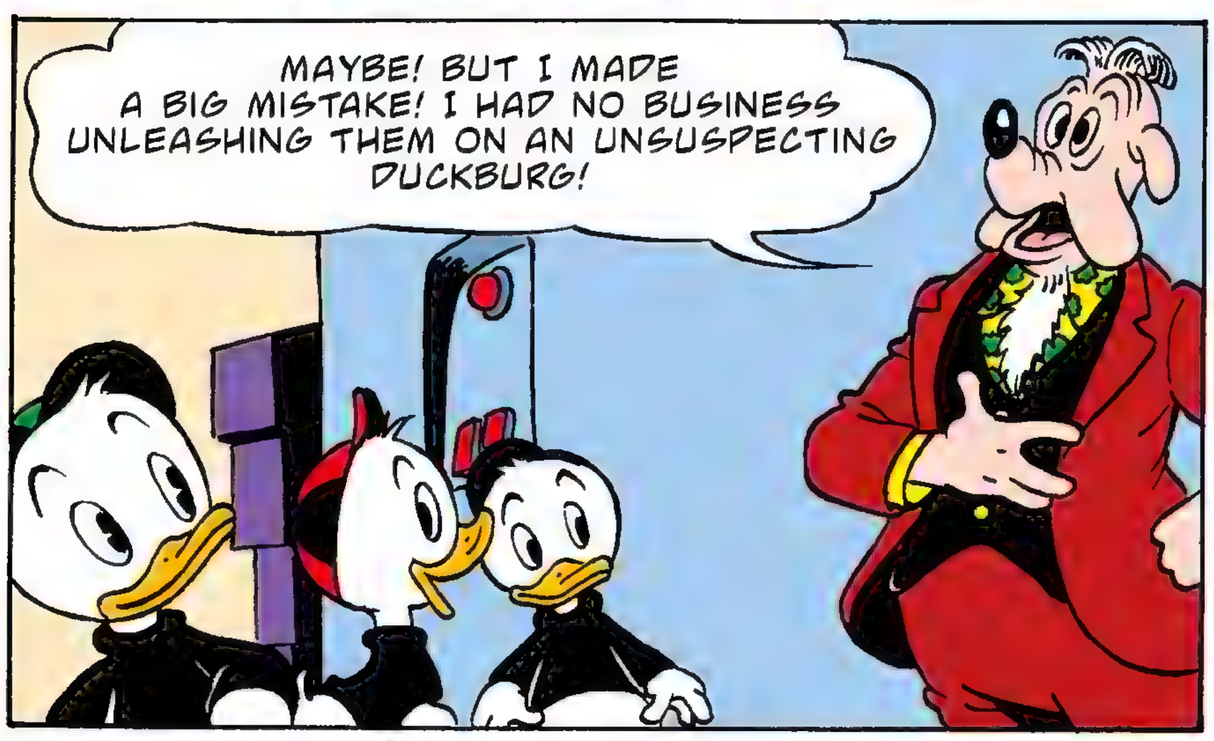
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US ROUND UP THE BATTLE BEASTIES AND TAKE THEM BACK TO DUNCAN DOOLEY'S FACTORY!
WHISTLEPY WILL FOLLOW YOU!


HAR! THE LAUGH'S ON YOU, JONESY! I GUESS IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS WHO THE WINNER IS AROUND HERE!

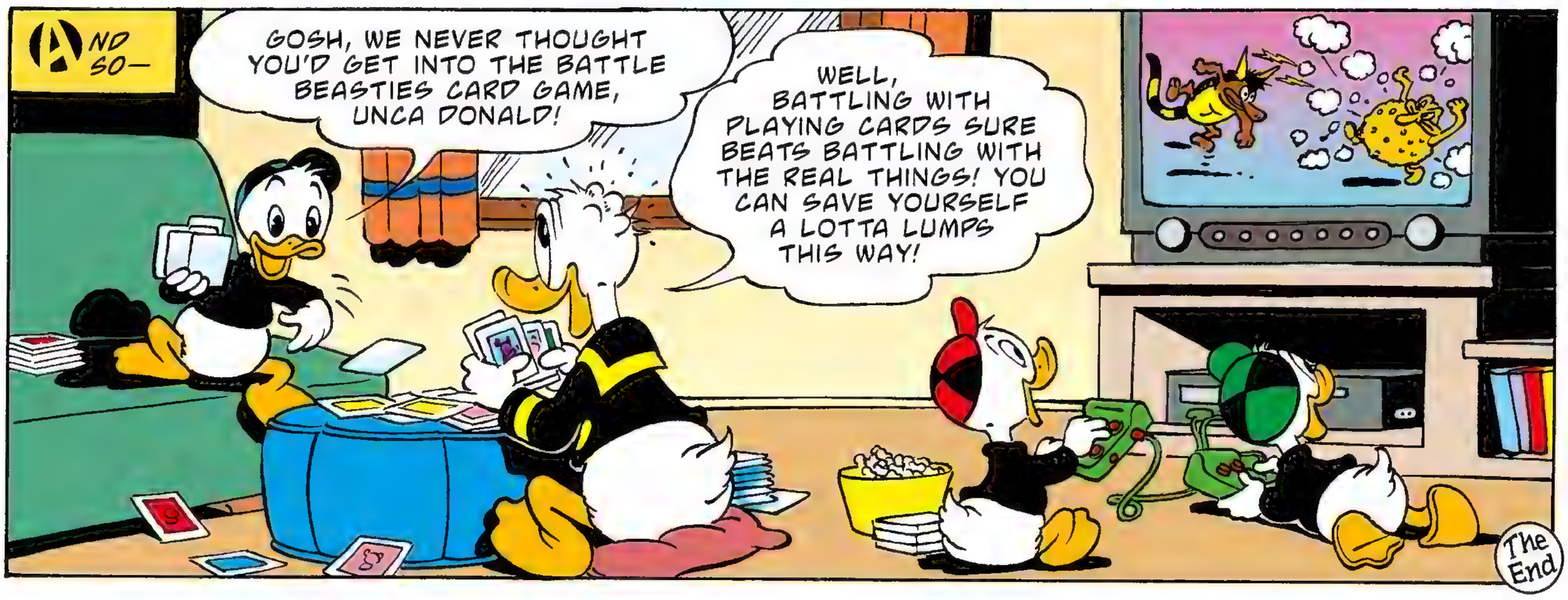

A STRANGE PARADE BEGINS, AND EVERY BATTLE BEASTIE IN DUCKBURG JOINS IN—


FINALLY, AT DUNCAN DOOLEY'S FACTORY—
OKAY! THE DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY IS OPEN!


THERE WE GO! THEY'LL BE SAFE AND SOUND IN THEIR OWN WORLD!


MAYBE! BUT I MADE A BIG MISTAKE! I HAD NO BUSINESS UNLEASHING THEM ON AN UNSUSPECTING DUCKBURG!

AT LEAST NOT YET!


AND SO—
GOSH, WE NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D GET INTO THE BATTLE BEASTIES CARD GAME, UNCA DONALD!
WELL, BATTLING WITH PLAYING CARDS SURE BEATS BATTLING WITH THE REAL THINGS! YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF A LOTTA LUMPS THIS WAY!
The End

Disney's

LILO & STITCH

"MOVIE MAYHEM!"

HAWAII! THIS ISLAND PARADISE IS THE HOME OF AN UNUSUAL LITTLE GIRL NAMED ***LILO,*** WHO HAS JUST ADOPTED AN EQUALLY UNUSUAL PET NAMED ***STITCH.***

LILO HAS LEARNED THAT HER NEW "DOG" IS ACTUALLY A SUPERPOWERFUL ***CREATURE*** CREATED BY A ROGUE SCIENTIST ON A DISTANT ***ALIEN PLANET!***

SINCE LILO'S SISTER, ***NANI,*** IS BUSY FOR THE DAY, HER FRIEND ***DAVID KAWENA*** HAS VOLUNTEERED TO TAKE LILO AND STITCH TO THE MOVIES...

REVENGE OF ALIEN'S REVENGE

YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO ***LOVE*** "REVENGE OF THE ALIEN'S REVENGE, PART II," ***LILO!***

THE FIRST ONE WAS A LOT OF FUN.

I HEARD THIS ONE IS EVEN SCARIER, ***DAVID.***

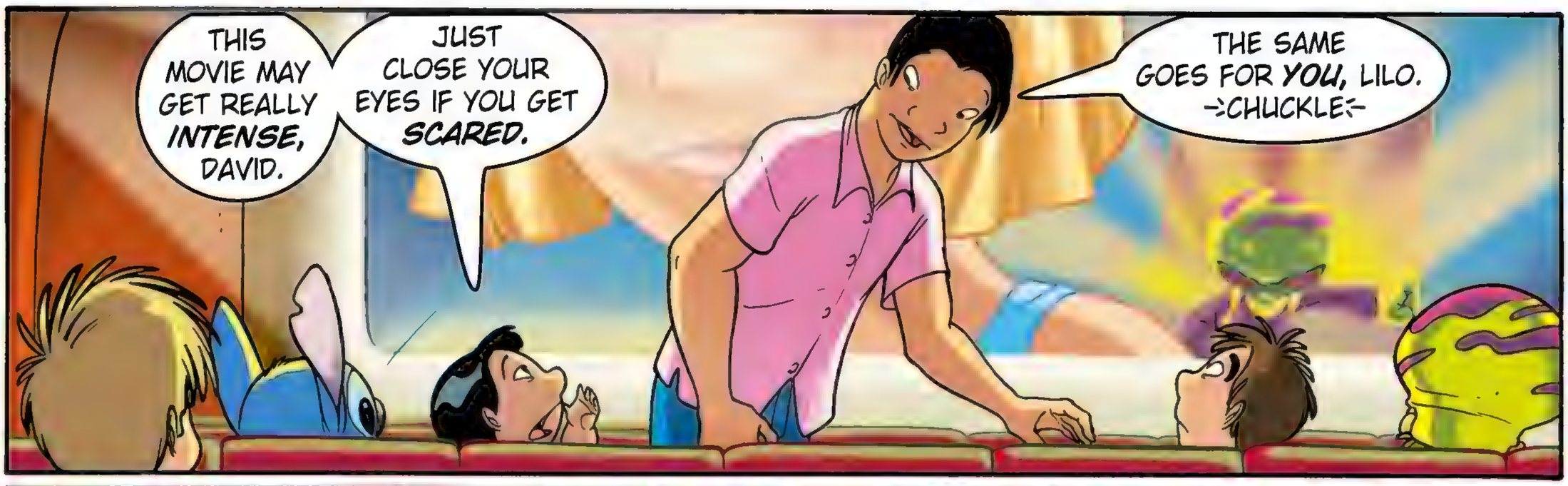
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU IF YOU GET SCARED.

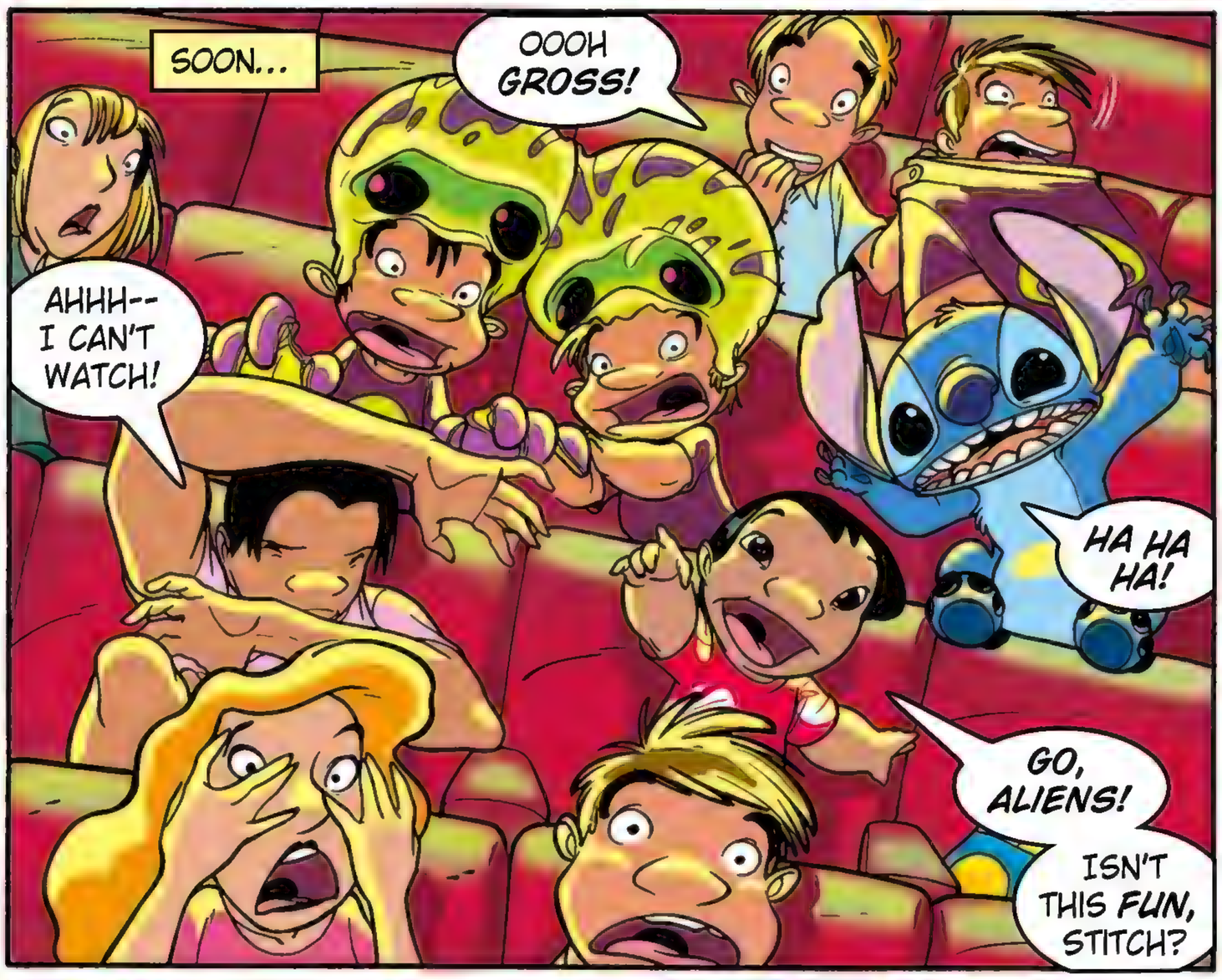
CAN I BUY THE ***TICKETS?*** WE'LL MEET YOU INSIDE!

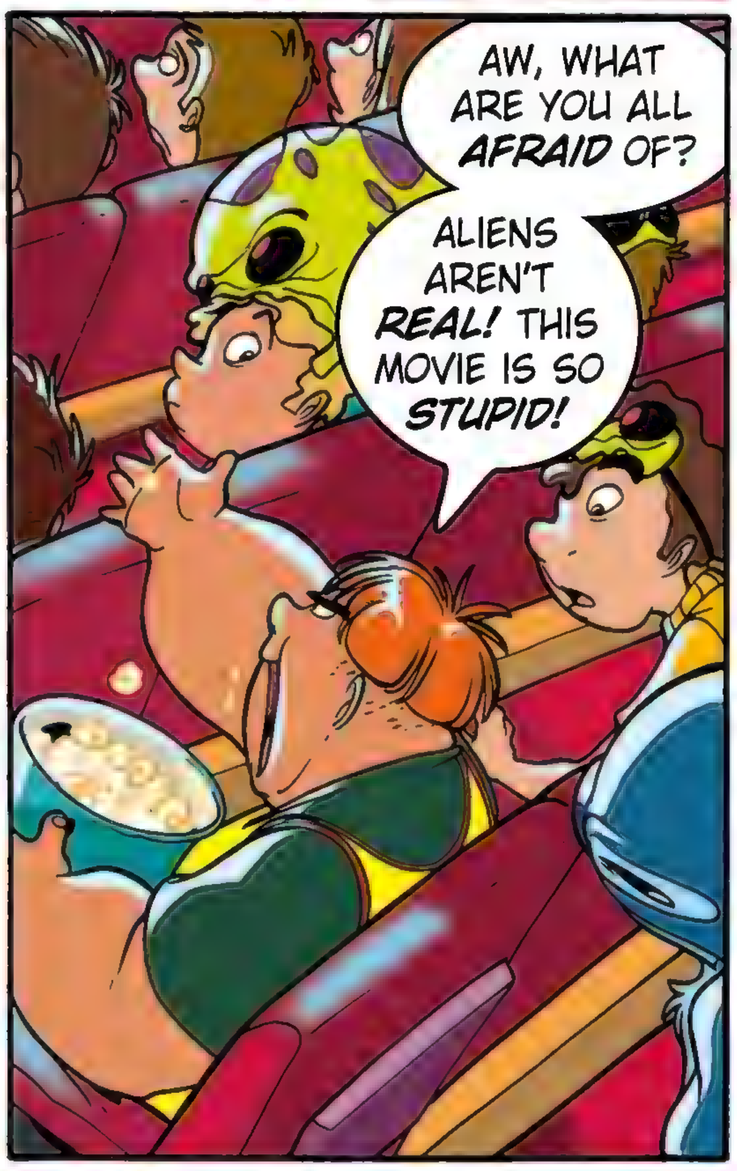
KJZ 664

THREE TICKETS, PLEASE.
I *WON'T* SELL YOU *ANY* TICKETS IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO BRING THAT...*THING* INTO THE THEATER.
NO PETS ALLOWED!
HEY-- *MONEY!*
NOW MOVE ALONG...
URK!
YANK!
THE *TICKETS!* THANKS, MISTER.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *STITCH*--
--HE WON'T BE ANY *TROUBLE* AT ALL!
GULP!
SOMEBODY DROPPED SOME *MONEY* OVER THERE.
DO *YOU* WANT TO KEEP IT IN CASE THEY...
N...NO! IT'S *YOURS!*
JUST GO-- *GO!*

C'MON, STITCH. WITH THIS EXTRA MONEY WE CAN SURPRISE DAVID WITH *SNACKS!*
OUT OF THE WAY, YOU. BEAT IT!
HEY... *OW!*
I'LL TAKE THAT *CANDY*--THE ONE ALL THE WAY IN THE BACK, BUT NOT THE ONE ON TOP, THE ONE ON THE VERY BOTTOM!
AND SOME *POPCORN.* DO YOU LIKE POPCORN, STITCH?
STITCH?
MUNCH
MUNCH
OH... I GUESS YOU *DO.*
MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
YOU BETTER TAKE *ALL* OF THIS.
COME ON, STITCH...LET'S FIND DAVID.
WE DON'T WANT TO *MISS* THE BEGINNING OF THE MOVIE!
SLURRRRRRRP!


THIS MOVIE MAY GET REALLY INTENSE, DAVID.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES IF YOU GET SCARED.
THE SAME GOES FOR YOU, LILO. -:CHUCKLE:-


SOON...
OOOH GROSS!
AHHH-- I CAN'T WATCH!
HA HA HA!
GO, ALIENS!
ISN'T THIS FUN, STITCH?


AW, WHAT ARE YOU ALL AFRAID OF?
ALIENS AREN'T REAL! THIS MOVIE IS SO STUPID!

AND EVEN IF ALIENS WERE REAL, THEY WOULDN'T MESS WITH ME!
NO WAY! I'D SHOW 'EM!

WHAT?
TAP TAP

HSSSSS!
EYAHHHHHH!

AHHHH! THERE'S A FREAKY *ALIEN THING* TRYING TO GET ME!

THAT ALIEN WANTS REVENGE. ON *ME!*

THAT ALIEN WANTS REVENGE. ON *ME!*

LOOK-- THEY'RE ACTING OUT THE MOVIE!

DOWN IN FRONT--I CAN'T SEE THE *ALIEN!*

A...ALIEN? -:SHUDDER:-

PRETTY GOOD SHOW!

AW, WHOEVER'S IN THAT *COSTUME* DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT BEING AN ALIEN!

BUMP

GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT THING GETS US *ALL!*

OOOPS...

SLOOOSH

STITCH'S ICE-CREAM SKID, SENDS HIM STRAIGHT INTO THE SWINGING DOORS--

UH-OH...

WHAMM!

WOW! NICE *STUNT!*

I CAN'T SEE THE *WIRES* OR ANYTHING!

WHUD

?

GREAT SHOW!

HOORAY!

ENCORE!

REVENGE OF ALIEN'S RE

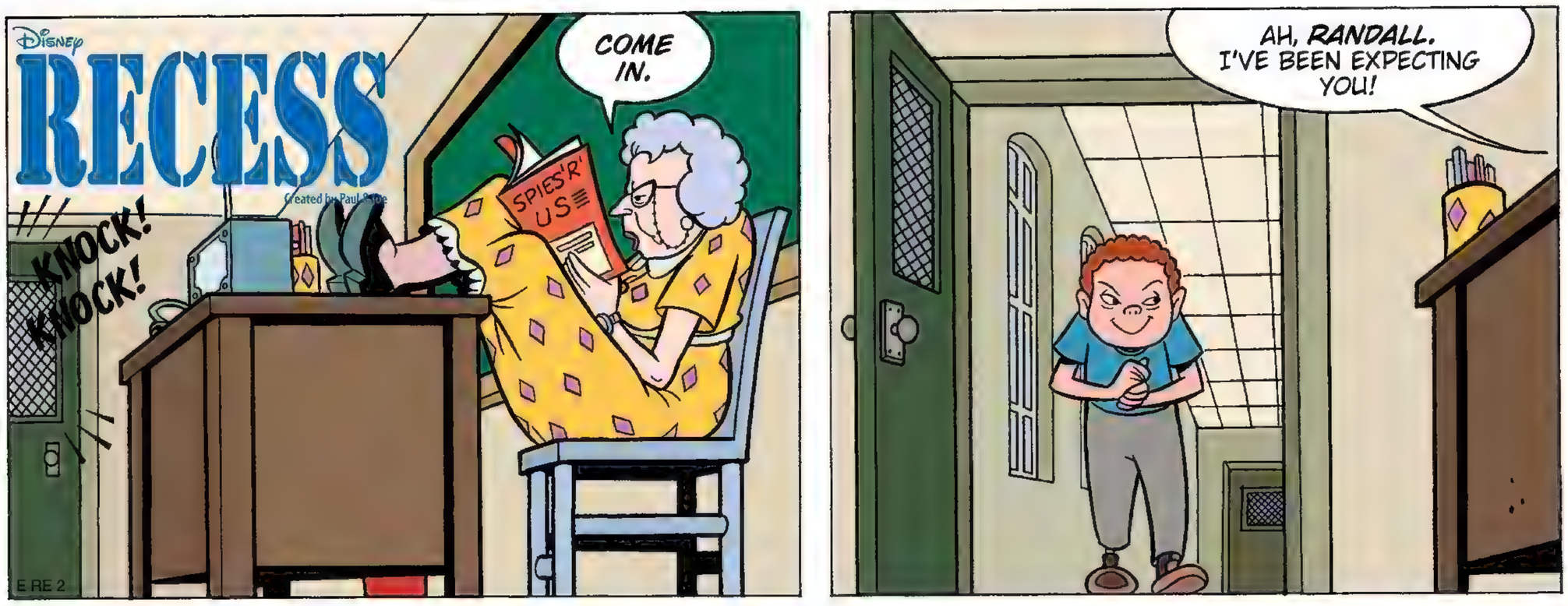
THAT WAS A *GREAT* MOVIE, HUH DAVID?

S-SURE. B-BUT I'M GLAD IT'S ALL JUST *S-SPECIAL EFFECTS.*

I DON'T THINK I COULD HANDLE M-MEETING A *REAL ALIEN* IN P-PERSON!

HEH HEH HEH!

THE END!


Disney
RECESS
Created by Paul Pope
KNOCK! KNOCK!
COME IN.
SPIES'R'US
E RE 2
AH, RANDALL. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
SO, HOW'S THE BUGGING DEVICE ON THE JUNGLE GYM SHAPING UP?
I THINK YOU'LL FIND THE RESULTS QUITE INTERESTING!
ON
OFF
OKAY, SO FIRST WE'LL HAVE A GAME OF KICKBALL IN THE MAIN ASSEMBLY HALL...
THAT'S STRICTLY AGAINST SCHOOL REGULATIONS!
I'M SO GLAD TO BE INFORMED! WHAT ELSE ARE THEY UP TO?
WE'LL RUN DOWN THE CORRIDORS LIKE WILD DOGS! STINKBOMB THE CAFETERIA! OH, AND OF COURSE...
...RIP OUT ANY BUGS RANDALL'S HIDDEN FOR MISS FINSTER!
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE NOT QUITE CUT OUT FOR THE SECRET SERVICE, RANDALL!
END

2003-2012

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

DISNEY COMICS' NINTH DECADE BEGAN on a solemn note, as an unfortunate number of the proverbial captains and kings departed. Carl Barks had passed away several years earlier in 2000; Romano Scarpa, Luciano Bottaro, Daniel Branca, and Victor "Vicar" Rios all left us between 2005 and 2012. Each was so enamored of Duckburg and Mouseton that they continued to create new material as long as they lived. Yet all was not sadness. Even as Disney masters went to their rewards, new writers, artists, fans, and preservationists were working to carry their traditions forward.

Italy's *Gli anni d'oro di Topolino* ("The Golden Years of Mickey Mouse") Vol. 1 (2010) inaugurated a new golden age of Gottfredson reprints.

With the exception of *Disney Adventures*, American Disney comic books had been on hiatus since the disbanding of Gladstone Publishing in 1999. For decade nine — with the arrival of new publisher Gemstone — Ken Shue, Vice President of Global Art at Disney Publishing Worldwide, began the process of organizing and remastering the former Comic Strip Department's newspaper strip and comic book photostat archives. In the short run, this enabled renewed appreciation of such talents as Gil Turner and Dick Kinney in American comic books. In the long run, it enabled complete archival tomes of Gottfredson *Mickey Mouse* and Al Taliaferro *Silly Symphony* serials to be published around the globe, starting in 2010.

Minnie bravely foments a feud between the Rhyming Man and his evil partner, Duke Nikolai of Illusitania, in Andrea "Casty" Castellan's "The World to Come" (2008). American version from *Disney Masters* Vol. 19 (2022); translation by Jonathan H. Gray.

The Gottfredson tradition also led to original developments in Italy, where fresh Mickey talent had been burgeoning since the 1990s. A new generation of writers, including **Tito Faraci** (b. 1965) and **Andrea "Casty" Castellan** (b. 1967), had risen to the fore. At first enhancing Mouseton's supporting cast — pairing blundering Detective Casey, for instance, with wannabe-macho sleuth Brick Boulder — these talents now confronted a Mickey at once more fallible, more curious, and more heroic with more sophisticated menaces and more dangerous bad guys. When Casty revived Mickey's twisted superspy foe, the Rhyming Man, in "The World to Come" (2008) — and began to draw his own stories in a Gottfredson- and Scarpa-inspired style, fandom eagerly responded.

Other triumphs of the era echoed different traditions. In 2006, Disney Italia writer/editor **Stefano Ambrosio** (b. 1971) reunited Mickey, Goofy and Donald — and eventually, most of their supporting casts — for *Wizards of Mickey*, a branded series that continues to this day. Set in the medieval village of Miceland, it found Mickey — as a *Fantasia*-like sorcerer's apprentice to the great wizard Nereus — joining his friends

Left: A Wizards of Mickey pin-up page from Italy's *Topolino* 2727 (2008) finds our hero in a magic duel with rival sorcerer "Pegleg Pete the Great"; art and color by Marco Mazzarello. *Right:* Giorgio Cavazzano's masterful cover for his "World of the Dragonlords" (2003) miniseries.

for a series of magic tournaments and knightly intrigues, often involving Pete and Magica De Spell as wily foes.

Still more sword-and-sorcery emerged in 2003 from Egmont, where Giorgio Cavazzano and Byron Erickson teamed up for "World of the Dragonlords," a twelve-part serial that took Donald, Scrooge, and their nephews to an Arthurian parallel world — just in time to defend human rebels against their wicked troll rulers.

As went medieval heroism, so did modern-day capes and capers. By 2010, a generation bred on *Disney Adventures* had come of age — and new writers and artists burned to tell stories with *The Disney Afternoon* star characters. Thus a then-current American publisher, BOOM! Studios, introduced a rebooted *Darkwing Duck* comic book that has continued on and off at various publishers since, involving talents like writers **Aaron Sparrow** (b. 1975), **Ian Brill** (b. 1973), and **Amanda Deibert** (b. 1982). In this book, we've chosen Darkwing's travails to represent Disney's ninth decade — as rendered by artist **James Silvani** (b. 1967) and no less a scripter than **Tad Stones** (b. 1952), Darkwing's 1990s producer and creator.

Oswald gets in trouble "Just Like Magic" (2011); story by David Gerstein, art by Mark Kausler, color by Fernando Ventura. American version from *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 626 (2015).

Darkwing's return after a long absence was not the only impressive revival of the era. In 2006, after a deal with NBC Universal Media, no less a vintage character than Oswald the Lucky Rabbit returned to The Walt Disney Company. He was soon to star in the *Epic Mickey* video game series, several new shorts — and, from 2010, occasional comics. It had only taken 82 years.

GOSALYN DARKWING DUCK IN THE UNTIMELY TERROR OF THE TIME TURTLE

MEET MY DEMANDS OR YOU'RE SNAKE KIBBLE, YOU DARKWING DUD!

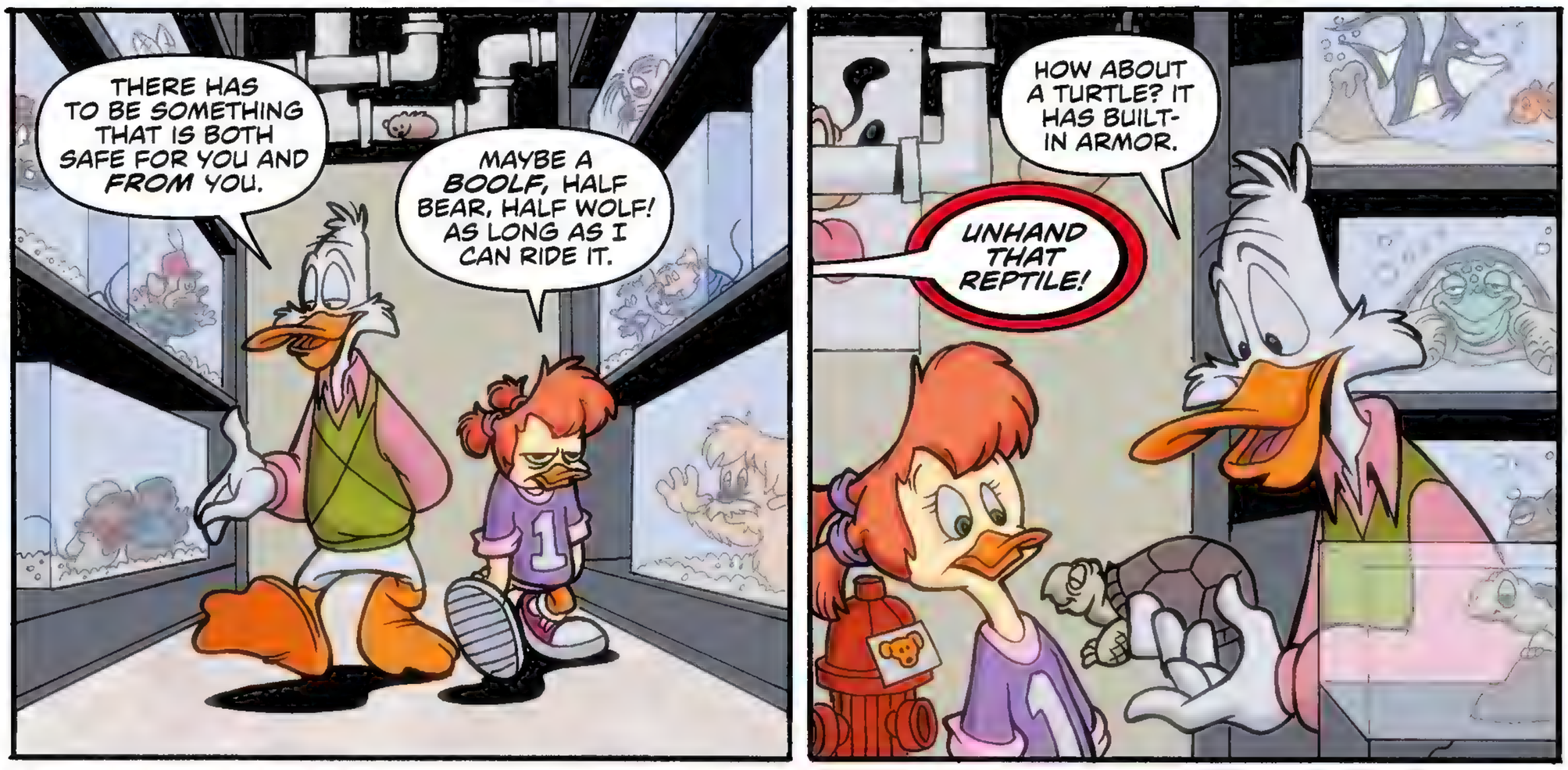
I'M TALKING A FULL FEATURED, ***WEBTENDO Z BOX*** GAME SYSTEM WITH 3D GOGGLES AND 13 ***SKULL CRUSHER™*** SPEAKERS!

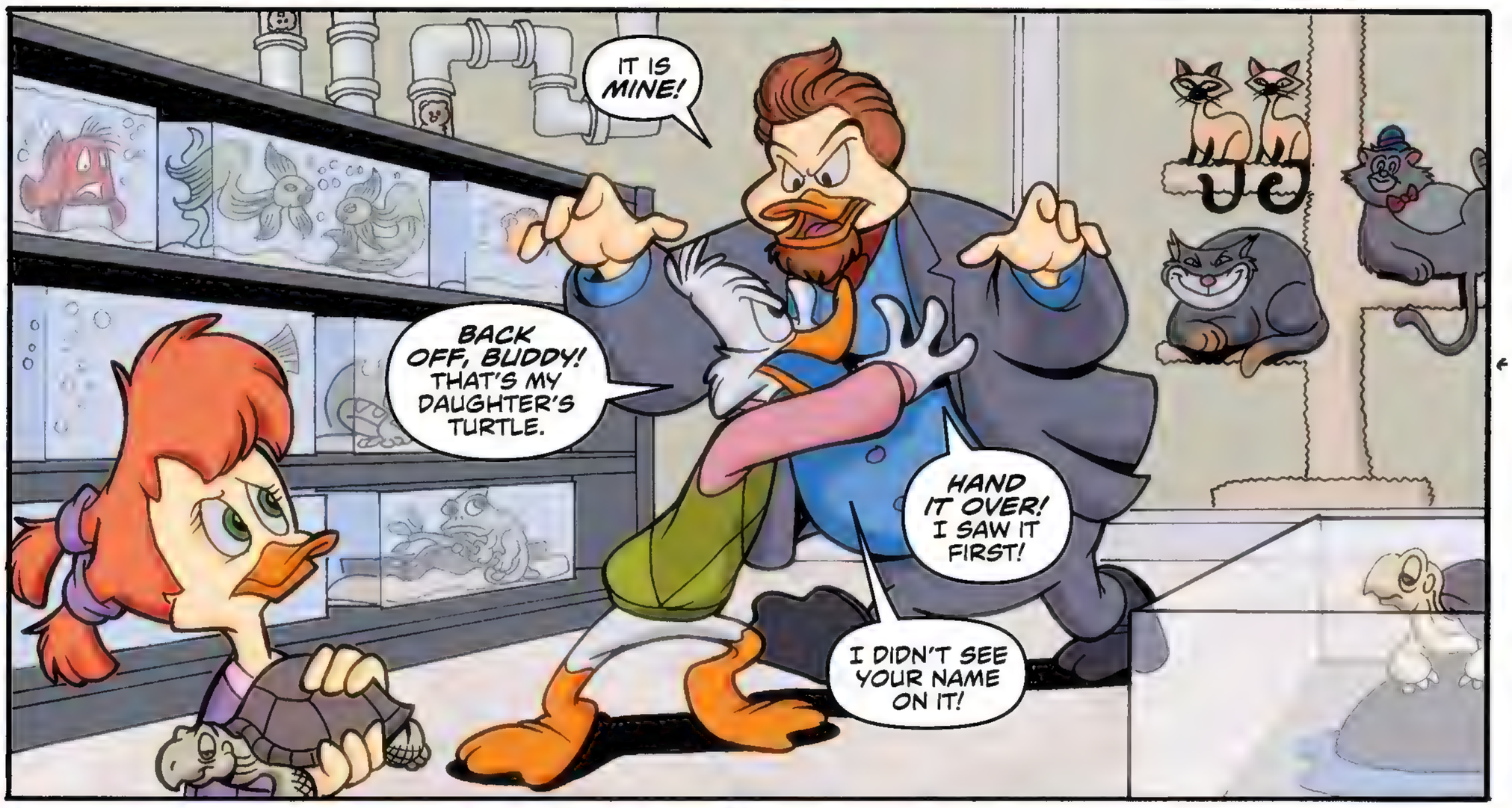
I'LL GET YOU A ***GIANT ROBOT!*** INSTALL A ***PIZZA OVEN*** IN YOUR ROOM! **ANYTHING!** JUST CALL OFF YOUR SNAKE!

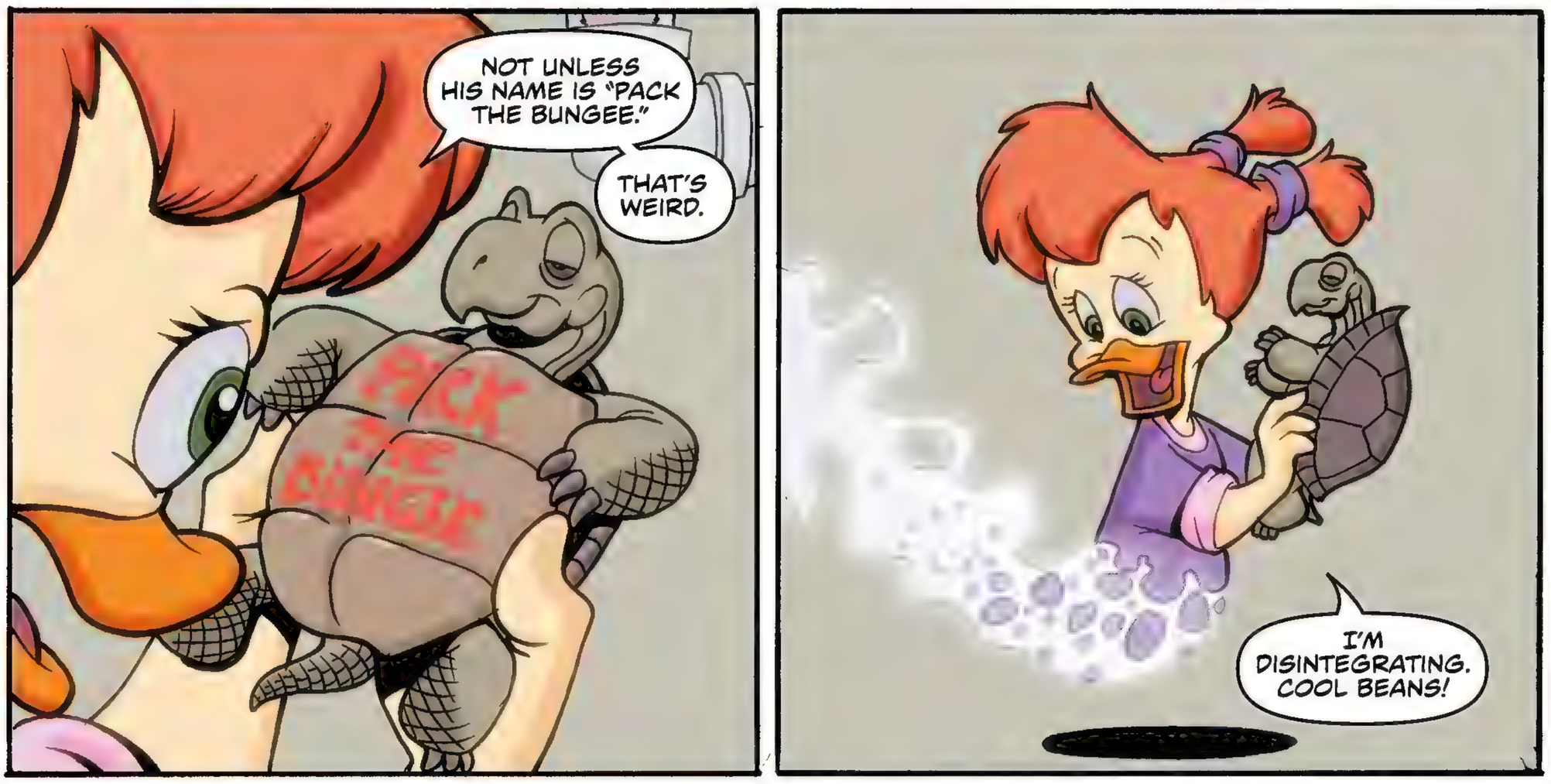
FIRST WE DISCUSS ***BEDTIMES.***

NOT IN ***THIS*** OR ***ANY OTHER*** LIFETIME!

SQUID CHOW
DA-AAD, YOU PROMISED YOU'D LET ME PICK OUT A PET.
YEAH, A *PET*. NOT A THREAT TO LIFE AND LIMB.
THIS PLACE IS LIKE A CASTING CALL FOR THE CARNIVORE CHANNEL.
I WANT A *REAL* PET. NOT SOMETHING YOU FIND ON SPOILED MILK.
HEY! THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH A SLIME MOLD COMPANION!
I HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF MY CHILDHOOD FUNGOID FRIEND. HE LOVED ROTTEN FRUIT FRAPPÉS.
SOMETIMES I COULDN'T TELL WHERE THE FRAPPÉ ENDED AND FREDDIE BEG
AAAAAAAAA!
THIS WAY TO THE EGRESS
LET GO OR YOU LAND IN THE DISCOUNT LUGGAGE DEPARTMENT!
GOSALYN, FIND SOMETHING SOFTER AND FUZZIER.
OKAY, THIS IS JUST CREEPING ME OUT.


THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING THAT IS BOTH SAFE FOR YOU AND FROM YOU.
MAYBE A BOOLF, HALF BEAR, HALF WOLF! AS LONG AS I CAN RIDE IT.
HOW ABOUT A TURTLE? IT HAS BUILT-IN ARMOR.
UNHAND THAT REPTILE!


IT IS MINE!
BACK OFF, BUDDY! THAT'S MY DAUGHTER'S TURTLE.
HAND IT OVER! I SAW IT FIRST!
I DIDN'T SEE YOUR NAME ON IT!


NOT UNLESS HIS NAME IS "PACK THE BUNGEE."
THAT'S WEIRD.
PACK THE BUNGEE
I'M DISINTEGRATING. COOL BEANS!

...AND THAT'S A FUTURE WITH NO TIME FOR CRIME!

I'M HERE TO CLEAN YOUR CLOCK, CHRONODUCK!

MY CLOCK IS RUNNING FINE, BUT *YOUR* TIME IS RUNNING *OUT!*

OOPS!

WHERE *ARE* WE?

AND WHY DOES THIS SEEM LIKE PAGE SEVEN ACTION?

DAD!

NOOOOOO

DAD?

I'LL TAKE THAT, THANK YOU.

ONLY *THIS* TURTLE IS SLOW ENOUGH TO CRAWL *BETWEEN* SECONDS AND INTO THE *CHRONOPLASM* OF *TIME!*

GREAT! THE SLOWER YOU ARE, THE EASIER YOU ARE TO CATCH!

FOOL! I CAN USE THE TURTLE'S CHRONOPLASM TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME!

HUH?

I JUST WENT HOME, CHANGED CLOTHES *AND* FIXED MYSELF A PASTRAMI SANDWICH!

I AM NOW CHRONOBUCK, MASTER OF TIME AND CLOCKERY!

AND *YOU'VE ALREADY* FAILED TO STOP ME.

YOUR CRIME SPREE IS OVER BEFORE IT'S STARTED.

HARDLY! I'M *ALREADY* STEALING THE *HOURGLASS DIAMOND* BECAUSE I LEFT AN HOUR AGO!

THEN I'LL GET AHEAD OF YOU.

THERE'S ONLY ONE HIDEOUT FOR A TIME OBSESSED VILLAIN.

THE ST. CANARD CLOCKTOWER!

ULP!

GOSALYN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THERE'S A CLOCK CRAZY CRIMINAL TO CATCH!

YOU CAN'T CHASE HIM, DAD. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

UM... YOU'VE HEARD MY CATCH PHRASE, RIGHT?

CAN'T YOU BE *UN-DANGEROUS* JUST THIS ONCE?

THERE'S THE CLOCK TOWER. I CAN DROP DOWN FROM THE BUILDING NEXT TO IT AND CATCH CHRONODUCK BY SURPRISE.

BUT I SAW THE FUTURE AND IT DOESN'T END WELL!

DARKWING DUCK MAKES HIS OWN FUTURE.

HIGH ATOP THE ST. CANARD CLOCK TOWER...

OMIGOSH! THIS IS WHERE IT HAPPENS!

AND THAT'S A FUTURE...

...WITH NO TIME FOR CRIME!

I'M HERE TO CLEAN YOUR CLOCK, CHRONODUCK!

MY CLOCK IS RUNNING FINE, BUT *YOUR* TIME IS RUNNING *OUT!*

OOPS!

HOPE I UNDERSTOOD THE TURTLE.

NOOOOOO

PLEASE. NOT AGAIN!

NO ONE CAN SURPRISE THE MASTER OF TIME!

HAVE YOU ASKED YOUR TURTLE?

"SPROING?" THAT MAKES NO SENSE.

SPROING

THE ONLY TIME YOU'LL BE DOING IS BEHIND BARS!

QUICK THINKING WITH THAT BUNGEE CORD, GOSALYN.

YEAH. BACK IN A SEC, I HAVE TO LEAVE MYSELF A NOTE.

LATER THAT NIGHT, DRAKE MALLARD PONDERS THE SPACE TIME CONTINUUM.

BUT IF I DIDN'T DIE IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOURSELF A NOTE.

BUT IF YOU DIDN'T LEAVE A NOTE I MUST HAVE *DIED!* DOES THIS MEAN THERE'S A ME THAT'S DEAD?

CAN'T HELP YA, DAD. IT'S TIME TO WALK MY *FUNGUS.*

THE END

Disney
HUEY DEWEY and LOUIE
WHAT'CHA GOT...
IN THAT BOX...
UNCA DONALD?
A SUPER-MEGA HD-3D LCD TV!
THE LATEST MODEL, 'CAUSE THAT'S HOW I ROLL!
PVC
3D
H 2011-135
WHEN I PLAY BACK OUR HOME VIDEOS ON THIS BABY, YOU'LL SEE ME IN SUPER-SHARP 3D... EVEN WHEN I WASN'T FILMED THAT WAY!
3D TV
WAKKETY WAK! TIME TO GET INSTALLIN'!
AND THEN... VIDEO WITH DEPTH!
3D
CRR...
->HUH?!<- SCREECH!
I'M GOIN' DOWN! TOO MUCH DEPTH!
KRAK!
KLONK!
TINKLE!!
CLATTER!
UNCA DONALD WAS RIGHT! THAT'S SOME SUPER-SHARP 3D!
THAT SHOT OF HIM LOOKS SO REAL!
End

2013-2022

BY DAVID GERSTEIN

THE TENTH DECADE OF DISNEY REPRESENTED — perhaps more than any before it — a mature Disney comics ecosystem in which professionals, fandom, and the larger Walt Disney Company interacted as never before, fully appreciating everything Disney comics have to offer. It has been a fine finish to a century.

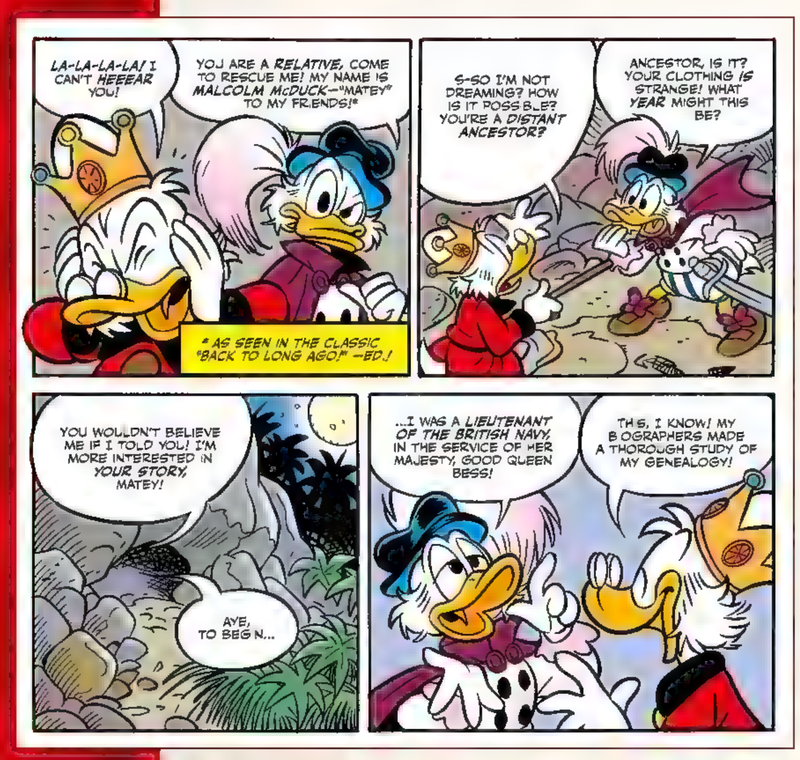
New animation continued to inspire comics: in 2016, Disney and American publisher Joe Books launched a new *Disney Princess* comic book. Offering short stories and gags set in the worlds of Tiana, Snow White, Belle, Jasmine, and more, the series featured the talents of former Disney Animation Australia artist **Amy Mebberson** (b. 1974) and writer **Georgia Ball** (b. 1976).

It's wit and fine dining for Belle and Tiana in two gag strips from *Disney Princess* 1 (2016); story by Georgia Ball (top) and Amy Mebberson (bottom); art by Amy Mebberson.

Comics inspired new animation: while nostalgia for the original *DuckTales* (1987) led to *DuckTales*' 2017 reboot, the new series adopted comics continuity that the original did not: from Don Rosa *Life of Scrooge* details to the first-ever animated version of Fethry Duck. The Donald Duck TV miniseries *Legend of the Three Caballeros* (2018), meanwhile, made regular players of Daisy's snarky nieces, April, May, and June: Barks creations who had previously appeared only once in animation.

Fans became pros: Dutch cartoonist **Henrieke Goorhuis** (b. 1990), Norwegian artist **Arild Midthun** (b. 1964), and Italian writer **Vito Stabile** (b. 1989), like Romano Scarpa before them, entered Disney comics out of love for the medium; in the late 2010s, all three reached plateaus. Goorhuis, mimicking the styles of Barks and 1940s animation, focused on Donald and a whimsical world filled with classic characters. Midthun's yarns, inspired by Rosa, often involved Klondike Scrooge and historical treasure hunts. Stabile, meanwhile, dove straight into Duck adventures full of Barks continuity, with "The Wonderful Wishing Crown" (2017) — Italy's 70th anniversary story for Uncle Scrooge — an especial highlight.

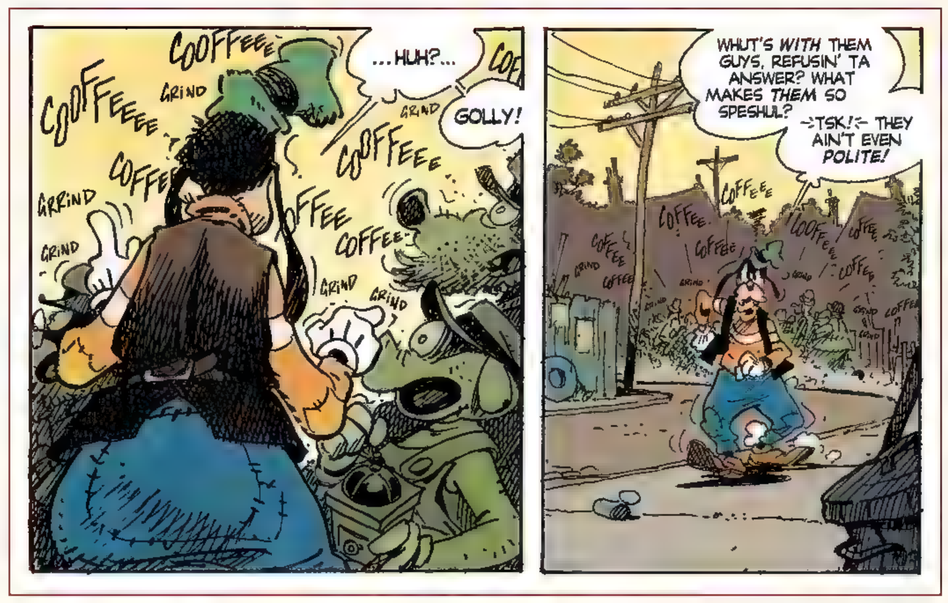
Scrooge meets his Barks-created ancestor Matey McDuck in "The Wonderful Wishing Crown" (2017); story by Vito Stabile, art by Alessandro Perina. American version from *Uncle Scrooge* 438 (2017); translation by Joe Torcivia.



Pros became fans: collected editions of Gottfredson, Taliaferro, Barks, Rosa, and (in some countries) Scarpa enabled Disney professionals across the board to more readily explore — and adapt — earlier storylines, characters, and character traits. For the 126-page serial "Scrooge's Last Adventure" (*Topolino* 2985-2988, 2013; American *Uncle Scrooge* 417-420, 2016), Italian writer **Francesco Artibani** (b. 1968) carefully studied Flintheart Glomgold and John D. Rockerduck to determine just how Scrooge's two tycoon rivals differed[1] — then created an epic in which the pair teamed up to help Magica and the Beagle Boys defeat Scrooge, only to feud with each other soon afterward.

Cover art by Andrea Freccero for *Donald Quest* 3 (2016) finds Donald catching a monster rat — only to find a monster cat hot on his tail.

"Scrooge's Last Adventure" was hardly the decade's last big event. A spiritual successor to *Wizards of Mickey*, Stefano Ambrosio's miniseries *Donald Quest* (2016) followed Donald's and Mickey's travels as "Beastbusters," battlers of magical monsters in the steampunk space-world of Feudarnia. Also arriving that year was *Disney by Glénat*, a new graphic novel series from a new French publisher. Featuring Mickey and Donald stories told in avant-garde styles, often by new-to-Mouseton talents — from **Bernard "Cosey" Cosendai** (b. 1950) to **Lewis Trondheim** (b. 1964) and **Régis Loisel** (b. 1951) — the series has been hailed for both its artistic innovations and its faithfulness to the Standard Characters' classic personalities.



In Régis Loisel's "Zombie Coffee" (*Disney by Glénat* 4, 2016), Goofy meets crowds of apparent zombies — but rather than running scared, he simply concludes his new neighbors are shockingly rude.

On the subject of faith, we professionals who have worked with Disney comics over the decades share our readers' pleasure in celebrating Disney's century of achievement. In the pages following, beyond an emblematic *DuckTales* tale, you will find a recent Mickey adventure by Andrea "Casty" Castellan. Created for an Italian educational-comic series, and reflecting Casty's own passion for protecting our planet's ecology, "The World Under the Bottom of the Sea" can also be seen as a metaphor for Disney comics history as a voyage of discovery, exploration, and preservation.

As Walt himself said, our journey "was all started by a Mouse," and we're honored to follow Mickey as the adventure continues.

1 Francesco Artibani quoted in David Gerstein, "Honor Among Thieves: The McDuck Rogues Gallery Teams Up." *Uncle Scrooge Timeless Tales*, vol. 3 (San Diego: IDW Publishing, 2017), p. 4.

Disney DuckTales

SPIES LIKE US!

GOTCHA!

AAAH!

OH *THAT*'S FAIR. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND ME IF NOT FOR YOUR *SPY GEAR*, WEBBY.

ALL'S FAIR IN *LOVE* AND *WAR*, LENA.

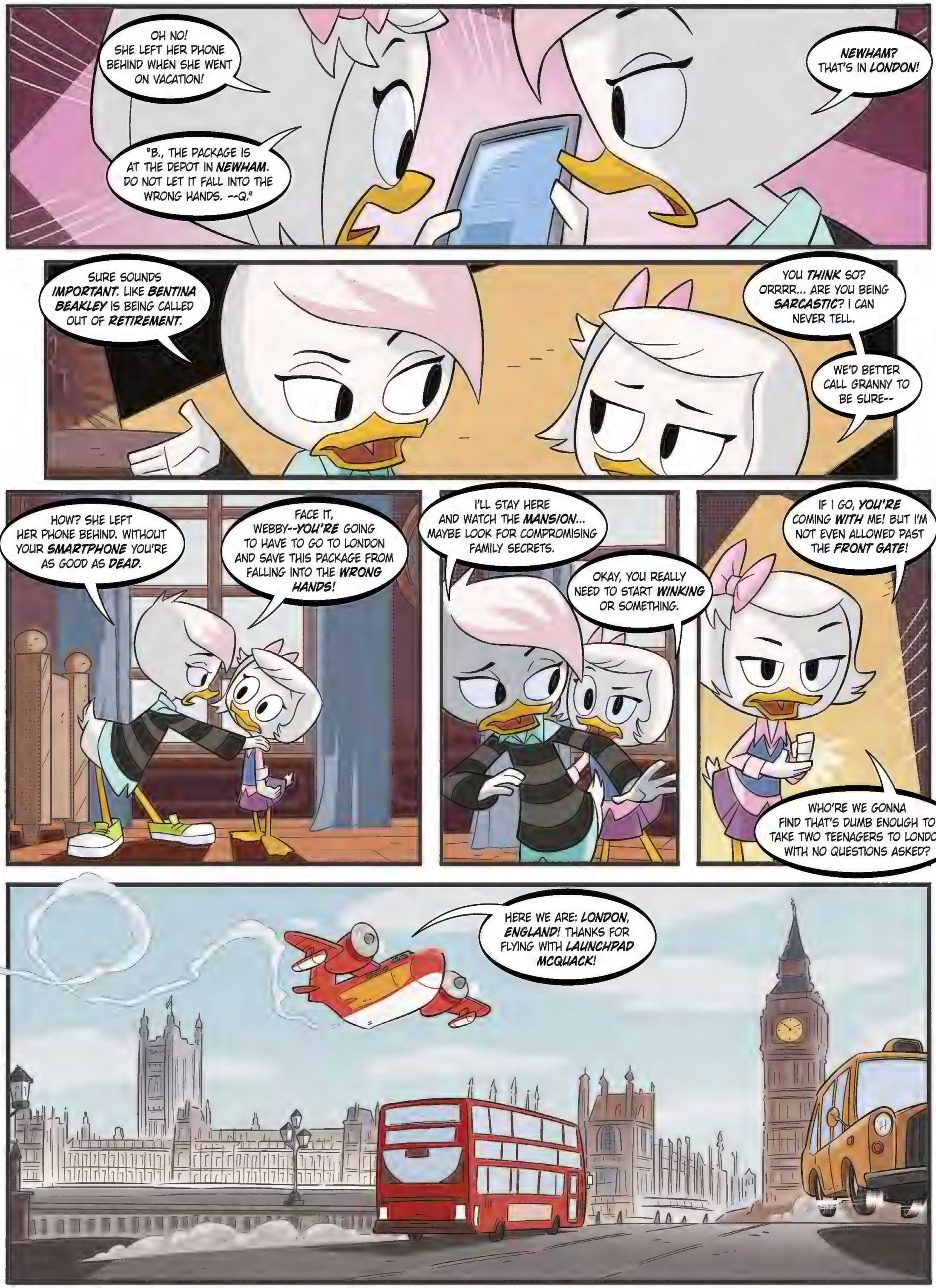
IT'S *HIDE-AND-SEEK*.

BREEP BREEP

I THOUGHT YOU SAID NO ONE WAS HOME.

THEY'RE *NOT*, BUT I'VE BEEN HEARING THAT SOUND *ALL DAY*...

... FROM *GRANNY*'S ROOM?

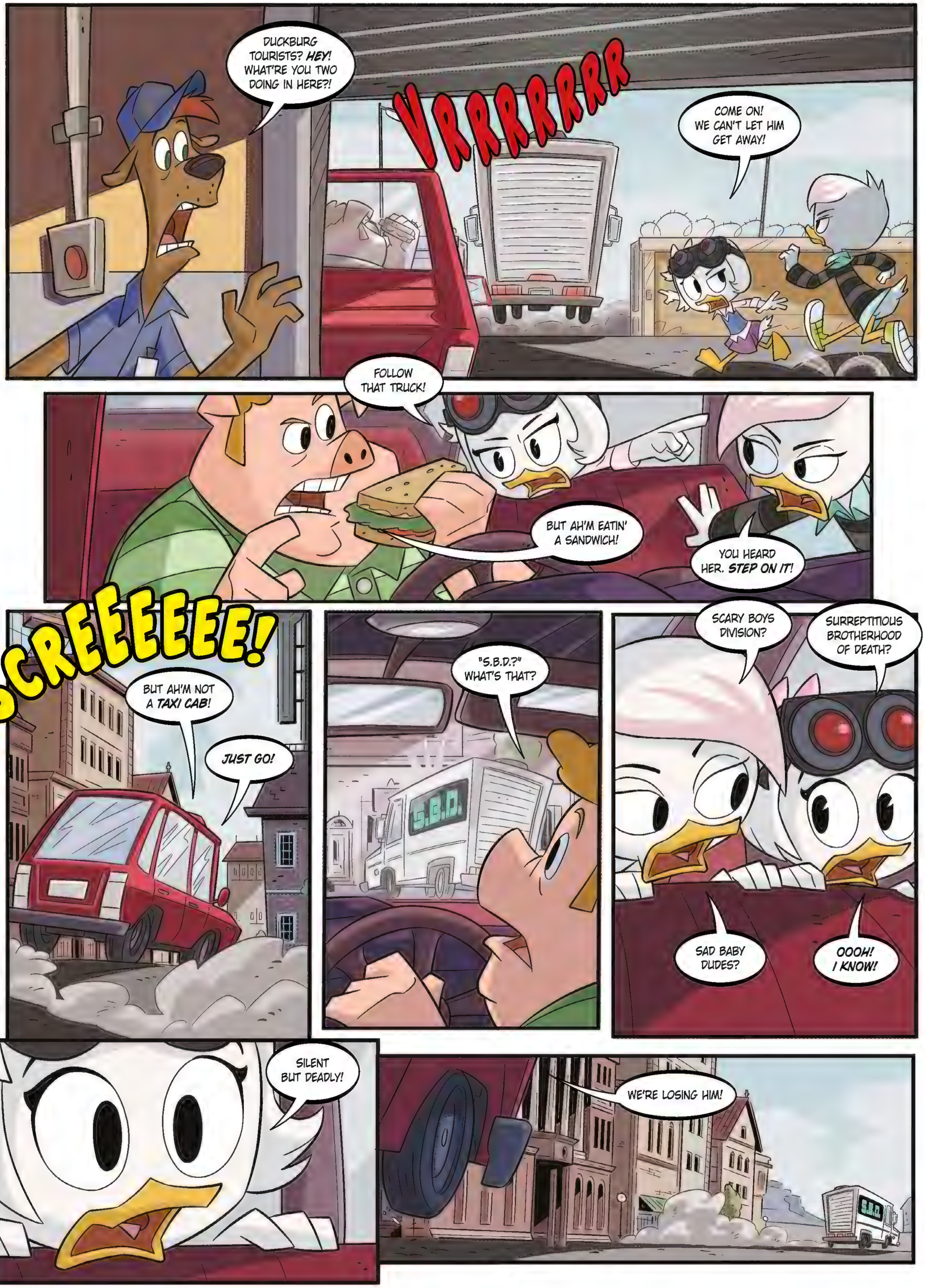

OH NO! SHE LEFT HER PHONE BEHIND WHEN SHE WENT ON VACATION!
"B., THE PACKAGE IS AT THE DEPOT IN NEWHAM. DO NOT LET IT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS. --Q."
NEWHAM? THAT'S IN LONDON!
SURE SOUNDS IMPORTANT. LIKE BENTINA BEAKLEY IS BEING CALLED OUT OF RETIREMENT.
YOU THINK SO? ORRRR... ARE YOU BEING SARCASTIC? I CAN NEVER TELL.
WE'D BETTER CALL GRANNY TO BE SURE--
HOW? SHE LEFT HER PHONE BEHIND. WITHOUT YOUR SMARTPHONE YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD.
FACE IT, WEBBY--YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO TO LONDON AND SAVE THIS PACKAGE FROM FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS!
I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH THE MANSION... MAYBE LOOK FOR COMPROMISING FAMILY SECRETS.
OKAY, YOU REALLY NEED TO START WINKING OR SOMETHING.
IF I GO, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! BUT I'M NOT EVEN ALLOWED PAST THE FRONT GATE!
WHO'RE WE GONNA FIND THAT'S DUMB ENOUGH TO TAKE TWO TEENAGERS TO LONDON WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED?
HERE WE ARE: LONDON, ENGLAND! THANKS FOR FLYING WITH LAUNCHPAD MCQUACK!

THE ONLY PLACE THAT COULD PASS FOR A DEPOT AROUND HERE IS...
... THERE.
DEPOT? WHAT?
DEPOT
UM... LAUNCHPAD... WOULDN'T YOU RATHER DO SOME SIGHTSEEING? WE CAN MEET BACK AT THE PLANE IN, SAY, AN HOUR?
SURE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE LONDON!
AND KEEP A LOW PROFILE. WE DON'T WANT TO DRAW ANY ATTENTION TO OURSELVES.
I CAN BLEND IN LIKE CAMOUFLAGE.
G'DAY MATE! THROW ANOTHER SHRIMP ON THE BARBIE!
THAT'S... NOT...
COME ON, LET'S GO.
HAND ME THAT BOBBY PIN I GAVE YOU, WOULD YOU?
DO YOU REALLY THINK WE NEED AN HOUR? I MEAN...
... HOW LONG COULD THIS TAKE?

IF THIS PACKAGE IS AS *IMPORTANT* AS "Q" SAYS, IT'LL HAVE EXPENSIVE WRAPPING AND FANCY TRIMMINGS.
A GOOD SPY IS *STEALTHY*. THEY HIDE THEIR STUFF IN *PLAIN SIGHT*, IN THE MOST *INNOCUOUS* WAY AS NOT TO DRAW SUSPICION.
IT HAS TO BE ONE OF *THESE*.
CLAKK!
QUIET! SOMEONE'S COMING!

IT'S ABOUT TIME.
NICE UNIFORM.
"S.B.D." THEY MUST BE *NEW* BAD GUYS.
SORRY, SOME BLOKE FROM DUCKBURG WITH A FAKE AUSTRALIAN ACCENT STOPPED ME FOR DIRECTIONS.
S.B.D.

WHERE IS OUR *SPECIAL* PACKAGE?
RIGHT THERE. THE ONE WITH THE EXPENSIVE WRAPPING AND FANCY TRIMMING.
YOU'D BETTER HURRY--THE BOSS WON'T LIKE IT IF IT DOESN'T ARRIVE ON TIME.
I'M GOING, I'M GOING.


DUCKBURG TOURISTS? HEY! WHAT'RE YOU TWO DOING IN HERE?!
VRRRRRRRR
COME ON! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
FOLLOW THAT TRUCK!
BUT AH'M EATIN' A SANDWICH!
YOU HEARD HER. STEP ON IT!
SCREEEEEEE!
BUT AH'M NOT A TAXI CAB!
JUST GO!
"S.B.D.?" WHAT'S THAT?
S.B.D.
SCARY BOYS DIVISION?
SURREPTITIOUS BROTHERHOOD OF DEATH?
SAD BABY DUDES?
OOOH! I KNOW!
SILENT BUT DEADLY!
WE'RE LOSING HIM!
S.B.D.

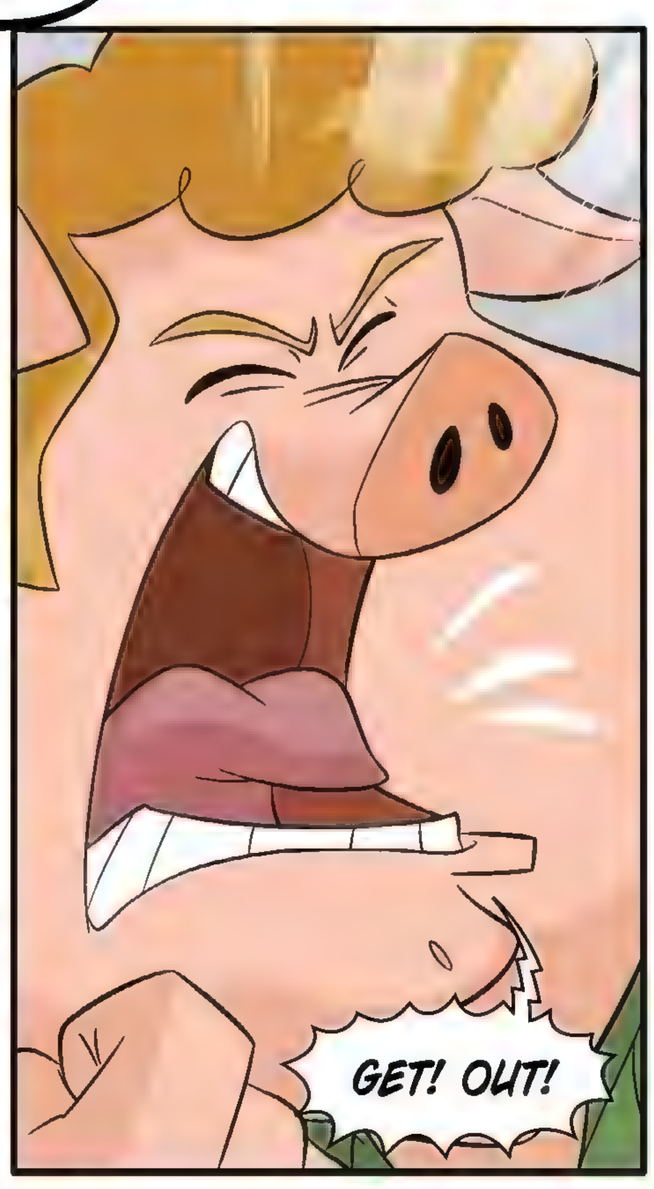
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?
CUT DOWN THIS WAY AND HEAD 'IM OFF AT THE PASS!

HONK
BEEP
ARE YOU TRY'NA GET US KILLED!
HONK
SKRRRRT
BEEP
BEEP
SKREEEEE

I FORGOT THAT EVERYONE HERE DRIVES ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD!
YOU MEAN THE *RIGHT* SIDE OF THE ROAD!
NO, IT'S DEFINITELY THE *LEFT*.

SKREEEEEEET!

WOULD YOU KINDLY... STEP OUT OF MY VEHICLE.
BUT THE S.B.D. TRUCK IS--


GET! OUT!

NOW WHAT?
LENA! LOOK!
SKREEEEECH!
LONDON CITY AIRPORT
S.B.D.
WE'VE GOT 'IM NOW!
WHAT? NO!
WHERE DID THE PACKAGE GO?
S.B.D.
WHROOOOOOOOOOOOSH!
IT'S... GONE. ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS KEEP IT FROM FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS... AND WE FAILED.
YOU'VE GOT IT JUMBLED, MISTER. WESTMINSTER ABBEY IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN.
BUT MY MAP SAYS TO HEAD WEST!

YOUR MAP IS *UPSIDE DOWN.*

LAUNCHPAD?

LAUNCHPAD! THAT *PLANE* IS GETTING AWAY WITH GRANNY'S *PACKAGE!*

WE CAN'T LET IT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS!

WE HAVE TO *FOLLOW* IT!

WHOA, WHOA. ALL I GOT FROM THAT WAS "PLANE."

THAT IS... IF YOU'RE A GOOD ENOUGH PILOT TO *CATCH* IT.

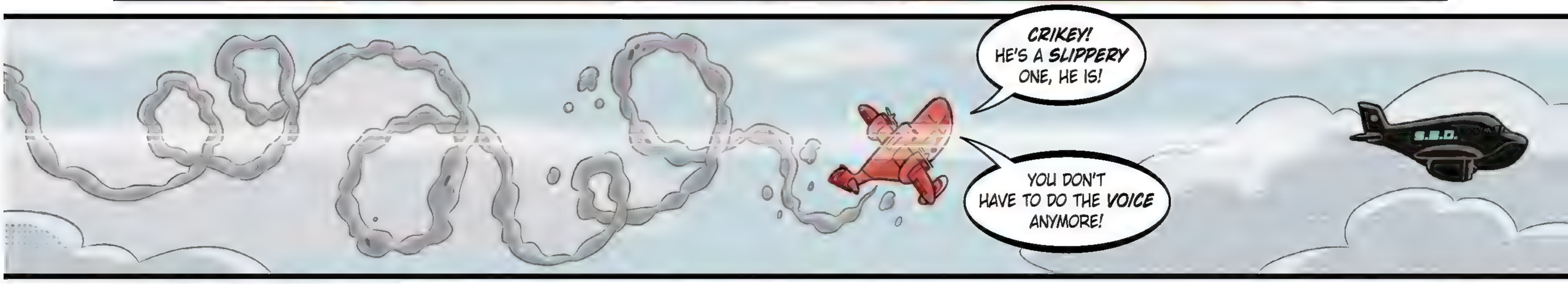
GOOD ENOUGH?!

HOLD ON TO YOUR BOOMERANGS, *DINGOES...*

"... WE'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH!"

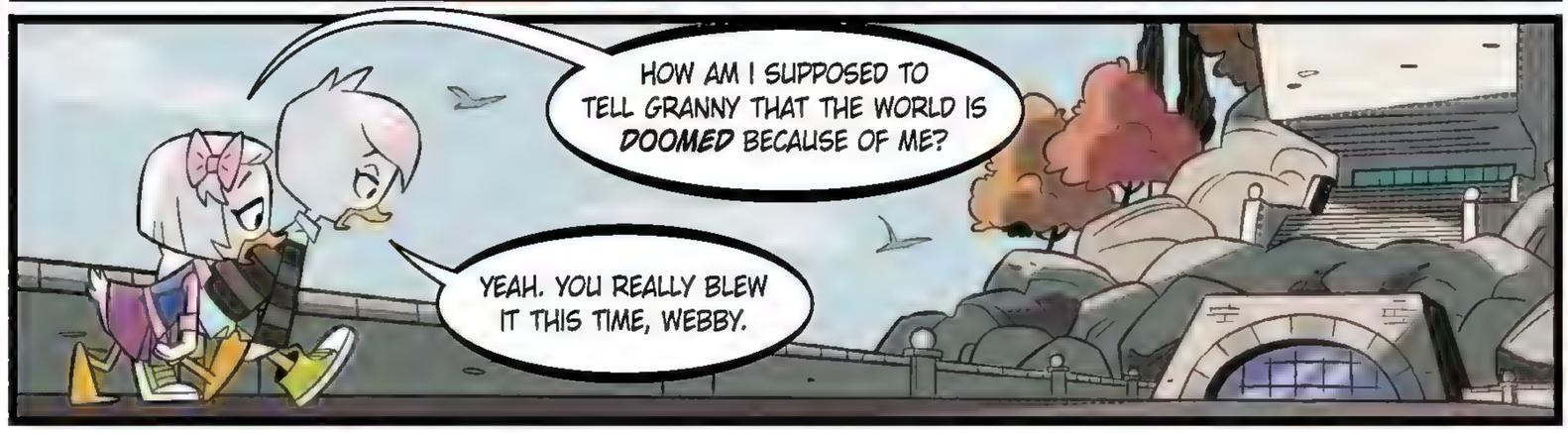
LENA, *THERE IT IS!*

AND IT'S HEADED FOR DUCKBURG!
NO! THE RIGHT! THE RIGHT!
BANK TO THE LEFT! YOU'RE LOSING THEM!

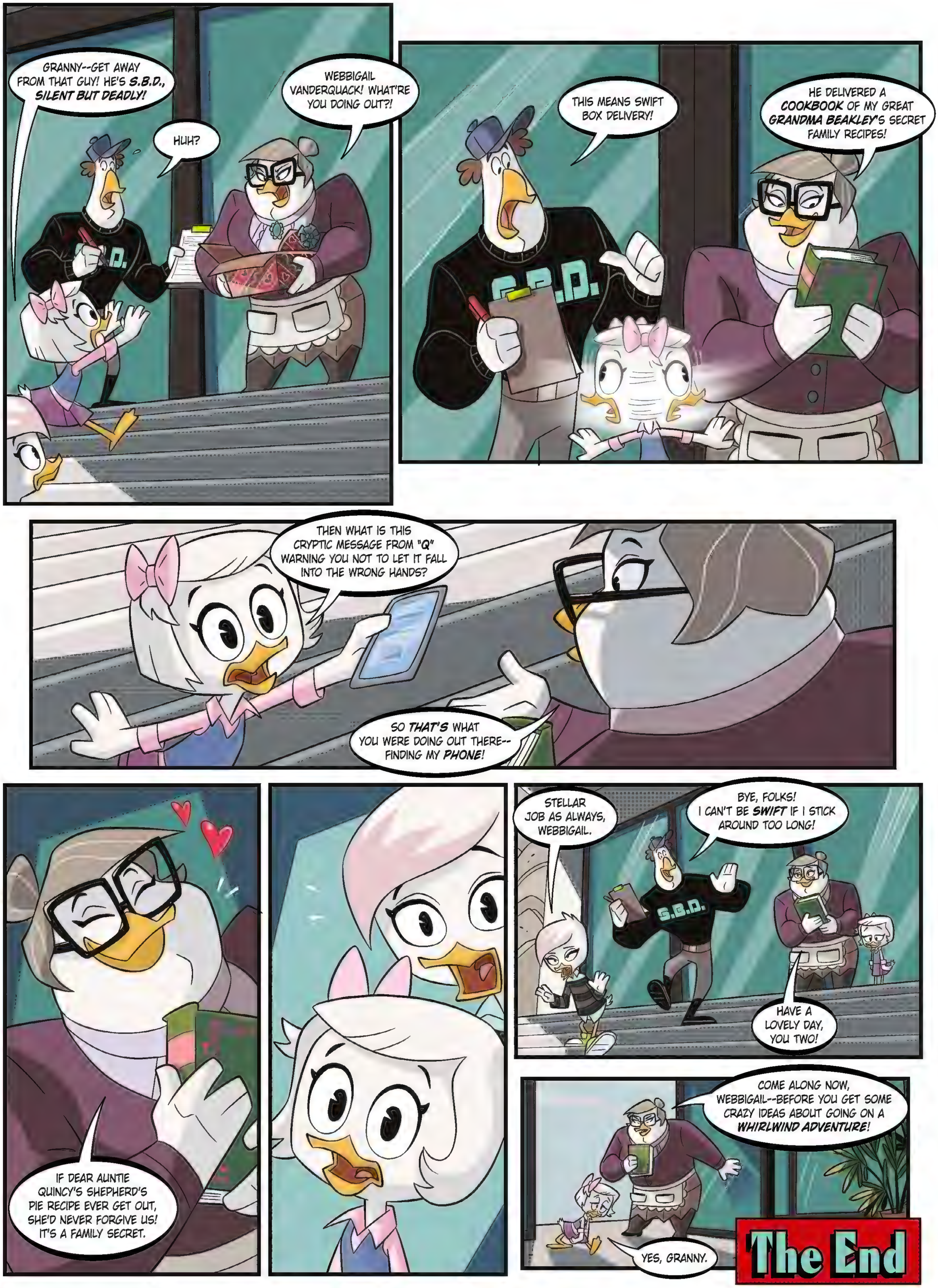

CRIKEY! HE'S A SLIPPERY ONE, HE IS!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THE VOICE ANYMORE!
S.B.D.

THAT'S NOT GOOD. WE'RE OUT OF FUEL!
E
F

WE'RE GOING DOWN!
HAVE NO FEAR, WEBBY, NO ONE CRASHES A PLANE WITH MORE GRACE THAN LAUNCHPAD MCQUACK!
S.B.D.


HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL GRANNY THAT THE WORLD IS DOOMED BECAUSE OF ME?
YEAH. YOU REALLY BLEW IT THIS TIME, WEBBY.

LOOK, LENA! AN S.B.D. TRUCK! THEY'VE INFILTRATED MCDUCK MANOR!
S.B.D.


GRANNY--GET AWAY FROM THAT GUY! HE'S S.B.D., SILENT BUT DEADLY!
HUH?
WEBBIGAIL VANDERQUACK! WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT?!
THIS MEANS SWIFT BOX DELIVERY!
HE DELIVERED A COOKBOOK OF MY GREAT GRANDMA BEAKLEY'S SECRET FAMILY RECIPES!
THEN WHAT IS THIS CRYPTIC MESSAGE FROM "Q" WARNING YOU NOT TO LET IT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS?
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE DOING OUT THERE-- FINDING MY PHONE!
IF DEAR AUNTIE QUINCY'S SHEPHERD'S PIE RECIPE EVER GET OUT, SHE'D NEVER FORGIVE US! IT'S A FAMILY SECRET.
STELLAR JOB AS ALWAYS, WEBBIGAIL.
BYE, FOLKS! I CAN'T BE SWIFT IF I STICK AROUND TOO LONG!
HAVE A LOVELY DAY, YOU TWO!
COME ALONG NOW, WEBBIGAIL--BEFORE YOU GET SOME CRAZY IDEAS ABOUT GOING ON A WHIRLWIND ADVENTURE!
YES, GRANNY.
The End

MICKEY MOUSE and the WORLD UNDER THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

*ABOUT 3.5 BILLION YEARS AGO, THE **OCEANS** WERE THE CRADLE OF LIFE ON OUR PLANET!*

*THEY ARE ESTIMATED TO CONTAIN OVER **THREE MILLION** DIFFERENT SPECIES, OF WHICH WE HUMANS HAVE ONLY **IDENTIFIED A FRACTION!***

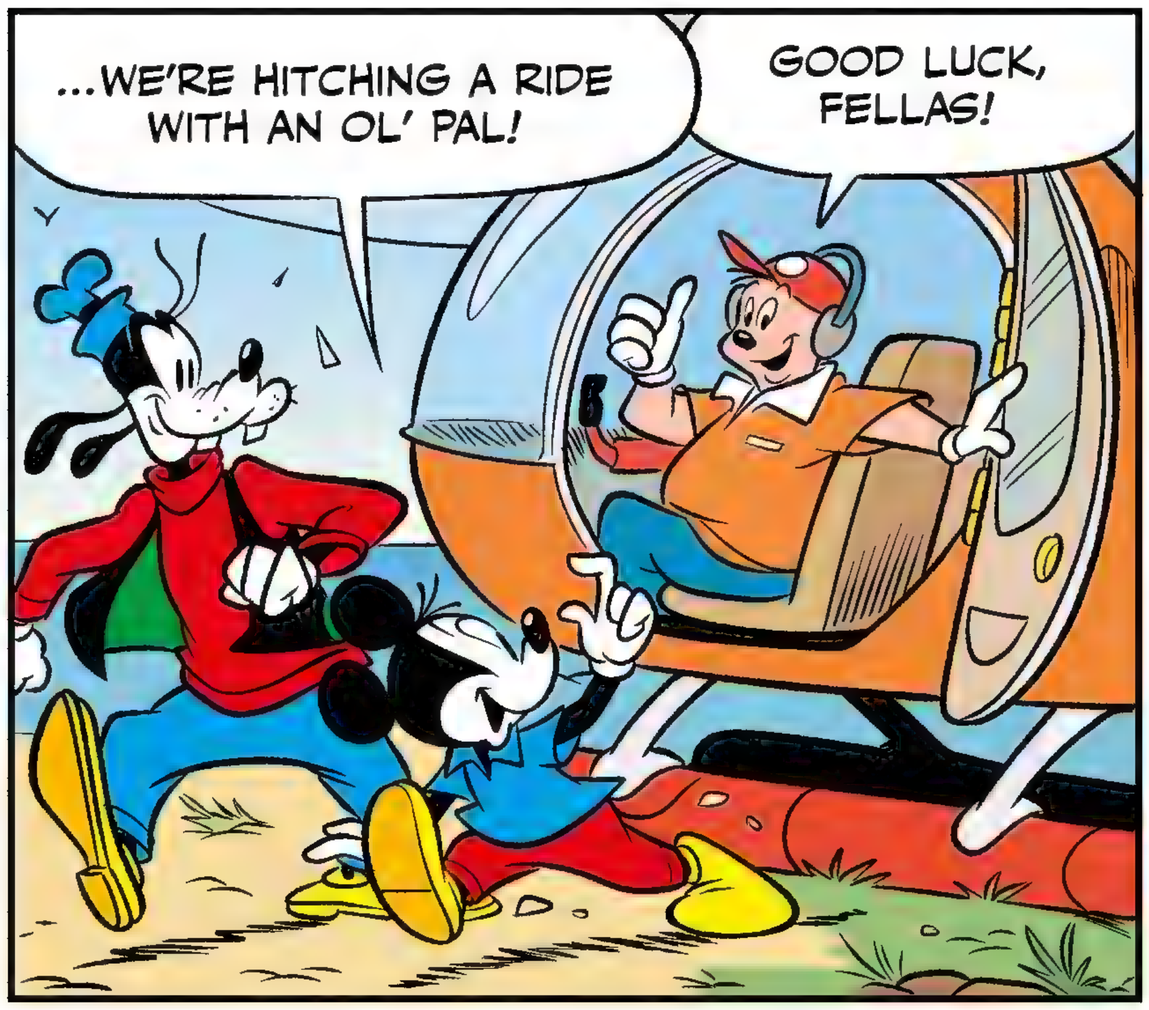
*IT IS THUS POSSIBLE THAT -- IN THE DEPTHS OF UNEXPLORED AQUATIC ABYSSES -- **STILL-UNKNOWN FORMS OF LIFE EXIST!***

ARE YOU READY FOR A FANTASTIC VOYAGE TO THE SUB-BASEMENT OF THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA?

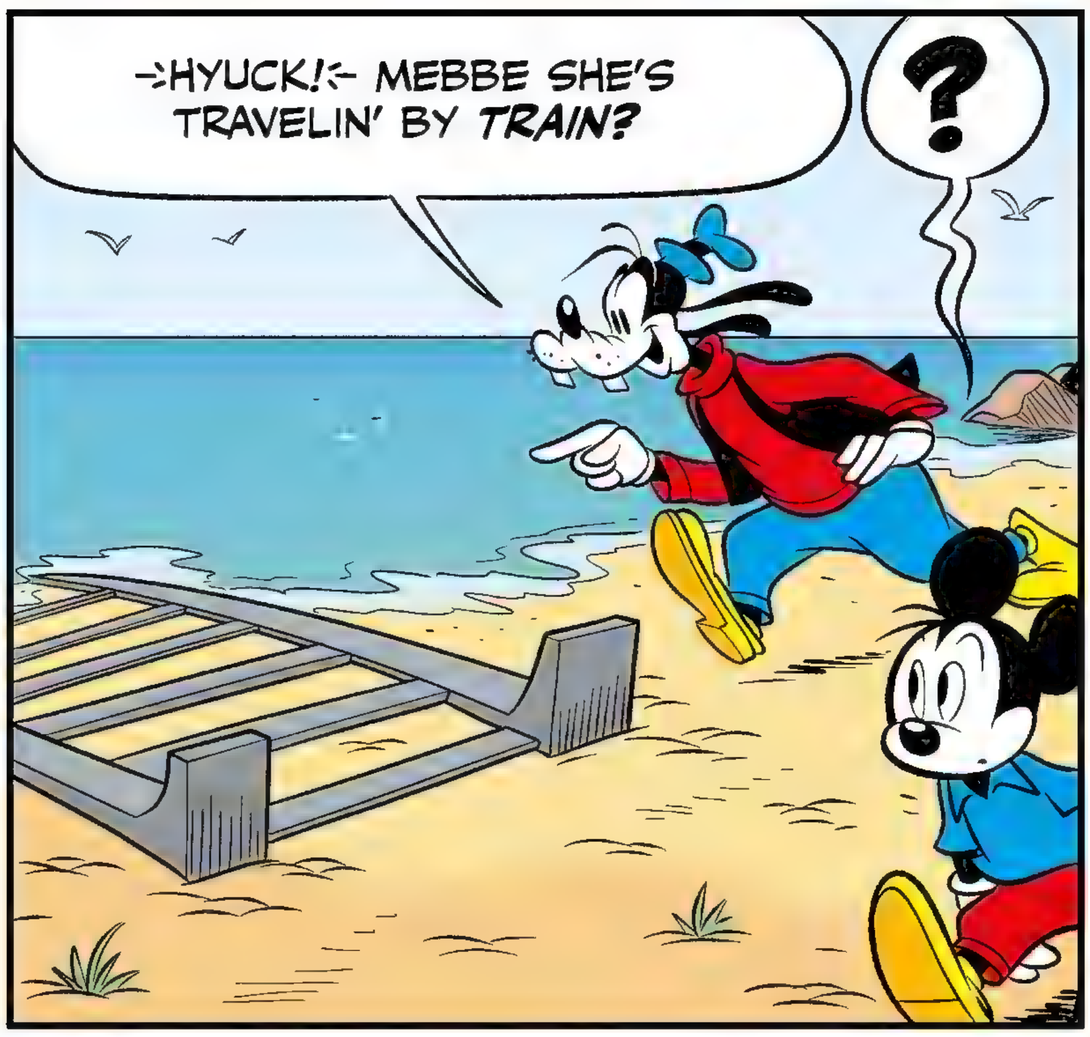
OUR HEROES ARE!

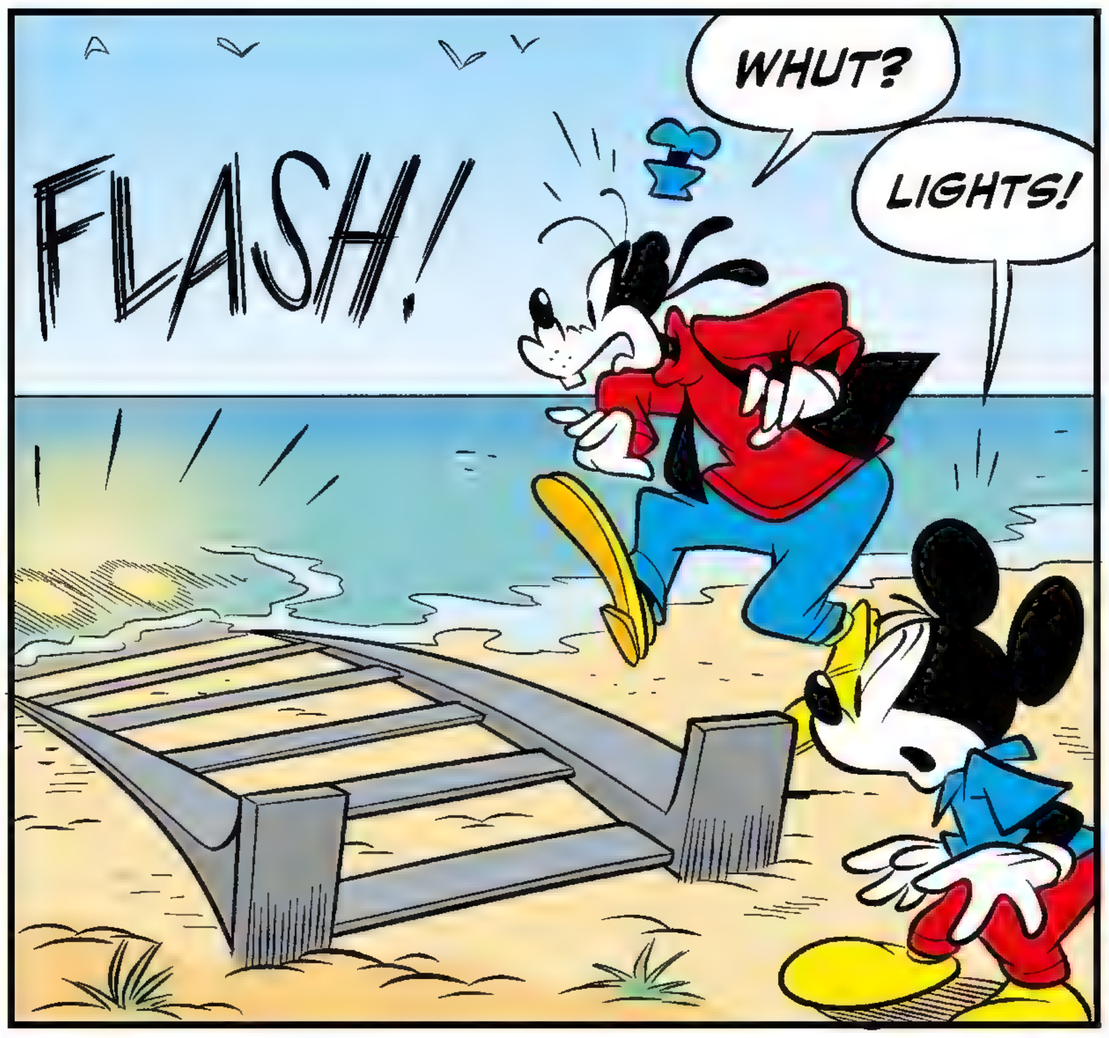
YOU WANT ME TO DROP YOU ***THERE***, MR. MOUSE? THAT'S LITTLE MORE THAN A ***ROCK!***

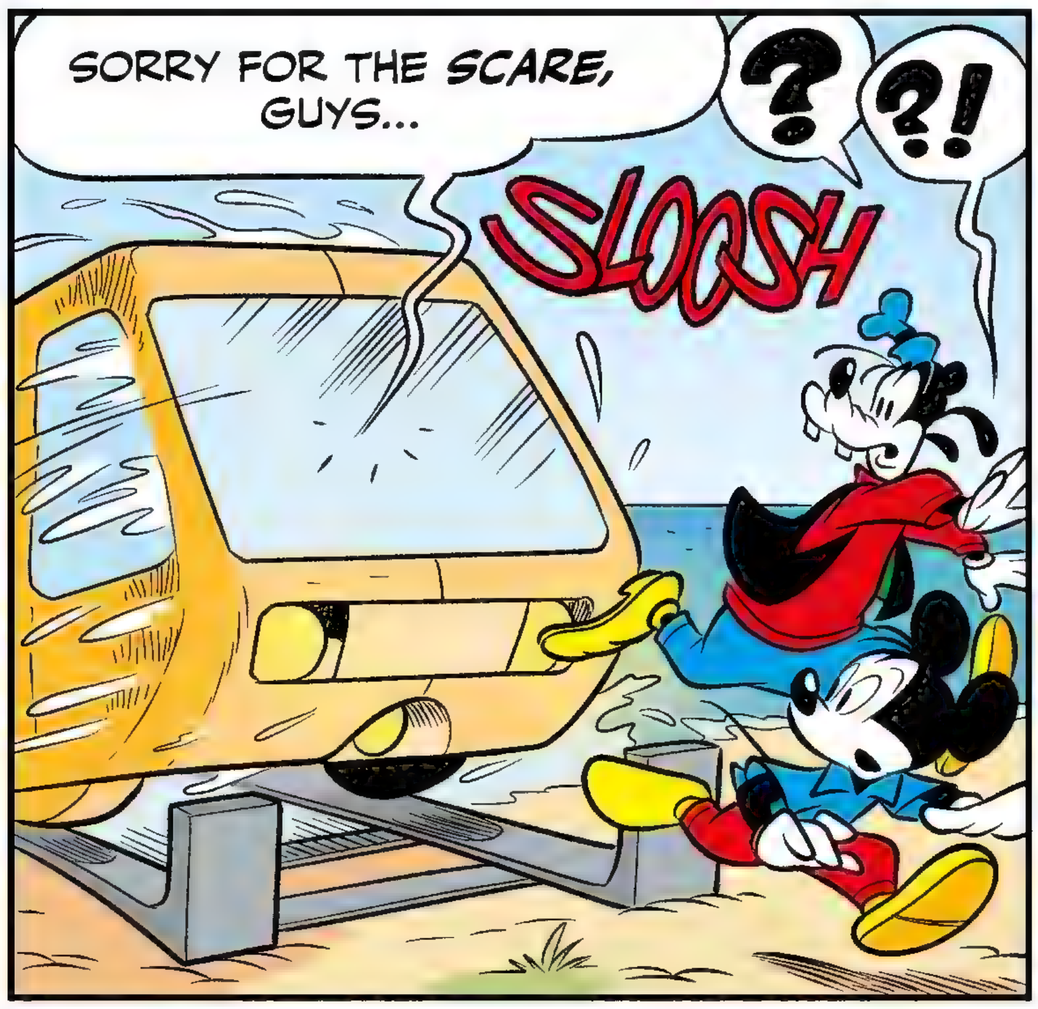
→HEH!← DON'T WORRY ABOUT US...

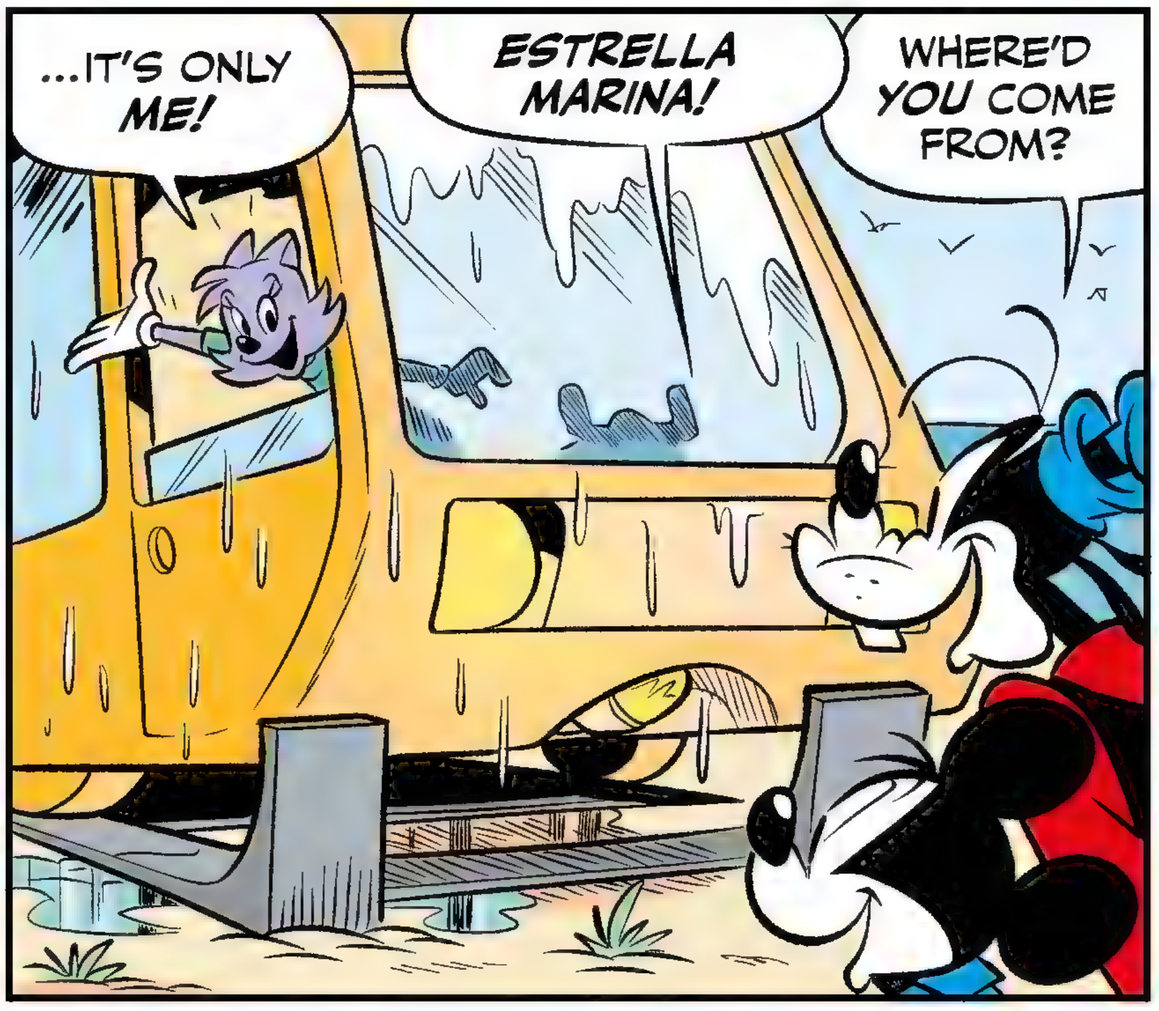

...WE'RE HITCHING A RIDE WITH AN OL' PAL!
GOOD LUCK, FELLAS!

AIN'T NO SIGN OF HER, MICK!
DON'T EVEN KNOW IF SHE'LL ARRIVE BY *HELICOPTER*... OR BY *SHIP!*


-:HYUCK!:- MEBBE SHE'S TRAVELIN' BY *TRAIN?*
?


FLASH!
WHUT?
LIGHTS!


SORRY FOR THE *SCARE,* GUYS...
?
?!
SLOOSH


...IT'S ONLY *ME!*
ESTRELLA MARINA!
WHERE'D *YOU* COME FROM?

DIRECT FROM THE HARRIMAN INSTITUTE'S ***ZOOLOGICAL STATION...*** NOW BEING CONSTRUCTED ON THE SEABED!

YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THAT! TO STUDY TH' ***OCEAN*** AND ITS ***DENIZENS!***

YES. AND ALL'S GONE WELL... BUT RECENTLY, SOME ***STRANGE INCIDENTS*** HAVE OCCURRED. AND... SEE THAT ***PLATFORM*** OVER THERE?

WE DON'T KNOW ***WHO*** IT BELONGS TO, BUT WE BELIEVE ITS ***OPERATORS*** ARE LOOKING FOR ***POLYMETALS!*** RARE SUBSTANCES COMPOSED OF DIFFERENT METALS, FOUND ON THE SEABED!

-:HMM!:-

WE ALSO BELIEVE THEY'RE ***SABOTAGING OUR STATION!***

DON'T WORRY! GOOFY AN' I WILL GET TO TH' BOTTOM O' THIS!

EGAD!

IS THAT WHO I ***THINK*** IT IS, COUSIN PETE?

YUH WAS EXPECTIN' ***CLARABELLE COW?***

WE GO TO ALL DIS ***TROUBLE,*** PORTIS... HIJACKIN' A WHOLE ***UNDERWATER MININ' STATION*** JUST TO MAKE A DISHONEST BUCK...

AND ***HE*** SHOWS UP!

ALL ABOARD! DR. HARRIMAN IS WAITING FOR US AT THE STATION!

THIS *UNDERWATER TRAM* IS SWELL FOR SEA-VIEWING, ESTRELLA!

I KNOW, RIGHT? WHEN WE'RE FULLY OPERATIONAL, IT'LL BE USED TO TRANSPORT *VISITORS*...

...ALONG THIS LAID-OUT ROUTE! THE GUIDING PYLONS ARE MADE OF *BIOCOMPATIBLE* MATERIALS, AND INTEGRATE PERFECTLY WITH THE ENVIRONMENT!

-:HYUCK!:- I SEE A BUNCHA *PLANTS* ALREADY *TOOK ROOT* IN IT!

AH-AH-AH! *CORALS* ARE *NOT* PLANTS! IT MAY SEEM STRANGE TO YOU, BUT THEY ARE... *ANIMALS!*

GAWRSH! YUH LEARN SUMTHIN' NEW EVERY DAY!

BEFORE THE SURFACE LIGHT DIMINISHES, BOYS, CHECK OUT THE INCREDIBLE CLUSTERS OF *PHYTOPLANKTON* FEEDING BY PHOTOSYNTHESIS! REAL *MARINE "FORESTS,"* SUSPENDED IN THE WATER!

A BANG-UP SHOW, FOR SURE!

-:HYUCK!:- AN' WHADDAYA KNOW... *SNOW!*

GOOD GUESS, GOOFY! IT IS CALLED *"MARINE SNOW,"* AND IT'S MADE UP OF DECAYING LIVING MINERALS! IT'S THE STAPLE FOOD FOR MANY OF THE SPECIES BELOW!

CLONK

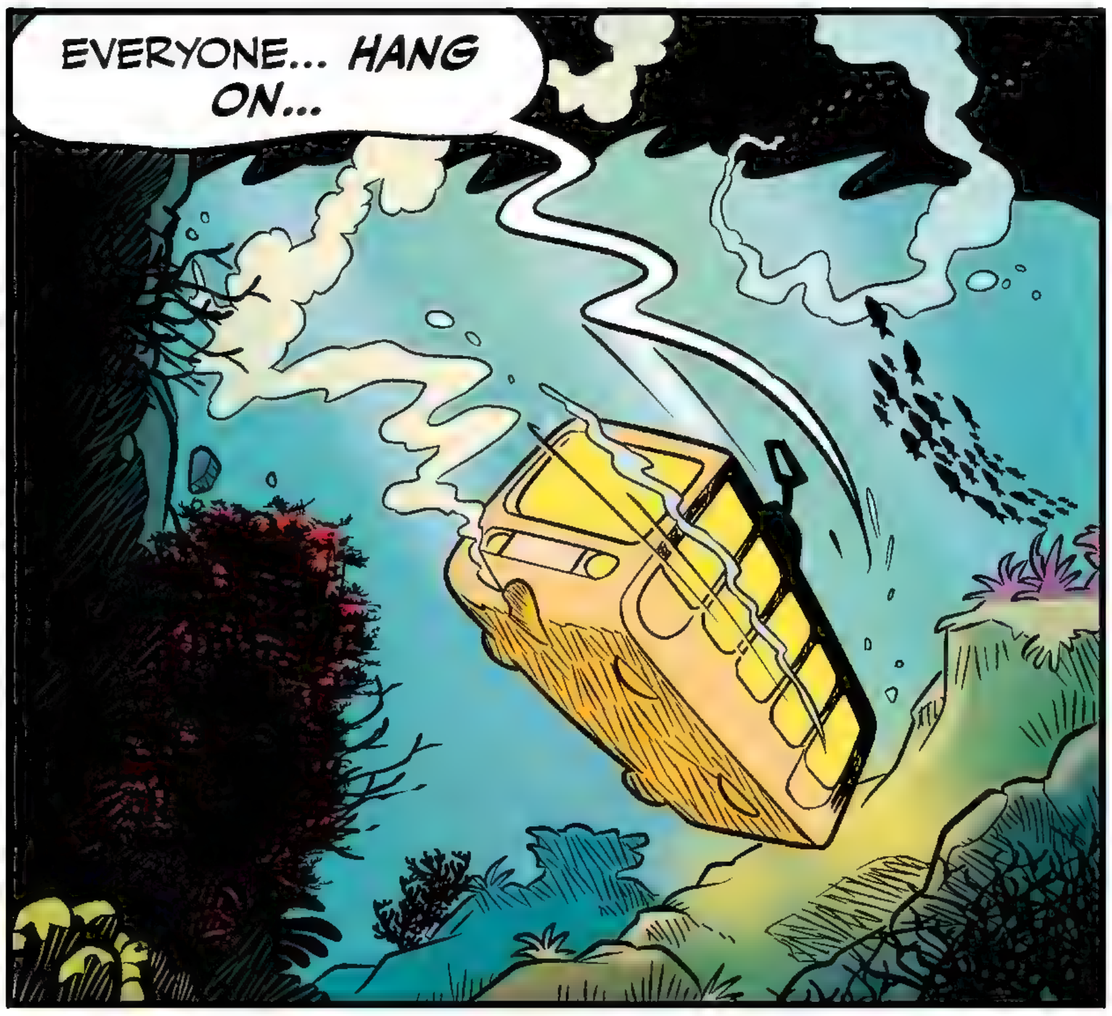
OMIGOSH! WHAT *HAPPENED?*

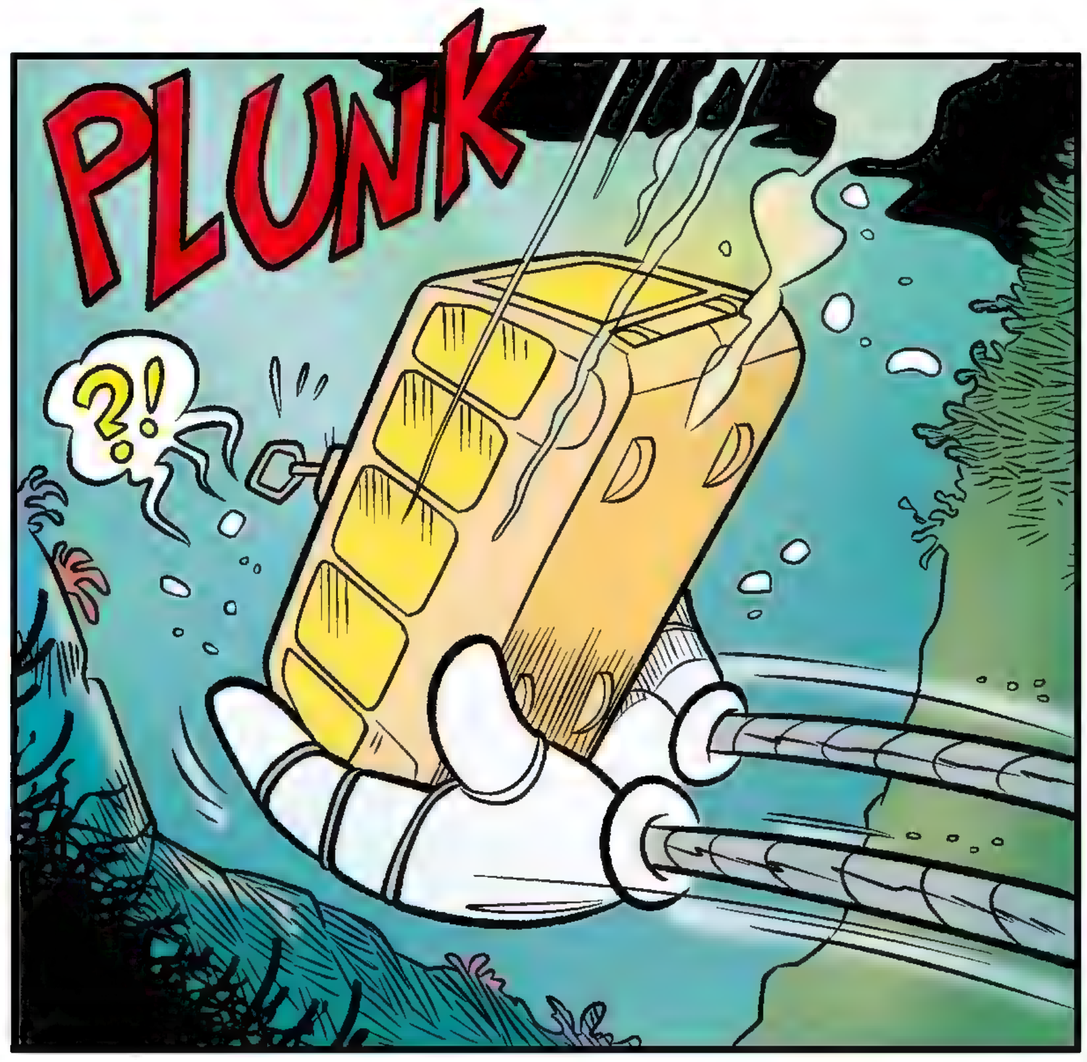
DUNNO! *SOME-THING'S* WRONG!

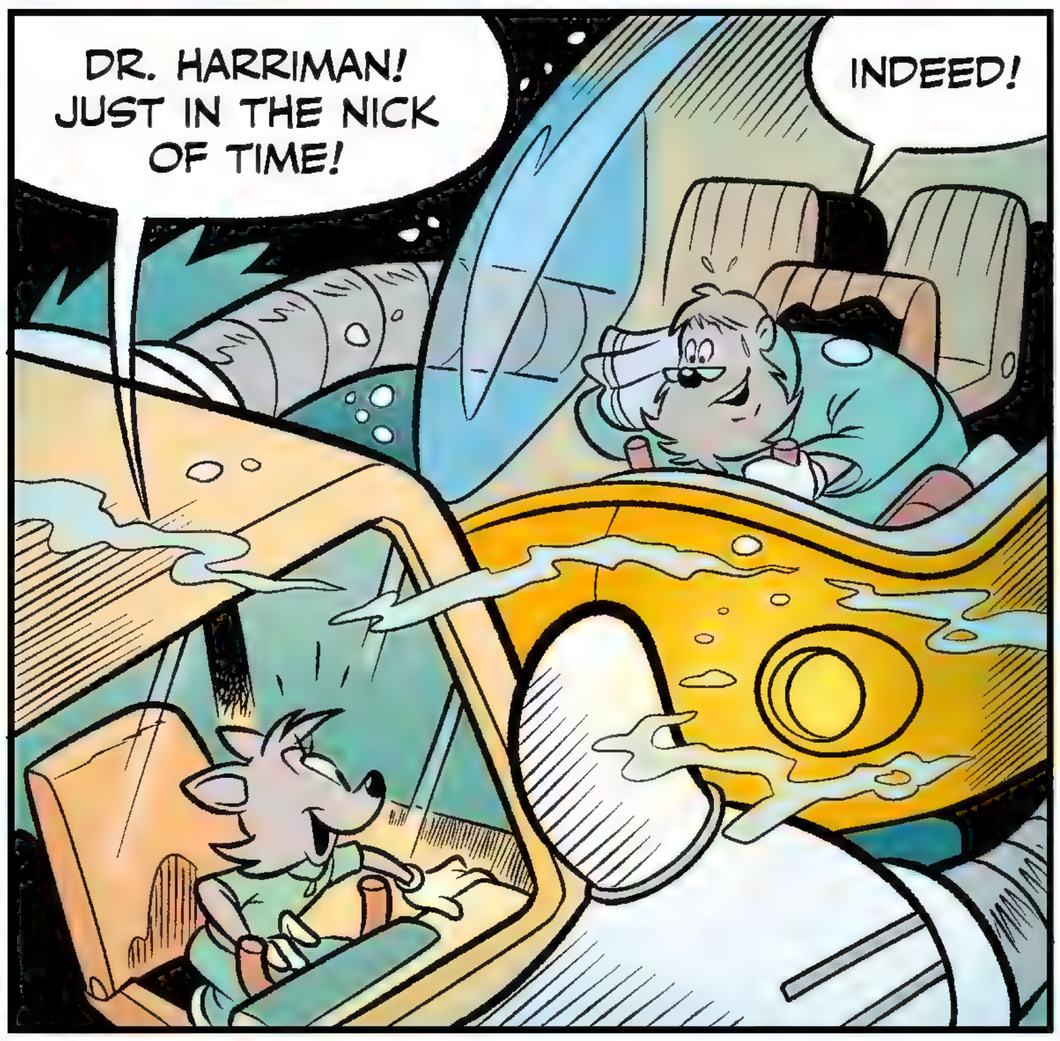
SNAP

ONE OF THE *PYLONS* WAS *UPROOTED!*

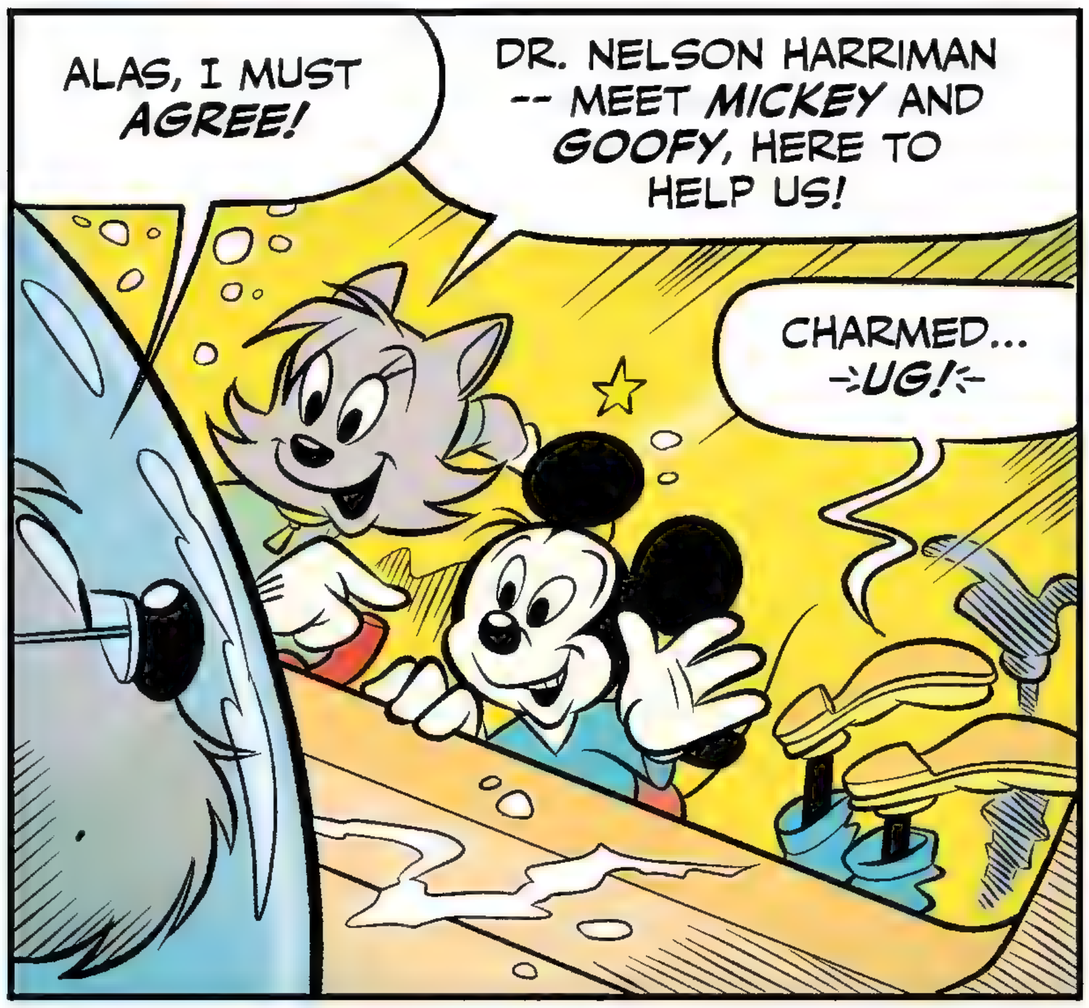
YEOW!

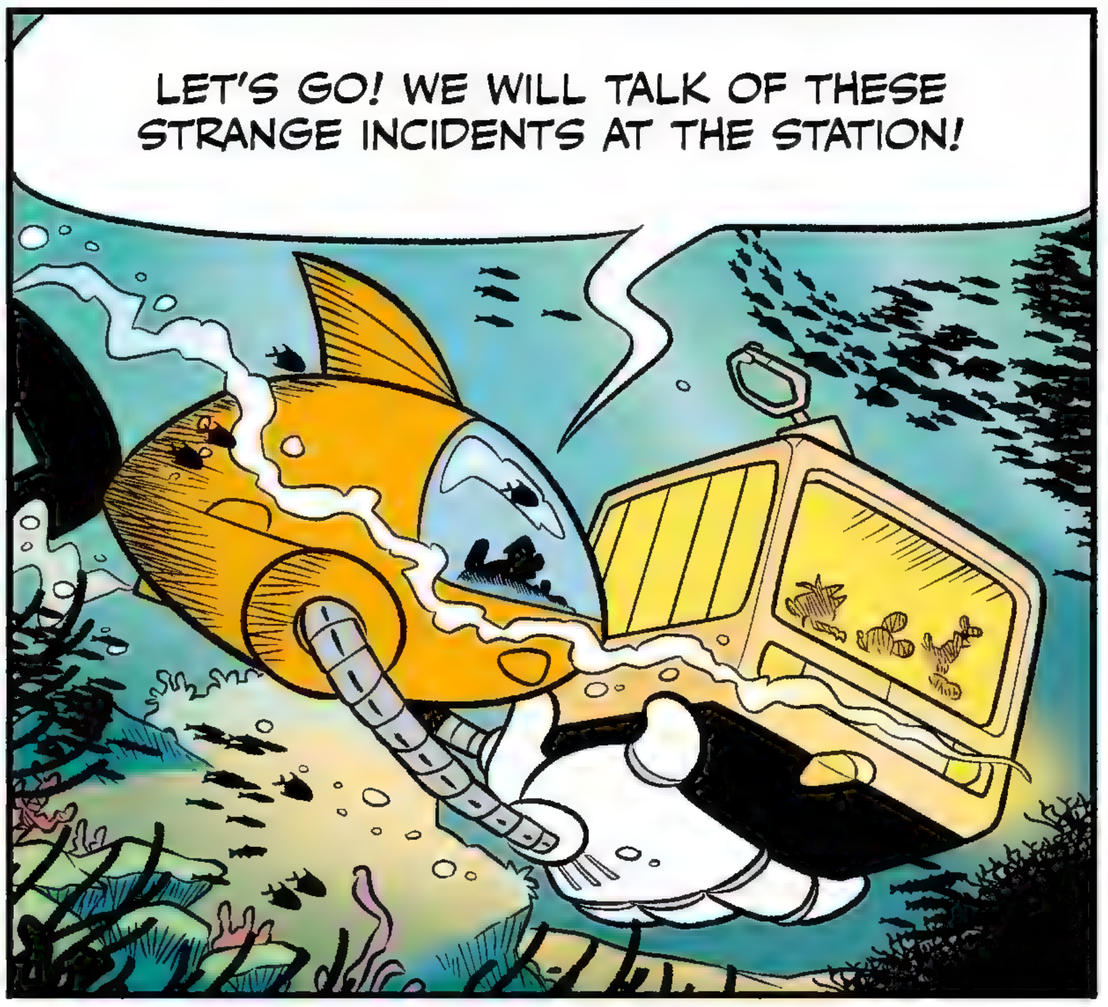

EVERYONE... HANG ON...


PLUNK
?!


DR. HARRIMAN! JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
INDEED!

GOOD THING MY SPYING-SUB COULD CATCH YOU! WE SAW THE PYLON BREAK AT THE STATION...
ANOTHER ACT OF *SABOTAGE!*


ALAS, I MUST *AGREE!*
DR. NELSON HARRIMAN -- MEET *MICKEY* AND *GOOFY*, HERE TO HELP US!
CHARMED... -UG!-


LET'S GO! WE WILL TALK OF THESE STRANGE INCIDENTS AT THE STATION!

WELCOME TO ***S.E.A.S.O.N.S.!*** THAT'S ***SUBMERGED ENVIRONMENTAL ANALYTICAL SCIENCE OUTPOST FOR NURTURING*** OF THE ***SEAS!*** ALSO BUILT OF ***BIOCOMPATIBLE*** MATERIALS... THE HARRIMAN INSTITUTE DIDN'T MISS A TRICK!

ESTRELLA IS TOO KIND! STAYING ***ECO-FRIENDLY*** ALLOWS US TO STUDY MARINE LIFE IN ITS ***OWN BACKYARD!*** SOON SCIENTISTS FROM THE WORLD OVER WILL JOIN OUR TEAM!

ABOUT TH' ***INCIDENTS...***

OUR ENGINEERING CHIEF WILL FILL YOU IN... SHARKEY?

AYE-AYE, SIR!

FOUR DAYS AGO, WE FOUND THIS EQUIPMENT ***COMPLETELY WRECKED!***

!

AN' *HERE* THEY ALMOST BROKE THE *SHIELDING* AN' *FLOODED* TH' PLACE!

THE CREW OF THAT ROGUE PLATFORM INTENDS TO *EXPLOIT* THESE DEPTHS! IT'S CLEAR OUR PRESENCE HERE *BOTHERS THEM!*

DR. HARRIMAN, SIR, PERHAPS IT *WASN'T THEM!* LOOK WHAT A *CAMERA* CAUGHT OUT NEAR THE PYLONS!

?

?

GAWRSH! A SORTA *SEA-TYPE SERPENT!*

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S *GIGANTIC!*

SERPENT OR NO, I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE THIS BEFORE!

LET'S STAY SAFE AN' *KEEP* NOT SEEIN' IT, OKAY? ->BRR!<-

AW, GOOFY!

Y' KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING *ELSE* I DON'T SEE... THE *UPROOTED PYLON!* WAS IT *STOLEN?*

YUH'D THINK IT 'UD BE *REAL HEAVY!*

IT *IS!*

PREP THE SPYING-SUB! WE'VE GOT A *MYSTERY* ON OUR HANDS!

WHOEVER *FILCHED* THE PYLON... HOW DID THEY *TAKE IT AWAY?* AN' WITH *WHAT?*

AND SO...

OUR SPYING-SUB MAKES *RECONNAISSANCE* EASY!

ITS *STEALTH MODE* LETS US SPY ON MARINE LIFE WITHOUT DISTURBING IT!

THE PYLON'S BEEN *DRAGGED* TO THE SITE OF AN *EXPLOSION!*

AN' *WELL PAST IT,* TOO!

IT'S THOSE TWERPS ON THE *PLATFORM!* THEY'RE DESTROYING THE SEABED SEARCHING FOR *POLYMETALLIC FIELDS...* THEY'RE MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD! -:GULP!:-

TH' BIG PALOOKAS!

-:HEH!:- WHAT YOU SAID! AND THEY'RE NOT THE ***ONLY*** THREAT TO THE BIODIVERSITY OF THIS AMAZING PLACE! TOO OFTEN, THE OCEAN IS SEEN AS A SOURCE OF ***PLUNDER*** BY LAZY, SLIPSHOD ***FISHING CREWS*** WITH MECHANIZED ***SUPER-TRAWLERS!***

BLEAH!

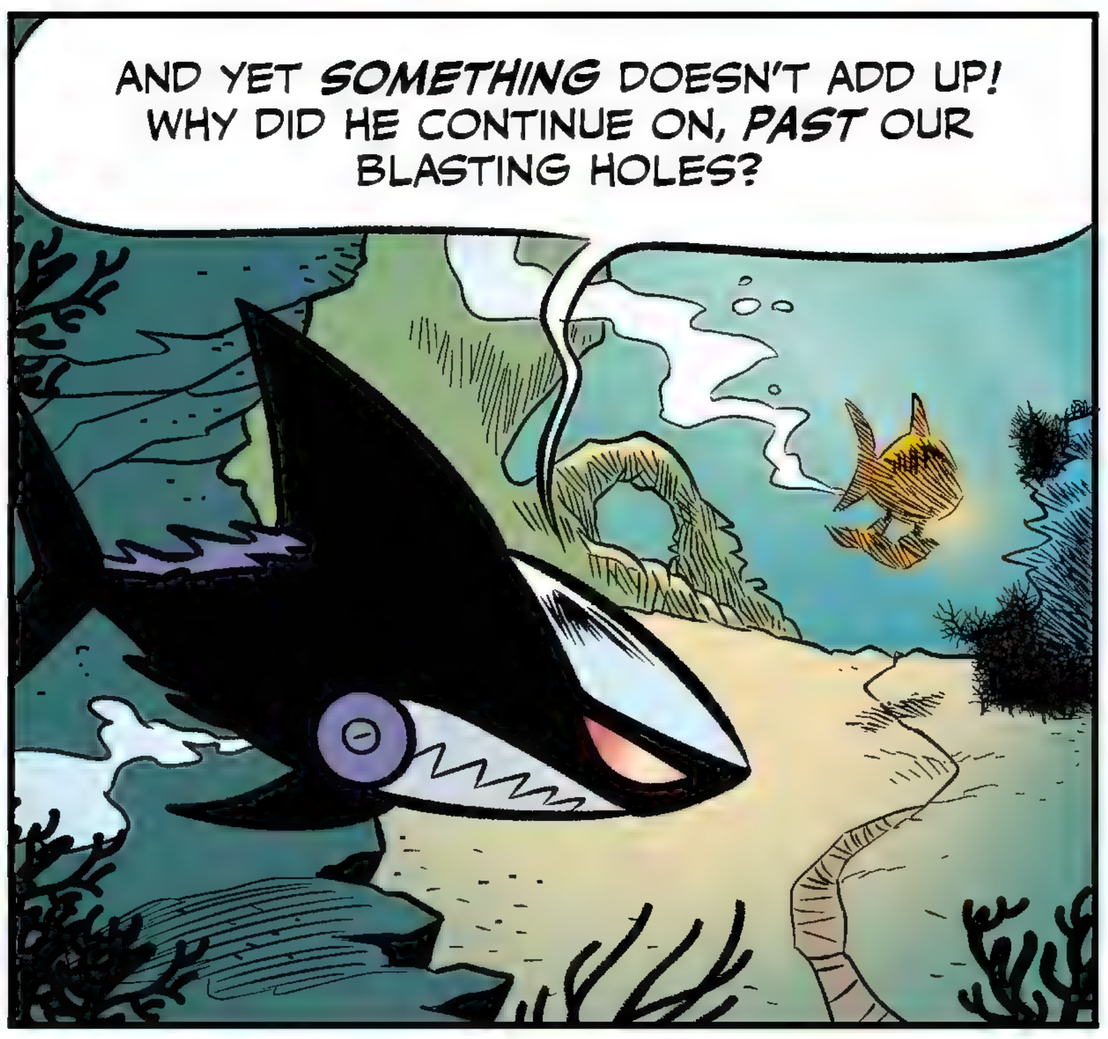
STILL ***OTHER*** DINGBATS TREAT THE OCEAN LIKE AN INFINITE ***WASTE DUMP,*** CONTAMINATING AND DESTABILIZING ITS DELICATE BALANCE!

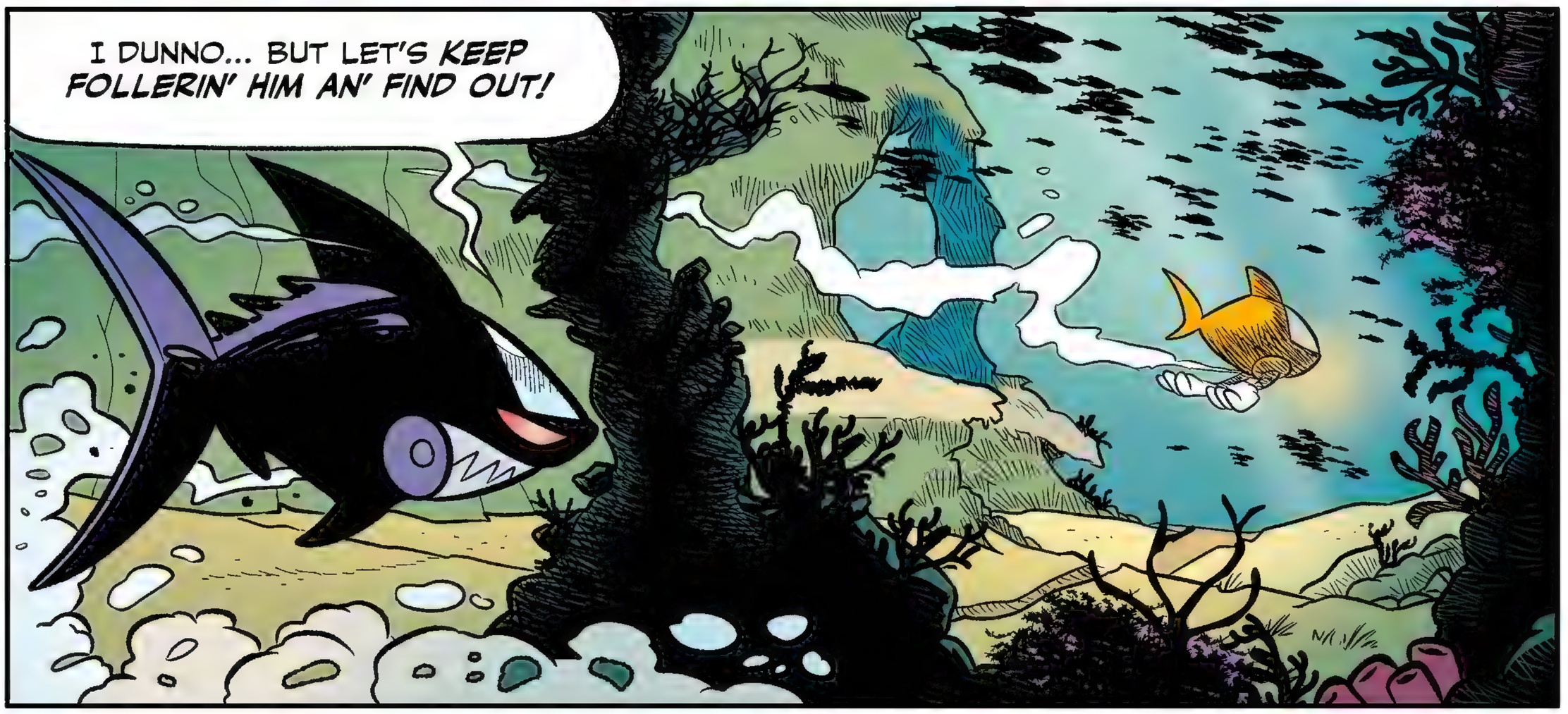
THOSE THOUGHTLESS PUNKS DON'T REALIZE THEY'RE ***FATALLY BREAKING*** THE ***FIRST*** AND ***MOST FUNDAMENTAL LINK*** IN THIS PLANET'S ***WHOLE CHAIN OF LIFE!***

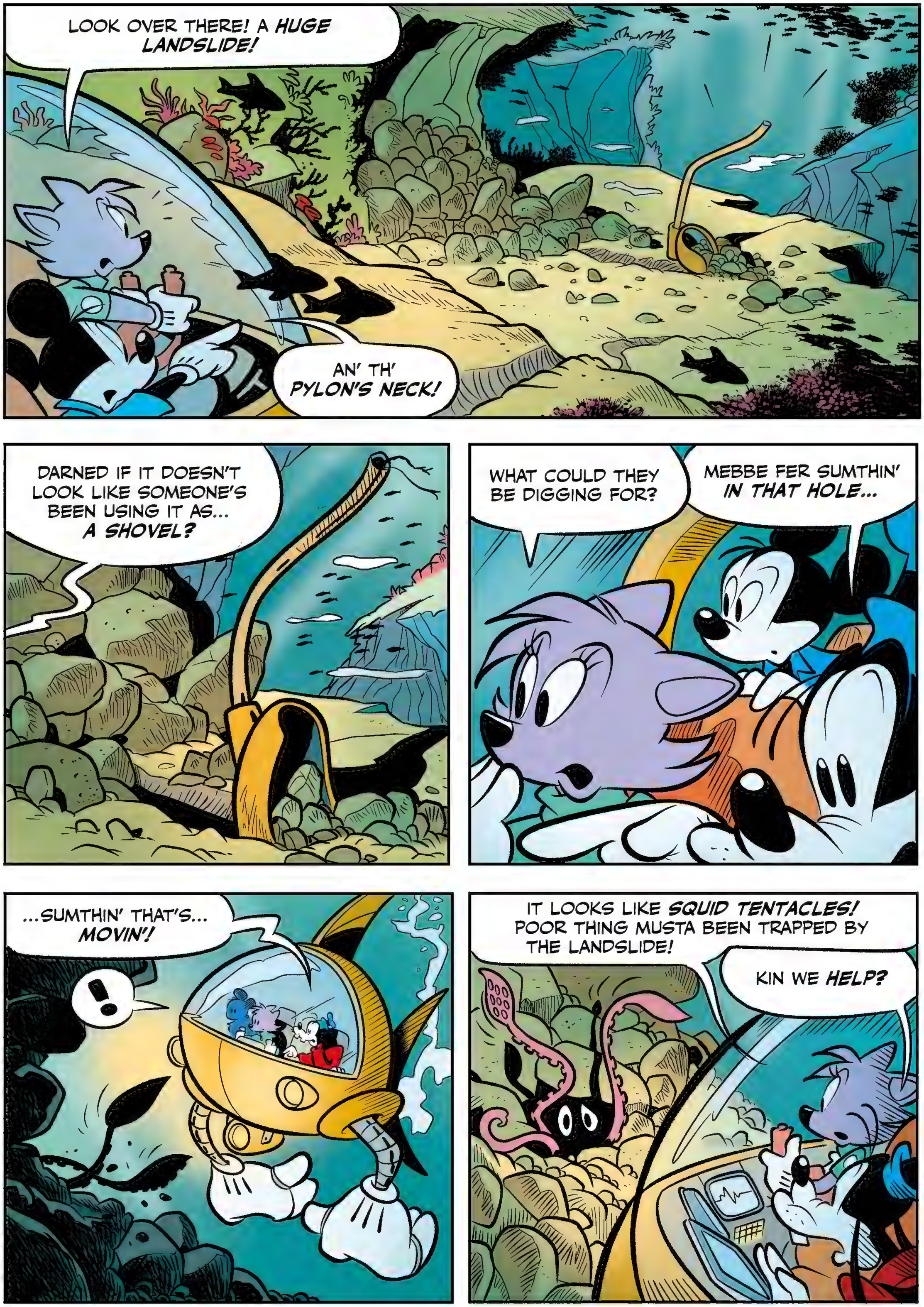
-:HMPF!:-
I'D SHURE LIKE TA SEE THOSE WRETCHES *FACE-TA-FACE!*
THEY MUST BE *PRETTY UGLY FACES* TO DO *THIS!*

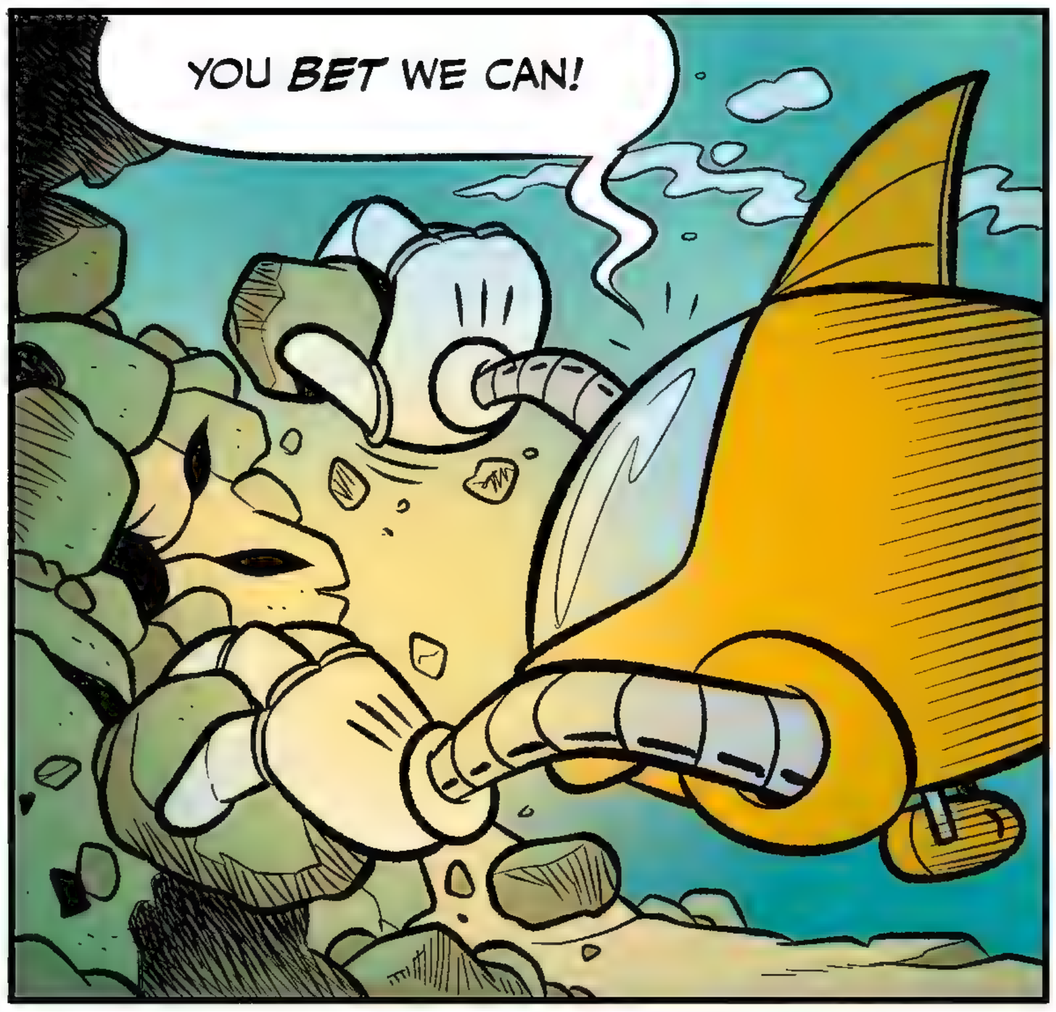
FUNNY! SUDDENLY ME *EARS* ARE RINGIN'!
ALMOST LIKE SOMEONE'S *BADMOUTHING* US UP THERE, COUSIN!

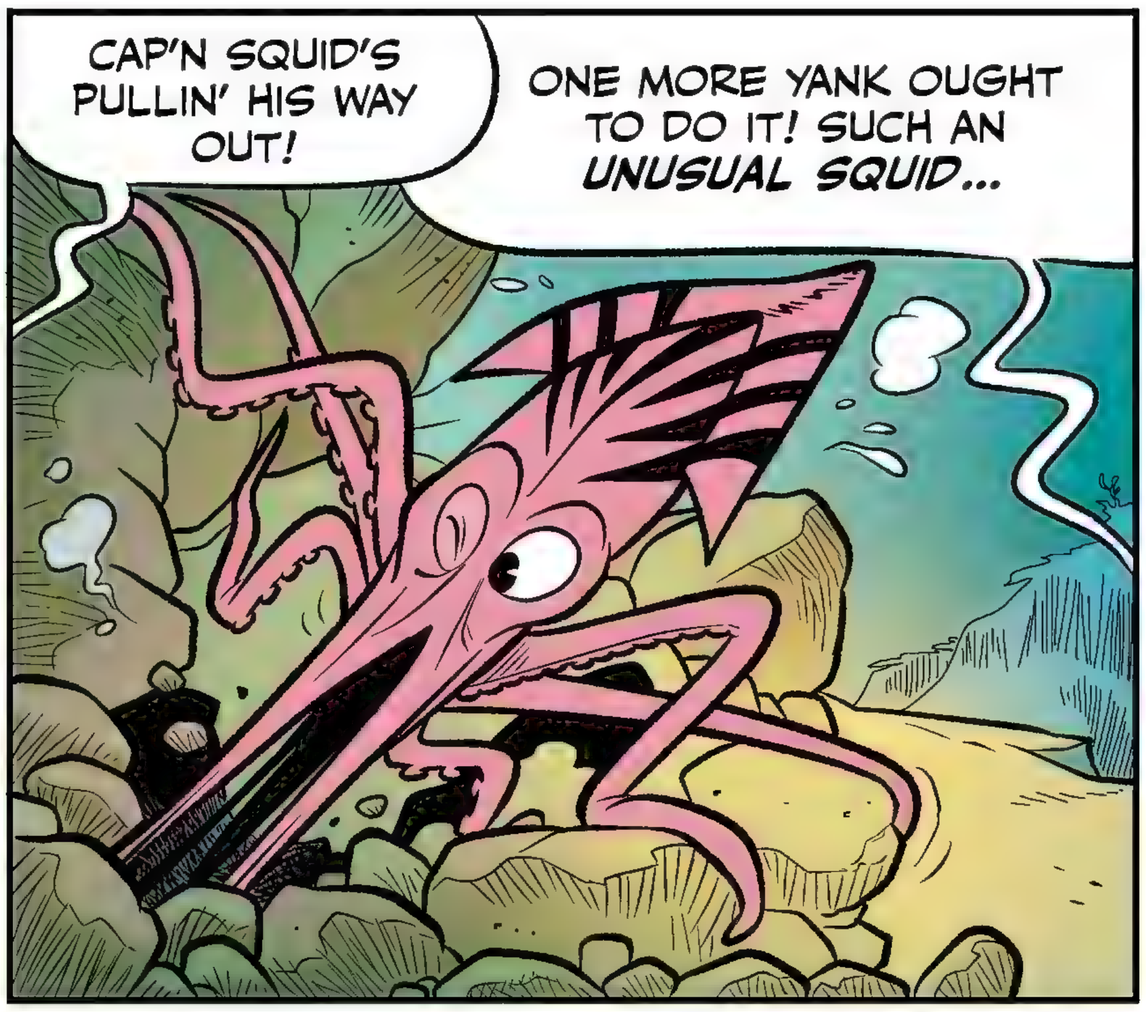
SURELY BY *NOW* THE MOUSE MUST HAVE DEDUCED THAT *WE* DISRUPTED THE SEABED!
YEAH! -:GRUNT!:- EVEN *UNDERWATER,* HE FINDS A WAY TA *RAIN ON MY PARADE!*

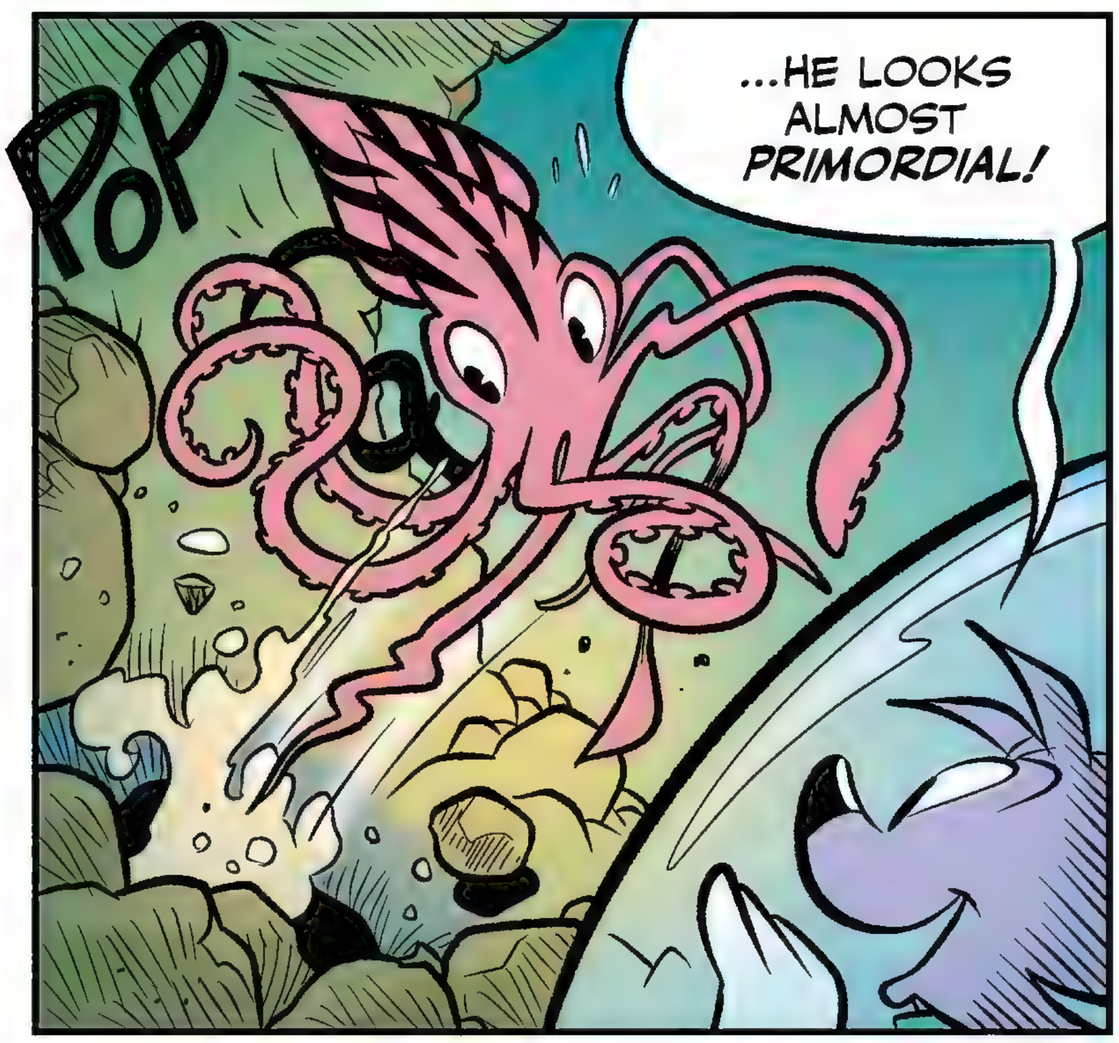

AND YET *SOMETHING* DOESN'T ADD UP! WHY DID HE CONTINUE ON, *PAST* OUR BLASTING HOLES?

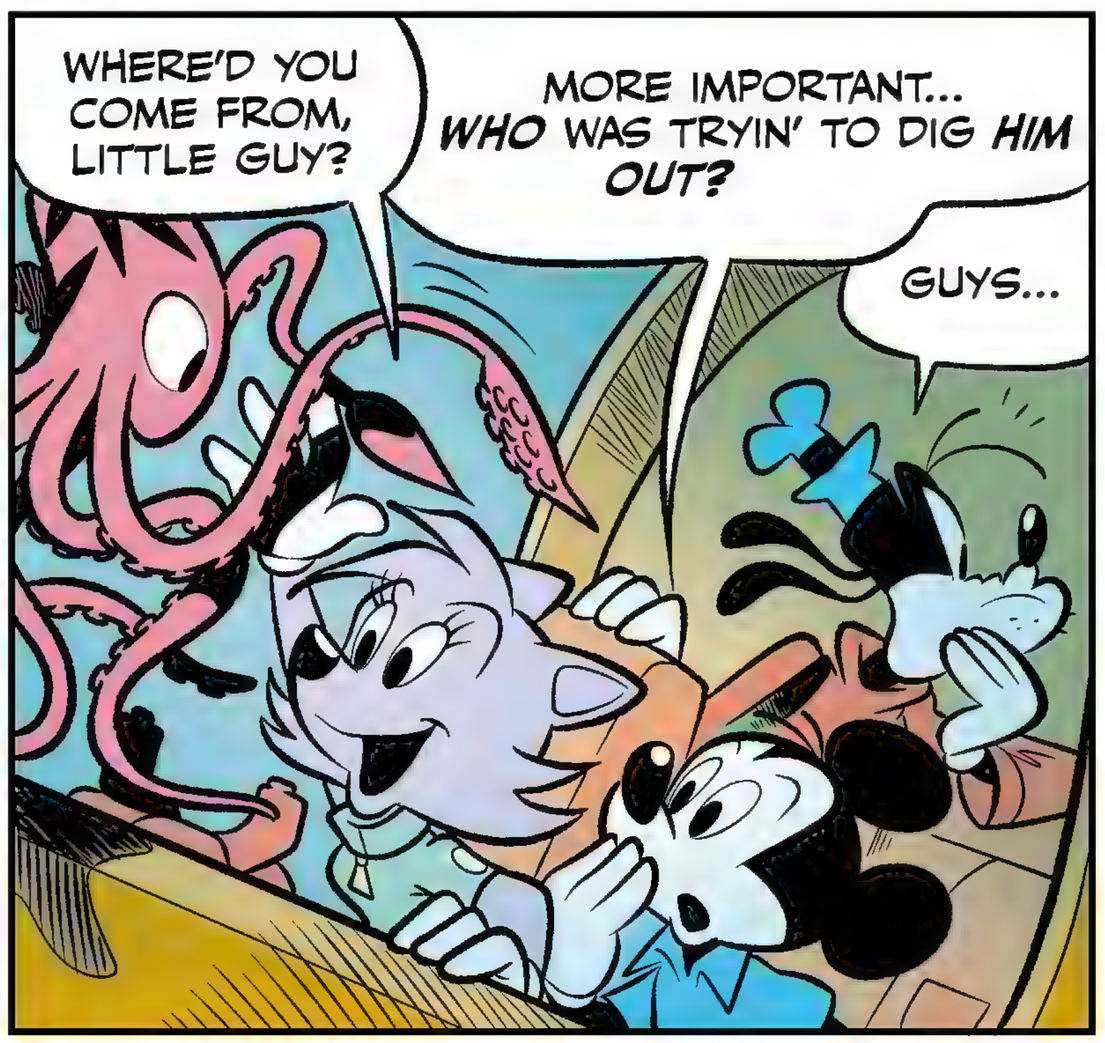

I DUNNO... BUT LET'S *KEEP FOLLERIN' HIM AN' FIND OUT!*

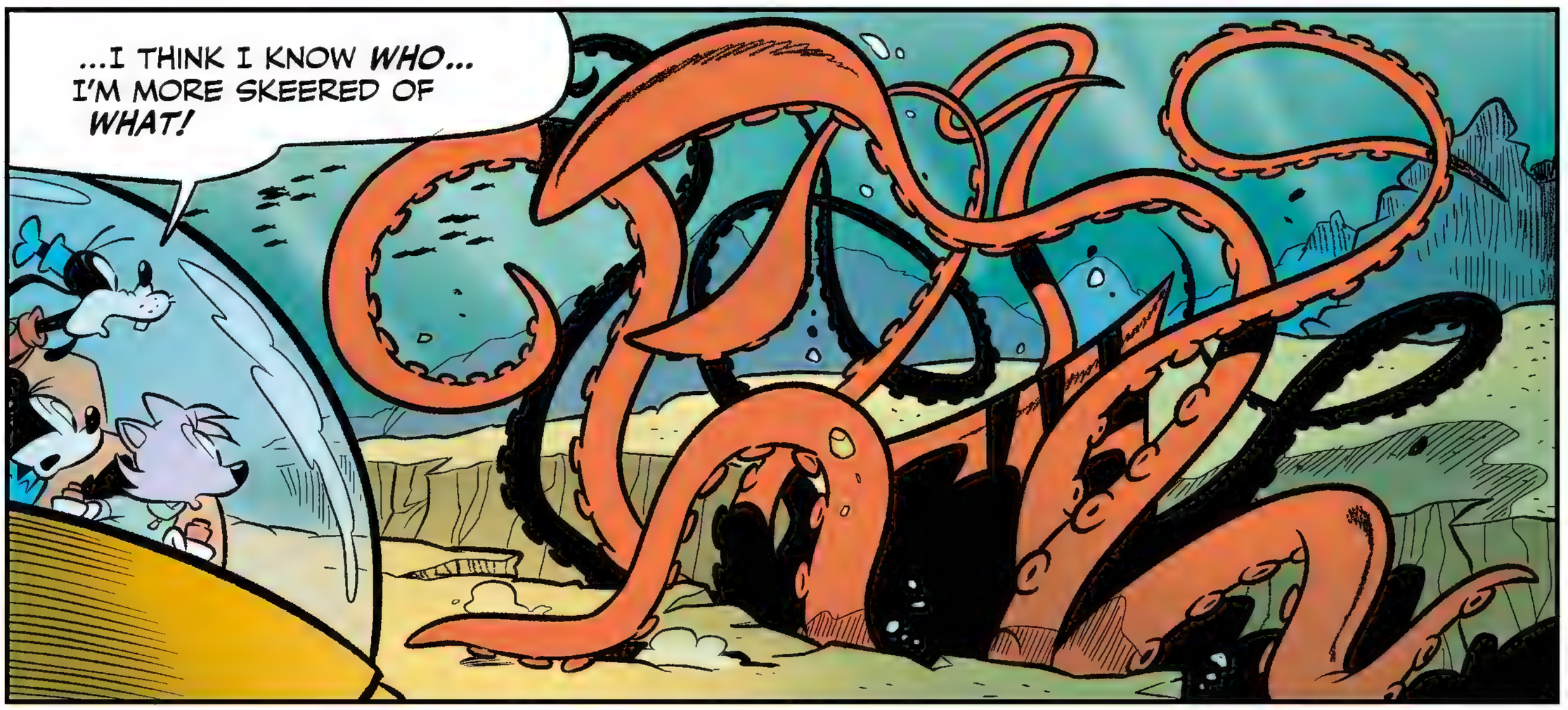

LOOK OVER THERE! A HUGE LANDSLIDE!
AN' TH' PYLON'S NECK!
DARNED IF IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SOMEONE'S BEEN USING IT AS... A SHOVEL?
WHAT COULD THEY BE DIGGING FOR?
MEBBE FER SUMTHIN' IN THAT HOLE...
...SUMTHIN' THAT'S... MOVIN'!
!
IT LOOKS LIKE SQUID TENTACLES! POOR THING MUSTA BEEN TRAPPED BY THE LANDSLIDE!
KIN WE HELP?


YOU *BET* WE CAN!


CAP'N SQUID'S PULLIN' HIS WAY OUT!
ONE MORE YANK OUGHT TO DO IT! SUCH AN *UNUSUAL SQUID*...


POP
...HE LOOKS ALMOST *PRIMORDIAL!*


WHERE'D YOU COME FROM, LITTLE GUY?
MORE IMPORTANT... *WHO* WAS TRYIN' TO DIG *HIM OUT?*
GUYS...


...I THINK I KNOW *WHO*... I'M MORE SKEERED OF *WHAT!*

GREAT SQUEAK!

IT'S THUH LI'L FELLER'S *MOTHER!*

OMIGOSH! WE'RE *GONERS!*

?

NO, WAIT! LOOK AT THE *LITTLE* SQUID! HE'S *TELLING* HER SOMETHING!

EXPLAINING THAT WE *FREED HIM,* MAYBE?

SHURE HOPE SHE *UNNERSTANDS!*

SHE DOES!

=>WHEW!<=

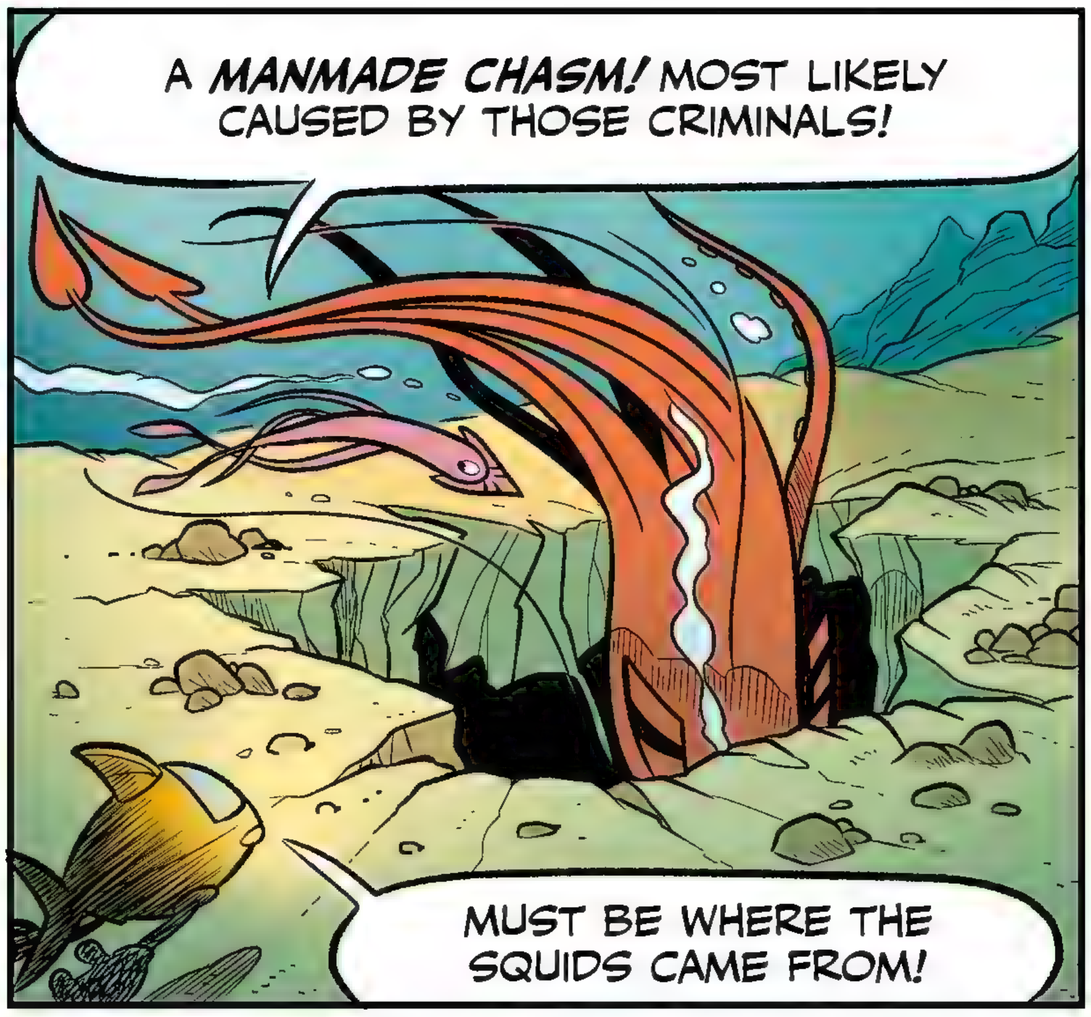
AQUA-ROONIES! I DO BELIEVE WE'RE IN THE PRESENCE OF... THE LEGENDARY... *KRAKEN!*

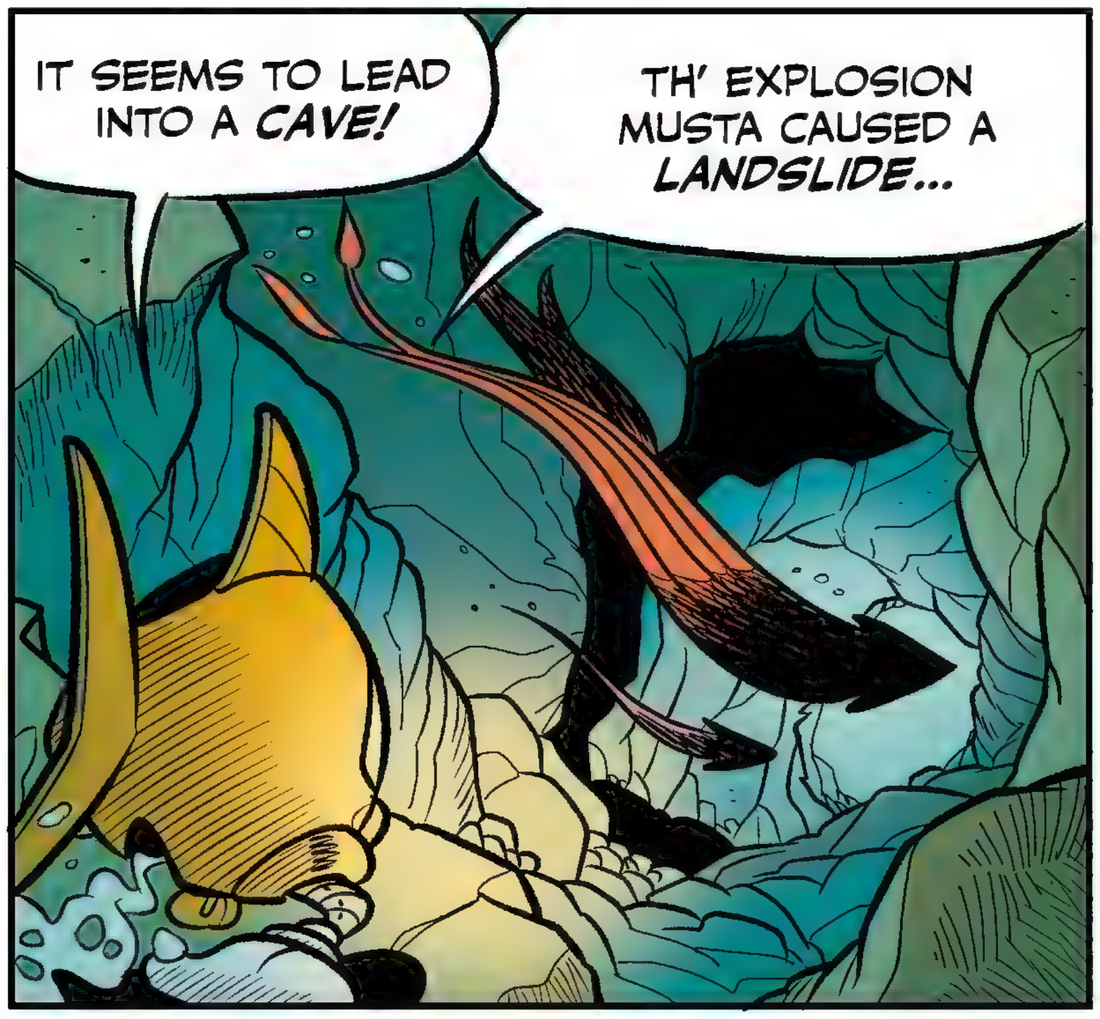
=>*SQUEAL!*<= SO MANY LEGENDS *SPEAK* OF IT, BUT NO SCIENTIST HAS *EVER PROVEN* ITS EXISTENCE!

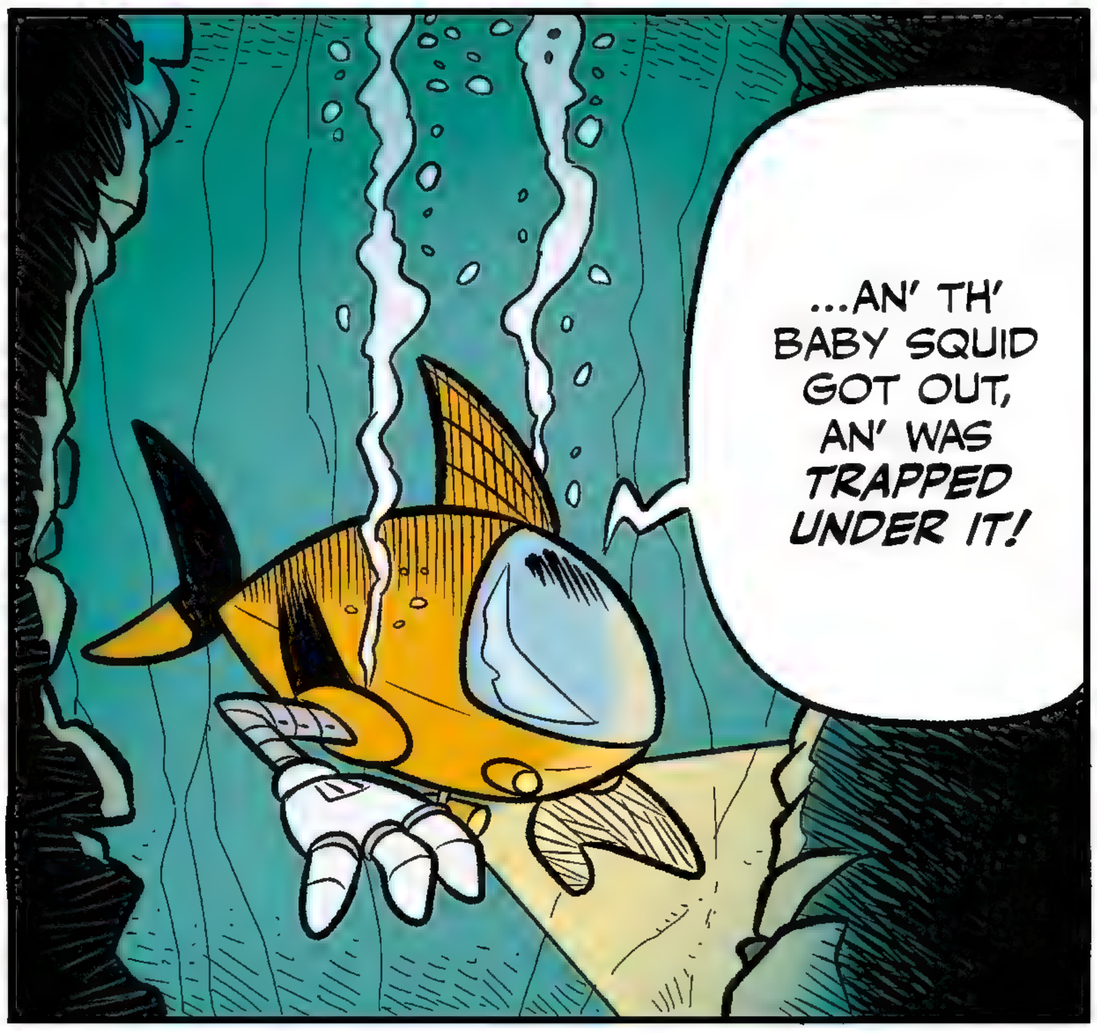
I THINK SHE WANTS US... TO *FOLLOW!*

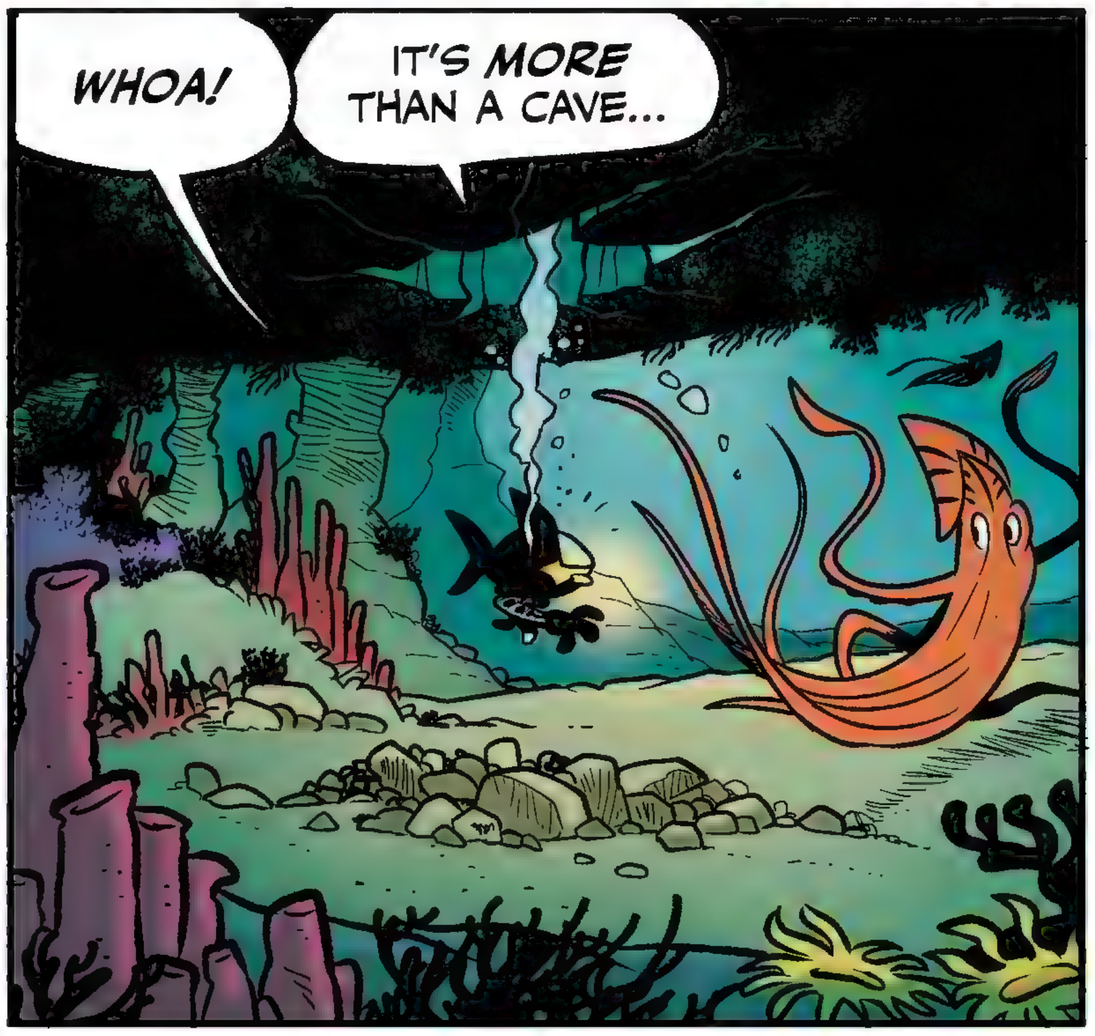
MAN, OH MAN! CAN YUH BEAT *THAT,* CUZ?

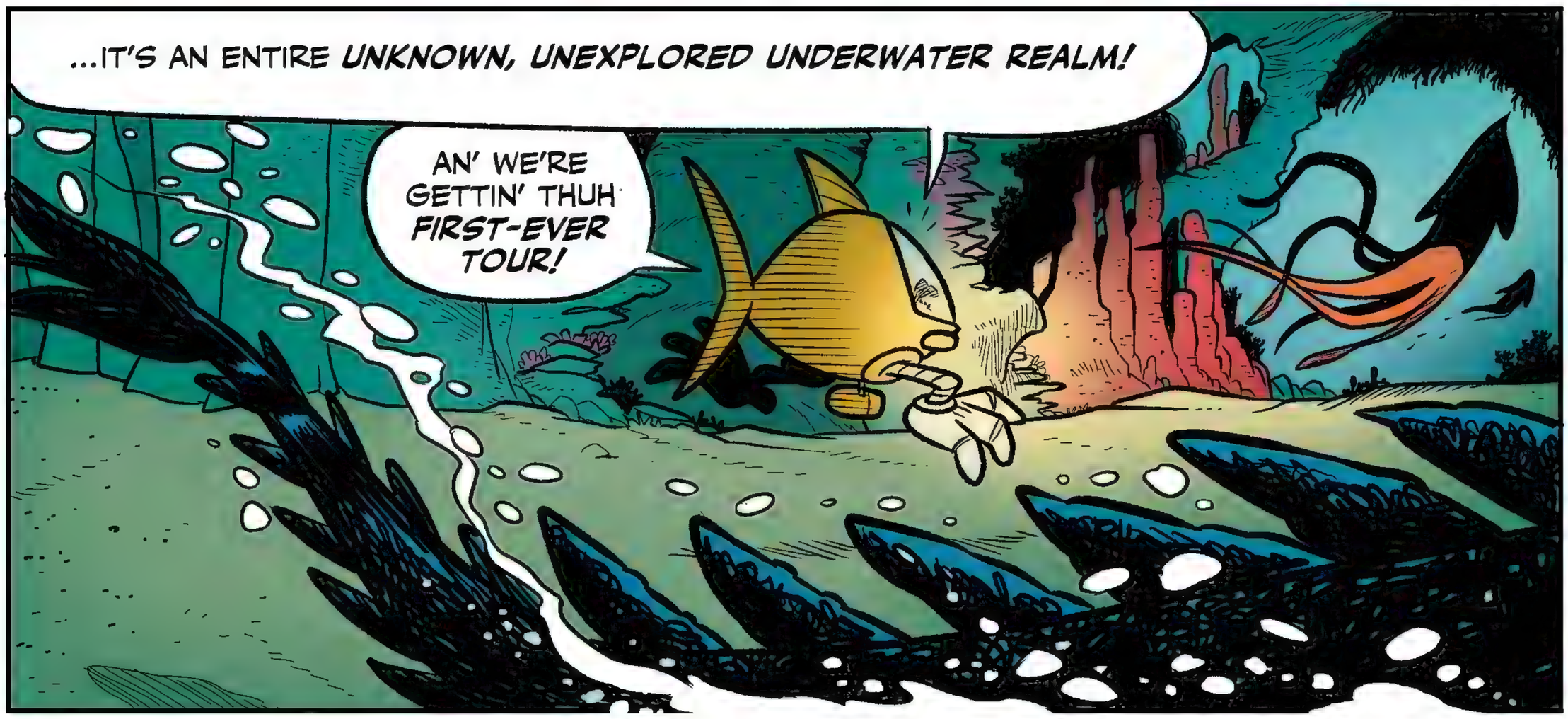
THIS *IS* BECOMING *RATHER INTERESTING,* PETE! KEEP THEM IN SIGHT!


A *MANMADE CHASM!* MOST LIKELY CAUSED BY THOSE CRIMINALS!
MUST BE WHERE THE SQUIDS CAME FROM!


IT SEEMS TO LEAD INTO A *CAVE!*
TH' EXPLOSION MUSTA CAUSED A *LANDSLIDE...*


...AN' TH' BABY SQUID GOT OUT, AN' WAS *TRAPPED UNDER IT!*


WHOA!
IT'S *MORE* THAN A CAVE...


...IT'S AN ENTIRE *UNKNOWN, UNEXPLORED UNDERWATER REALM!*
AN' WE'RE GETTIN' THUH *FIRST-EVER TOUR!*

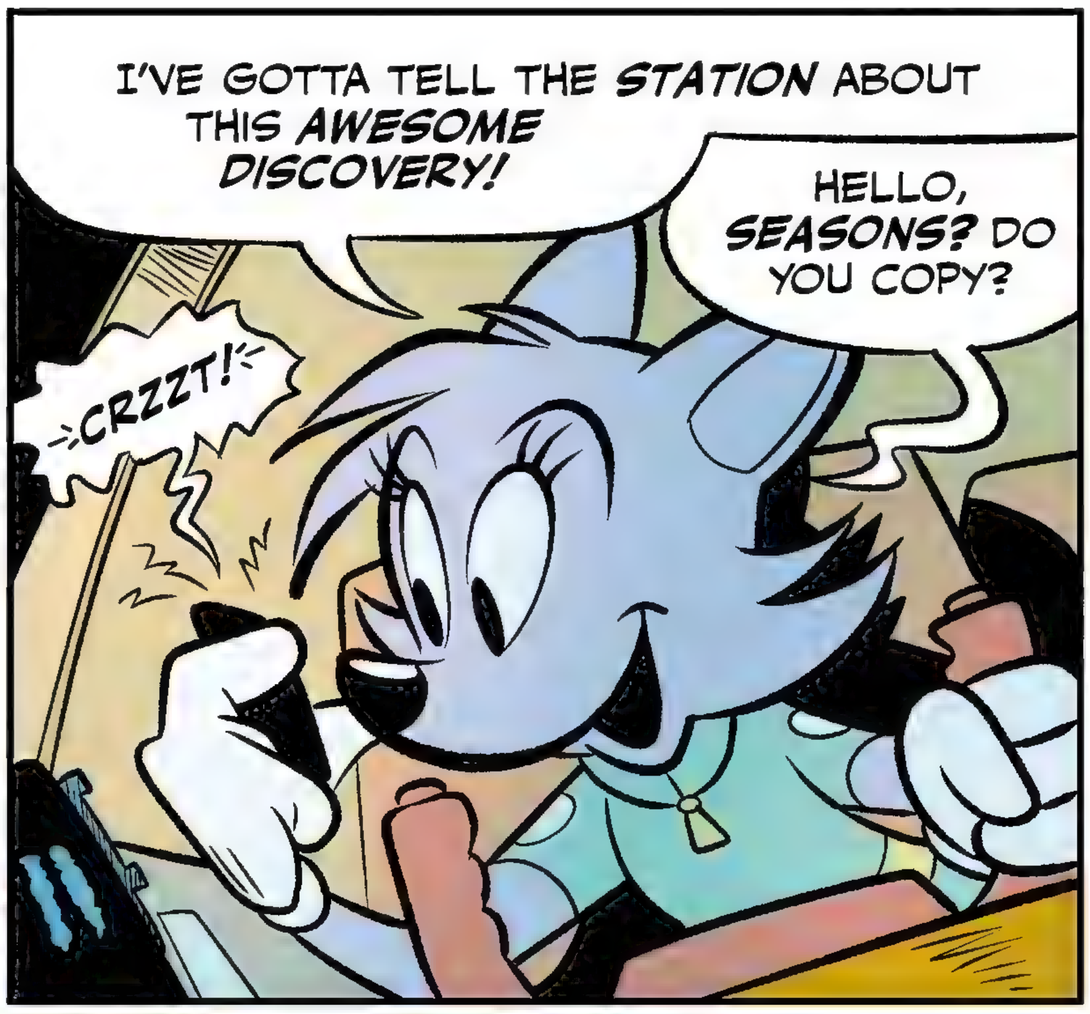
GAWRSH! IT'S A *SEA-MONSTER CITY!*

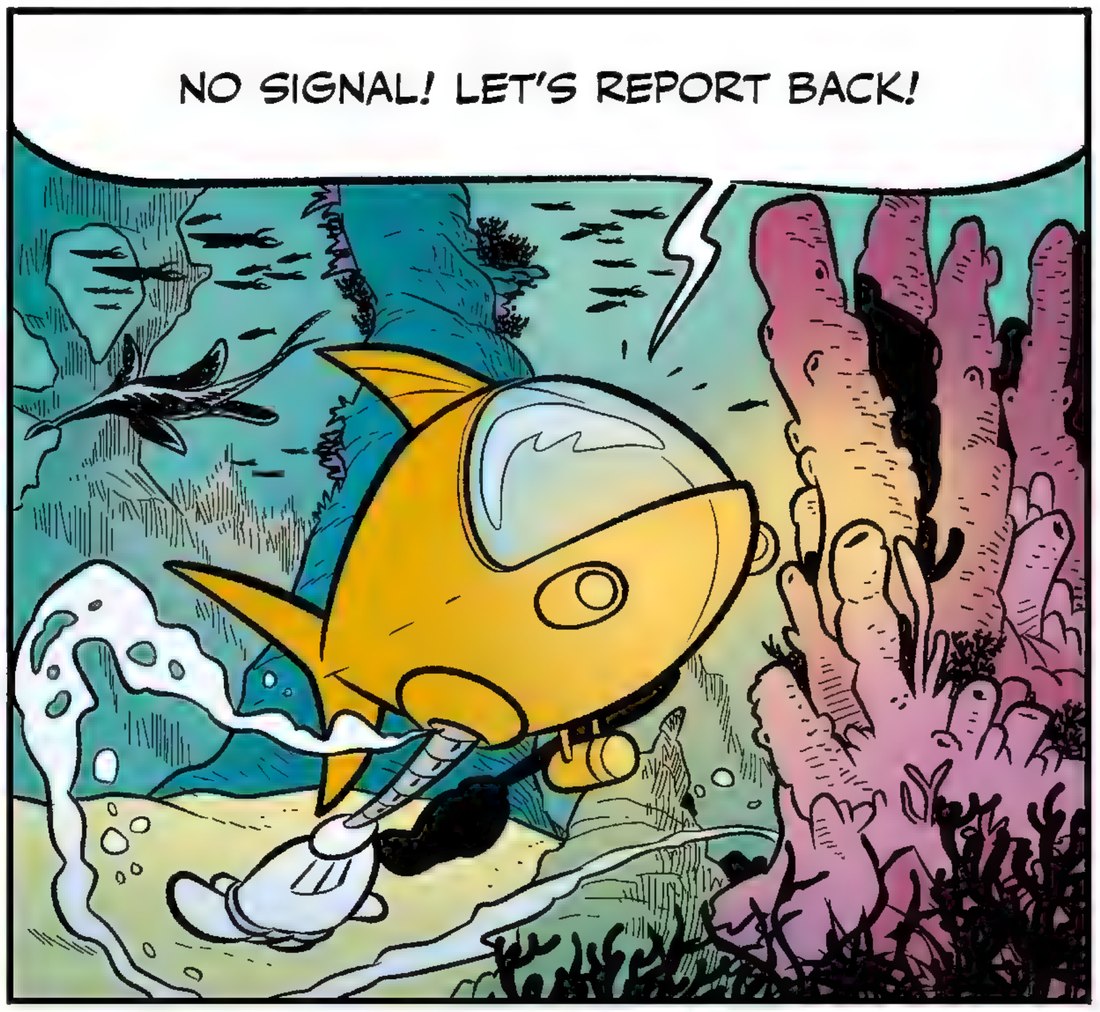
NO, GOOFY! IT'S INHABITED BY...

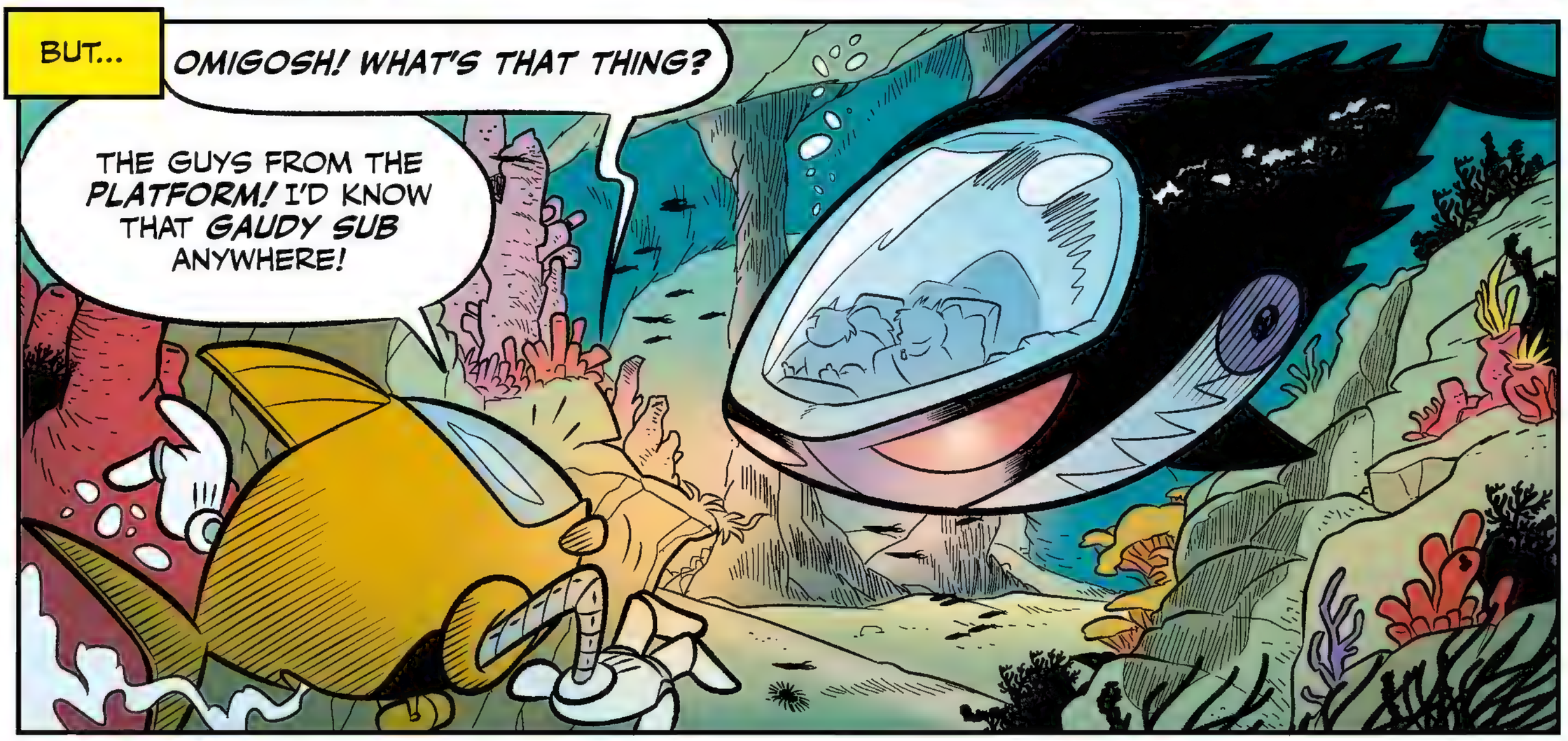
...PREHISTORIC FAUNA!
I RECOGNIZE THE SPECIES!

IT'S AN *ENTIRE ECOSYSTEM* THAT HAS REMAINED AS IT WAS... *MILLIONS OF YEARS* AGO!

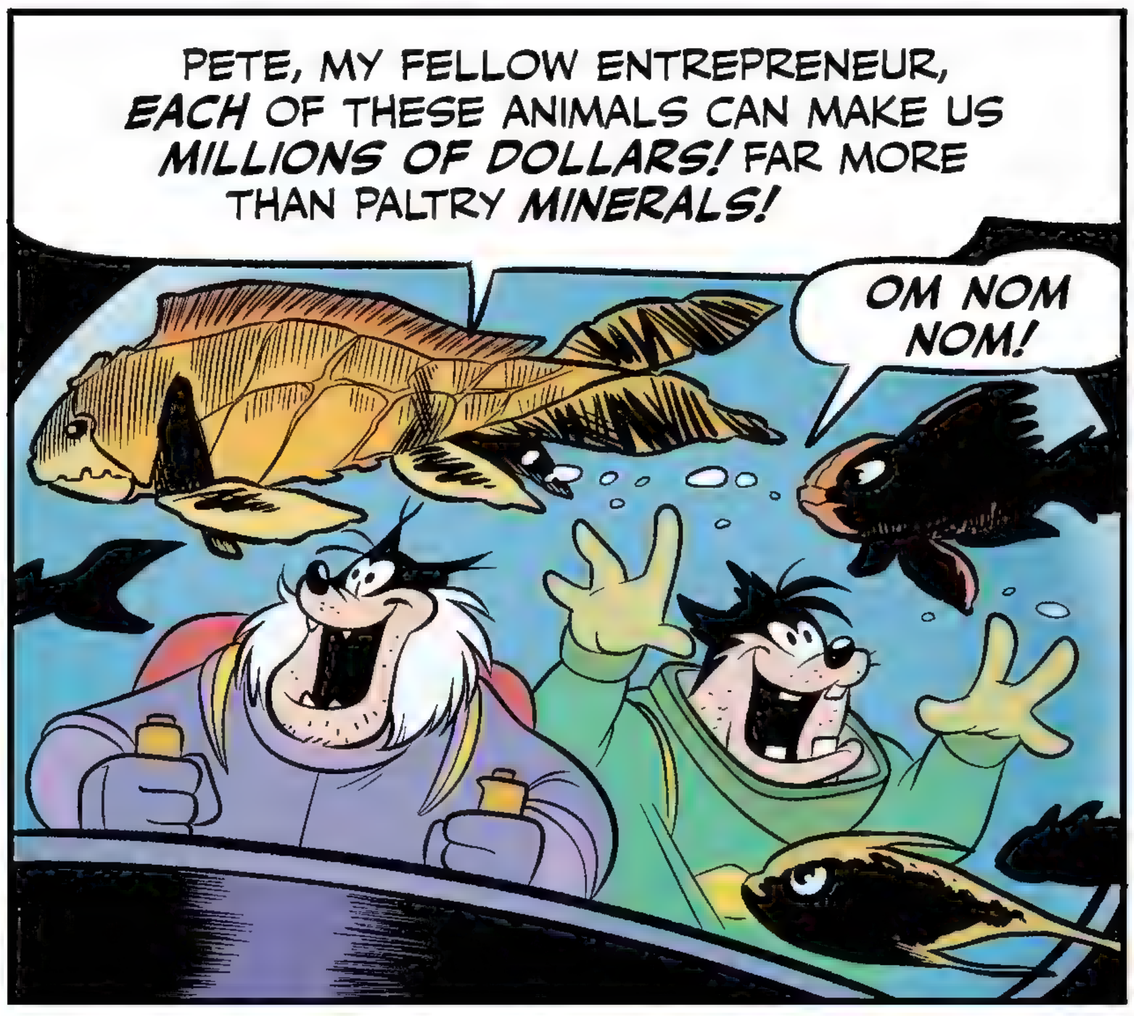
I'M AFEARED TA OPEN MUH MOUTH! MUH *BRAINS* MIGHT FALL OUT!


I'VE GOTTA TELL THE *STATION* ABOUT THIS *AWESOME DISCOVERY!*
HELLO, *SEASONS?* DO YOU COPY?
CRZZT!


NO SIGNAL! LET'S REPORT BACK!


BUT...
OMIGOSH! WHAT'S THAT THING?
THE GUYS FROM THE *PLATFORM!* I'D KNOW THAT *GAUDY SUB* ANYWHERE!

IT'S *PEG-LEG PETE* AN' *PORTIS!*
FANCY MEETIN' *YOU* AT TH' BOTTOM OF TH' SEA -- JUST IN TIME FOR TH' CODFISH BALL!


PETE, MY FELLOW ENTREPRENEUR, *EACH* OF THESE ANIMALS CAN MAKE US *MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!* FAR MORE THAN PALTRY *MINERALS!*
OM NOM NOM!

PHOOEY! THIS *PERFECT ECOSYSTEM* HAS EXISTED IN *PEACE* FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS! YA *CAN'T* JUST WALTZ IN AN' RUIN THINGS!

MEBBE YER RIGHT, RAT!

KLAK KLAK

LET'S DISCUSS IT!

!!!

POKK

=G-GASP!=

SHORT DISCUSSION, HUH?

OOF!

EEK!

NOW LET'S DOT TH' *"I"S* AN' CROSS TH' *"T"S!*

!

TLAK
WHUT TH' DING-DONG?
A GIANT OCTOPUS!
OUTTA ME WAY, EIGHT-LIMBS!
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN NICER, PETE!
WHIP
BONK
...MAYBE?
OH, NO!
WOW! MAMA KRAKEN'S COORDINATING IT ALL!

POKK

I ALWAYS KNEW SQUIDS WERE SMARTIES!

KRUNKK

NEXT TIME, I'LL BE MORE *POLITE!*

YER CRAFT'S *BREACHED!* GET INTO YOUR SUITS...

...AN WE'LL *HAUL YOU UP!*

SEE YA REAL SOON, FRIENDS!

QUICKLY COMES THE SURFACE...

FRESH AIR!

READY TA MAKE A BREAK FER IT, CUZ?

OH, AND IF YOU PLAN ON *ESCAPING*, JUST KNOW WE *RADIOED TH' LOCAL COPS!*

THEY'RE ALL YOURS, GUYS!

!!

POLICE

POLICE

IN THE ENSUING MONTHS, NEWS OF THE **LOST UNDERWATER WORLD** *SPREADS* **WORLD-WIDE** *WITH THE GREATEST ENTHUSIASM!*

SCIENCE NEWS

LOST SUBMARINE WORLD DISCOVERED!

THE GLOBAL SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY FLOCKS TO THE HARRIMAN INSTITUTE TO SERVE AND PROTECT THIS MIRACLE OF NATURE...

S.E.A.S.O.N.S

...FOR THE OCEAN IS THE ORIGIN OF LIFE ON THIS PLANET! AND IF WE LEARN HOW TO CARE FOR IT AND RESPECT ITS INHABITANTS...

...IT WILL BE OUR FUTURE, TOO!

THE END